

# HEROES



SEASON

4

HEROES





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# HEROES

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# HEROES

CHAPTER 119

## UNDER THE BRIDGE

Part 1

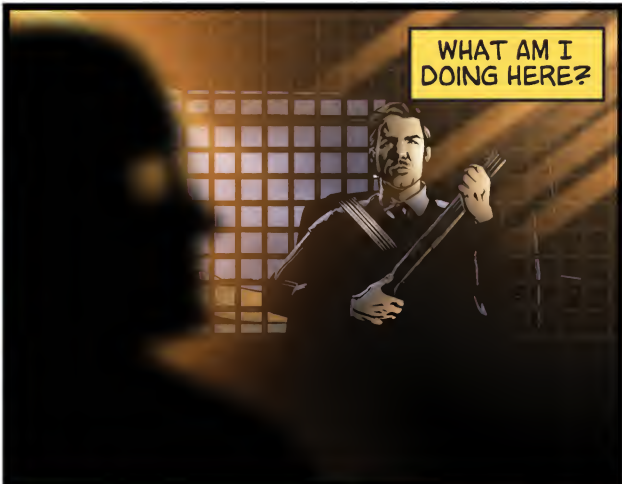
After the death of his father and the destruction of Pinehearst, Nathan Petrelli revealed to the President of the United States the existence of special abilities. Nathan declared these people dangerous and in need of being rounded up...



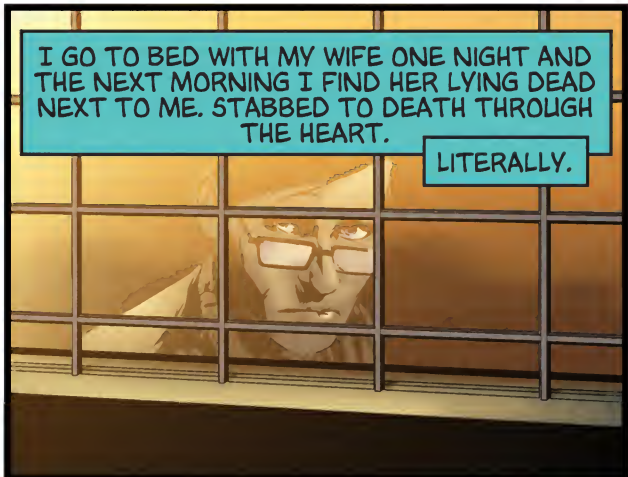
INTERSTATE 51 -- OUTSIDE MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.



HOW THE HELL DID I GET HERE?

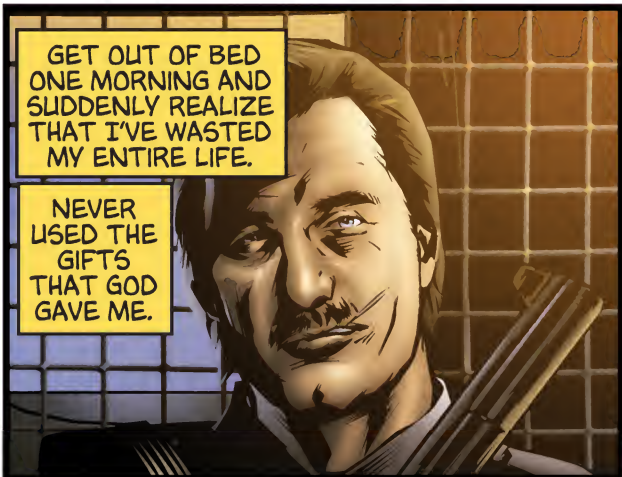


WHAT AM I DOING HERE?



I GO TO BED WITH MY WIFE ONE NIGHT AND THE NEXT MORNING I FIND HER LYING DEAD NEXT TO ME. STABBED TO DEATH THROUGH THE HEART.

LITERALLY.



GET OUT OF BED ONE MORNING AND SUDDENLY REALIZE THAT I'VE WASTED MY ENTIRE LIFE.

NEVER USED THE GIFTS THAT GOD GAVE ME.

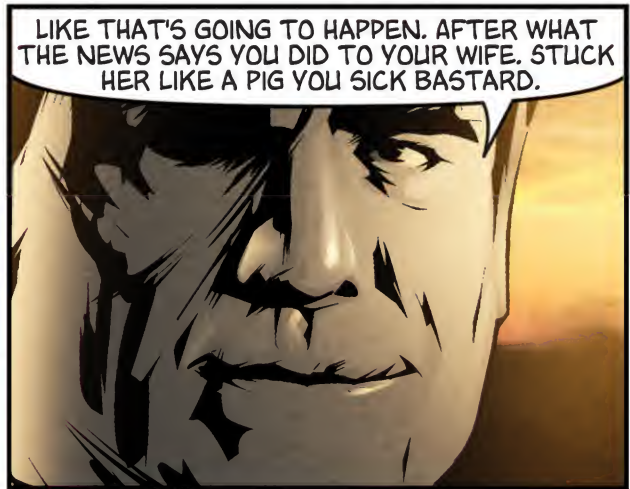


THERE WAS NO MURDER WEAPON. BUT THE JURY STILL DECIDED THE BLOOD WAS ON MY HANDS.



I COULD HAVE DONE GREAT THINGS. WITH JUST MY OWN TWO HANDS.









# UNDER THE BRIDGE *Part One*

**HARRISON  
WILCOX**  
*Writer*

**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**DENNIS  
CALERO**  
*Art & Colors*

**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*

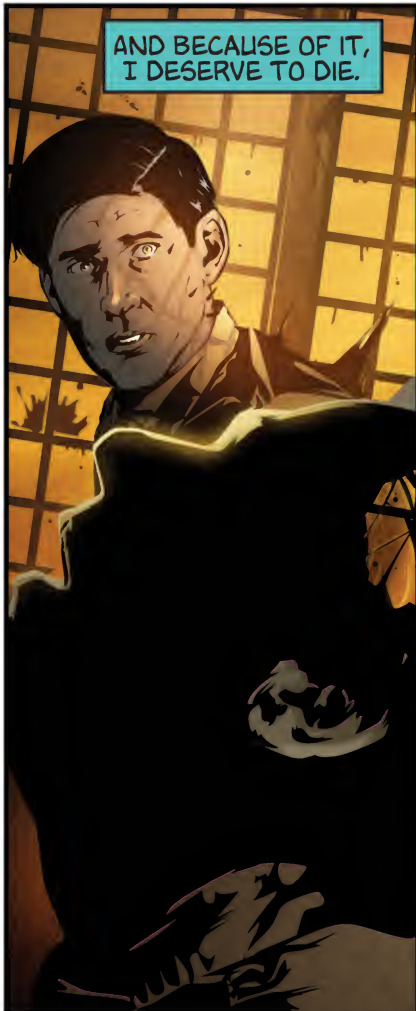




OH MY GOD!

OH MY GOD!

I SUDDENLY REALIZE WHAT KILLED MY WIFE.



AND BECAUSE OF IT, I DESERVE TO DIE.



DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE.

CHUCK!  
CHUCK! ARE YOU OKAY?!



BUT I SUDDENLY KNOW WHY GOD MADE ME THIS WAY.

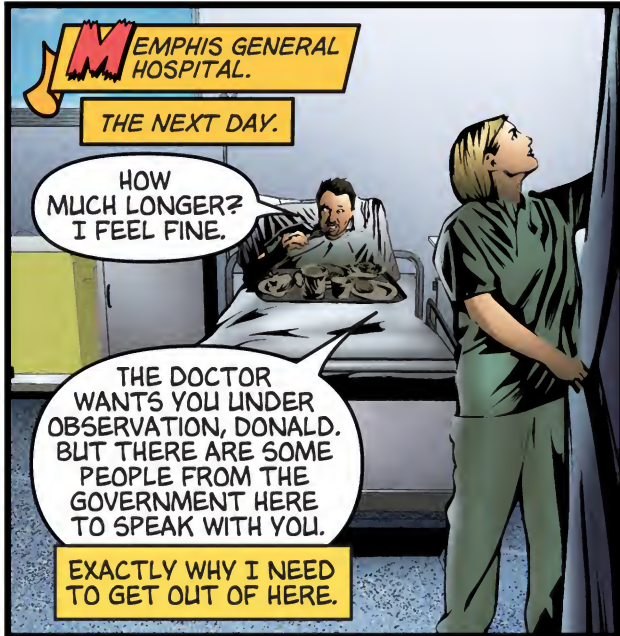
I'M SUPPOSED TO LIVE.

OH NO.









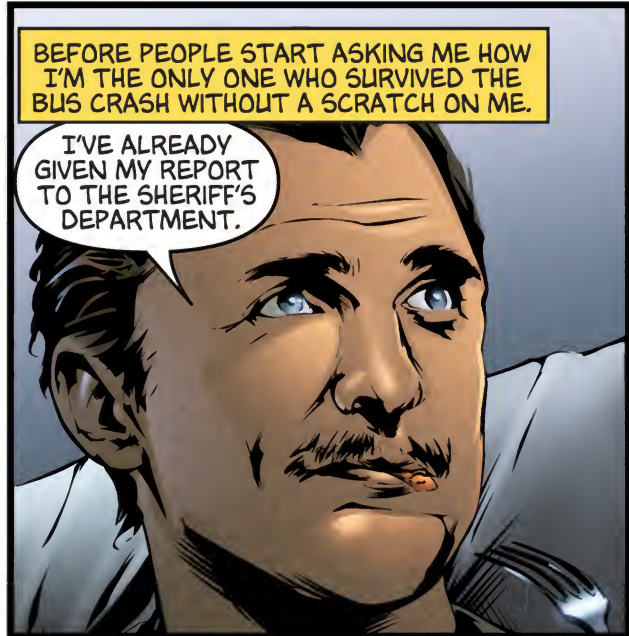
**M**EMPHIS GENERAL HOSPITAL.

THE NEXT DAY.

HOW MUCH LONGER? I FEEL FINE.

THE DOCTOR WANTS YOU UNDER OBSERVATION, DONALD. BUT THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE FROM THE GOVERNMENT HERE TO SPEAK WITH YOU.

EXACTLY WHY I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.



BEFORE PEOPLE START ASKING ME HOW I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SURVIVED THE BUS CRASH WITHOUT A SCRATCH ON ME.

I'VE ALREADY GIVEN MY REPORT TO THE SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT.



MR. ESSEX. MY NAME'S NATHAN PETRELLI. I'M A SENATOR FROM NEW YORK.

I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BUS.



SHWURE.

TO BE CONTINUED...







# HEROES

CHAPTER 120

## UNDER THE BRIDGE

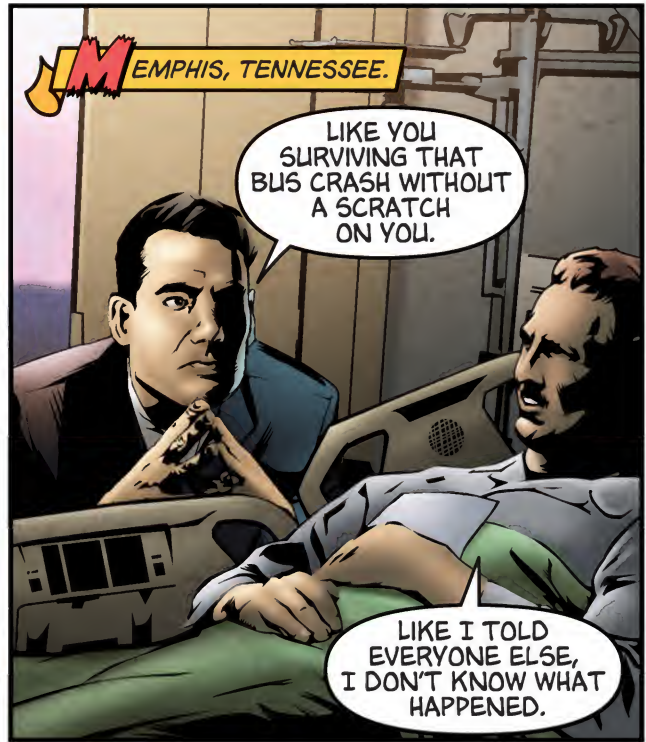
### Part 2

Donald Essex and Perrin Crocker both ride a prison bus down a Tennessee Highway. Donald as a guard, Perrin as a prisoner.

When antagonized by a fellow prisoner, Perrin's ability activates on instinct, sending bone spikes in every direction. The spikes kill many of the passengers, including the driver, and cause the bus to crash. Miraculously, the only survivor is Donald.

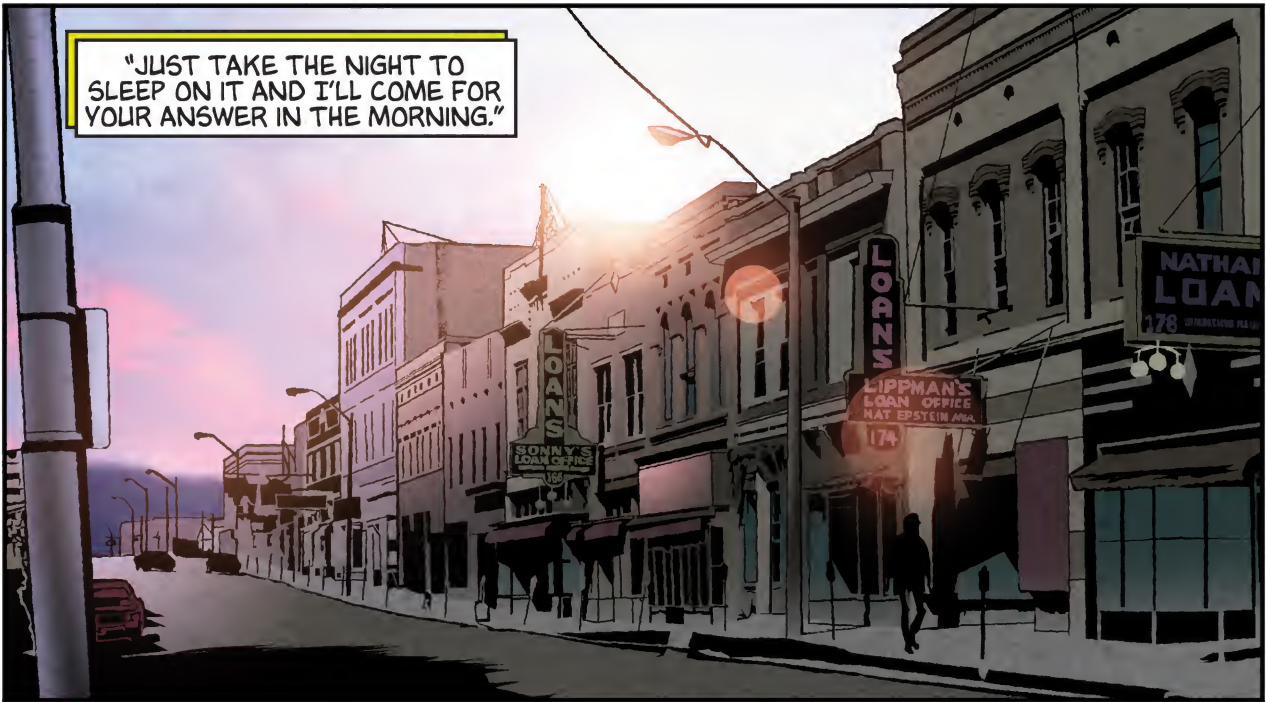
Donald wakes in a hospital, having sustained no injuries. Nathan and agents from the government arrive with questions for Donald...



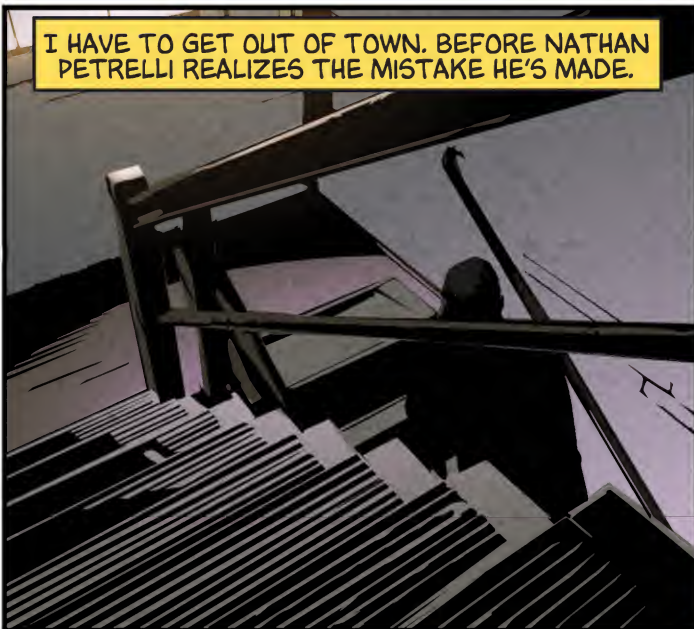




"JUST TAKE THE NIGHT TO SLEEP ON IT AND I'LL COME FOR YOUR ANSWER IN THE MORNING."



I HAVE TO GET OUT OF TOWN. BEFORE NATHAN PETRELLI REALIZES THE MISTAKE HE'S MADE.



WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO, DONALD?



MIXED UP IN SOMETHING YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO AVOID MOST OF YOUR LIFE.



AND ON TOP OF IT, NOW YOU'RE TALKING TO YOURSELF.







JUST CAUSE YOU HAD THE WRONG JOB ON THE WRONG BUS WITH THE WRONG CONVICT.



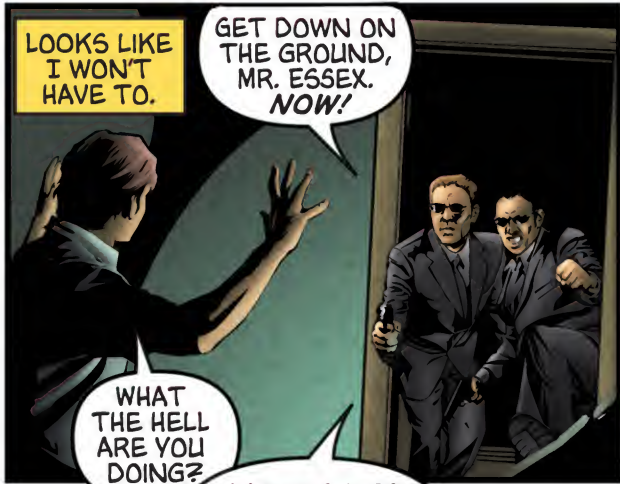
AND INSTEAD OF LETTING YOURSELF GET GLUTTED BY PORCLUPINE BOY, YOU USED YOUR POWERS. THE POWERS YOU'VE BEEN HIDING FROM THE WORLD ALL THESE YEARS.



I COULD HAVE DONE A LOT OF GREAT THINGS WITH THESE HANDS, THESE POWERS. BUT HUNTING DOWN INNOCENT PEOPLE? THAT'S NOT ONE OF THEM.

I WONDER HOW PETRELLI WOULD HAVE TAKEN IT IF I'D TOLD HIM...

...SORRY SENATOR, I CAN'T HELP YOU HUNT DOWN PEOPLE WITH POWERS. CAUSE I'M ONE OF THEM.



LOOKS LIKE I WON'T HAVE TO.

GET DOWN ON THE GROUND, MR. ESSEX. NOW!


WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?



LAB RESULTS FOUND YOUR DNA IN THE SALTWATER AT THE CRASH SITE. WE KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I AM.





THEY WON'T LET ME WALK  
FROM THIS, NOT AFTER  
WHAT THEY'VE TOLD ME.

SO I HIT THEM WITH EVERYTHING. I'M NOT  
MESSING AROUND WITH THESE PEOPLE AND  
I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE QUICKLY.

GAAHH!

ARRGGHH!



EVEN THOUGH I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE ANYTHING THAT CAN STOP ME.



RRRGAAHH!



WHATEVER HE HITS ME WITH, IT F%\$@F# HURTS.



I GO DOWN. HARD. EVERYTHING GOES BLACK.



AND THE LAST THING I FEEL IS THIS STRANGE

SENSE

OF SEPARATION.





WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?

TOOK HIM OUT WITH THE GAS. LIKE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO IF HE RESISTED.

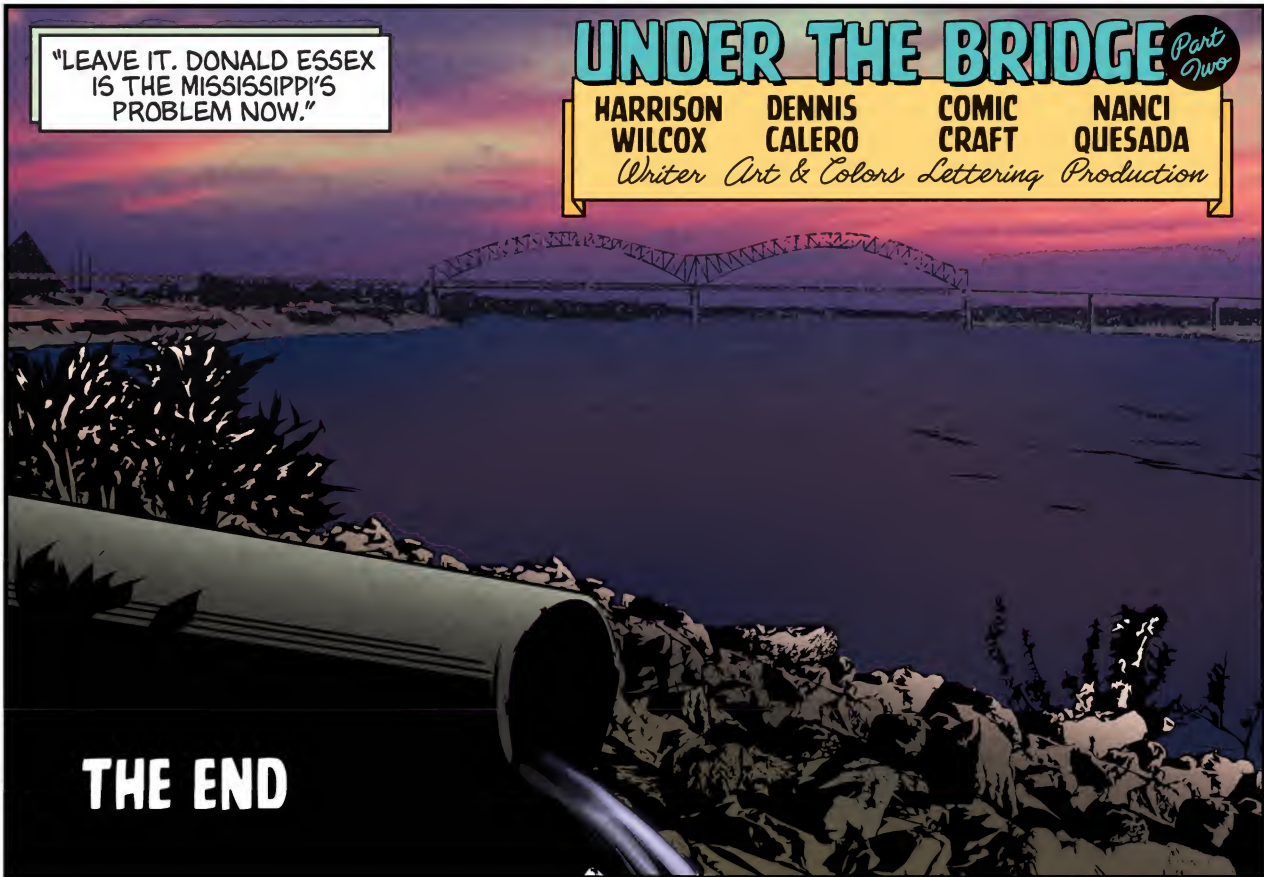
IS HE DEAD?

HARD TO TELL. NO WAY OF BRINGING HIM IN OTHERWISE THOUGH.



THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I WAS HOPING TO AVOID. LET'S WRAP IT UP AND GET BACK TO NEW YORK. THERE'S A LOT MORE TO DO BEFORE WE OFFICIALLY GET STARTED.

AND ALL THIS WATER?



"LEAVE IT. DONALD ESSEX IS THE MISSISSIPPI'S PROBLEM NOW."

# UNDER THE BRIDGE Part Two

HARRISON WILCOX	DENNIS CALERO	COMIC CRAFT	NANCI QUESADA
<i>Writer</i>	<i>Art &amp; Colors</i>	<i>Lettering</i>	<i>Production</i>

## THE END







# HEROES

CHAPTER 121

## WHAT WE HAVE WROUGHT

Mohinder Suresh, now free of the physical effects of his imperfect formula, escapes Pinehearst's destruction and the work he did there. He crosses with Tracy Strauss, who offers him a ride-- and the offer of a lifetime...



# WHAT WE HAVE WROUGHT

JOSEPH ROBERT DONNELLY  
*Writer*

ALITHA MARTINEZ  
*Art*

EDGAR DELGADO  
*Colors*

COMICRAFT  
*Lettering*

NANCI QUESADA  
*Production*

FINALLY...

...IT'S OVER...

SO,  
DR. SURESH,  
WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO  
WITH YOU?

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
"DO WITH  
ME?"

YOU'RE A VALUABLE  
MAN--BEING ABLE  
TO MAKE GODS FROM  
INSECTS...

SORRY,  
I DON'T  
FOLLOW.

THEN LET  
ME PUT IT  
THIS WAY...

...COULD  
YOU REPRODUCE  
THE CATALYZED  
FORMULA?





AND WHY WOULD I WANT TO DO THAT AFTER ALL OF THIS?



MONEY? CURIOSITY? WHY'S NOT SO MUCH THE POINT. "CAN YOU?" IS THE QUESTION.



NO, I CAN'T. WITHOUT HAVING A SAMPLE THAT I CAN USE TO ISOLATE THE CATALYST...



...ALL I CAN DO IS CREATE MONSTERS.



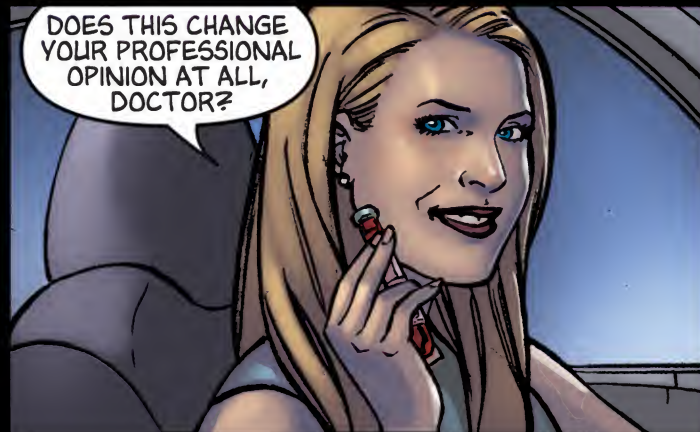
SUPPOSING YOU HAD A COMPLETE SAMPLE?

FROM WHERE? PINEHEARST? IT'S ALL BEEN DESTROYED. ALL OF IT.





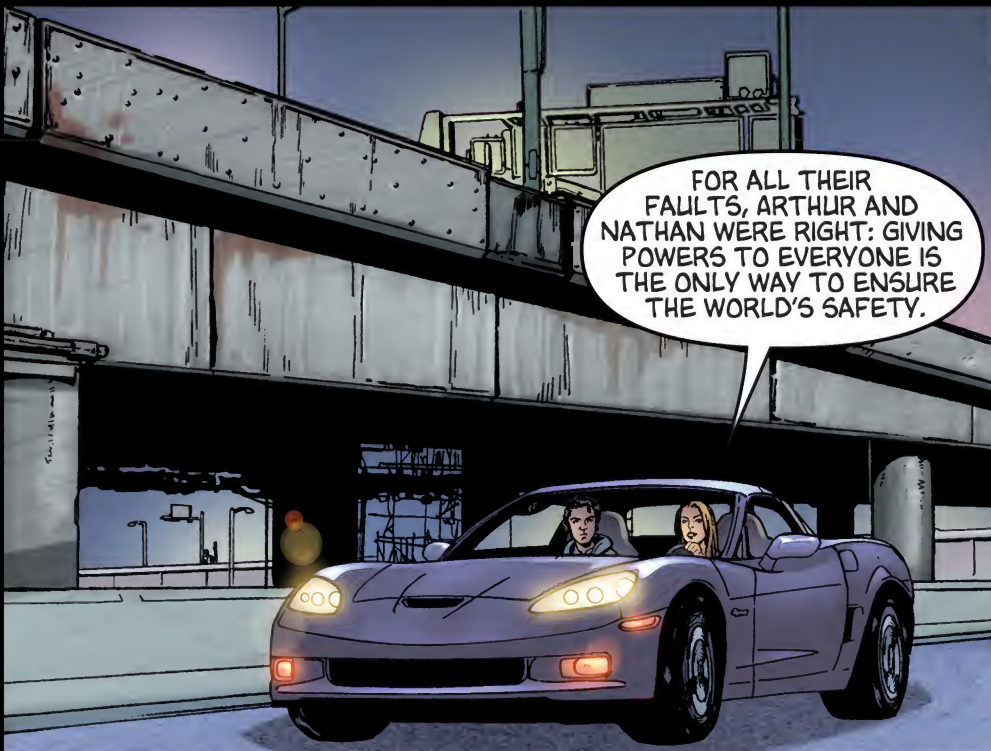
THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT. FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, ALL THAT'S LEFT IN THE WORLD.



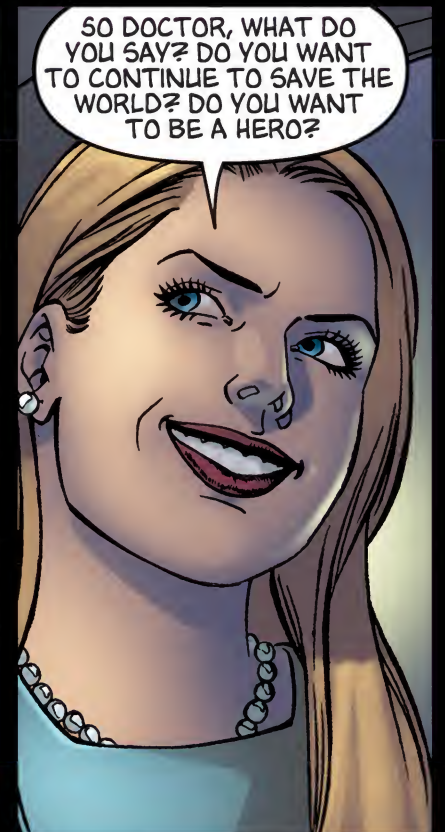
DOES THIS CHANGE YOUR PROFESSIONAL OPINION AT ALL, DOCTOR?



WHERE--? WHAT'S YOUR INTEREST IN ALL OF THIS?

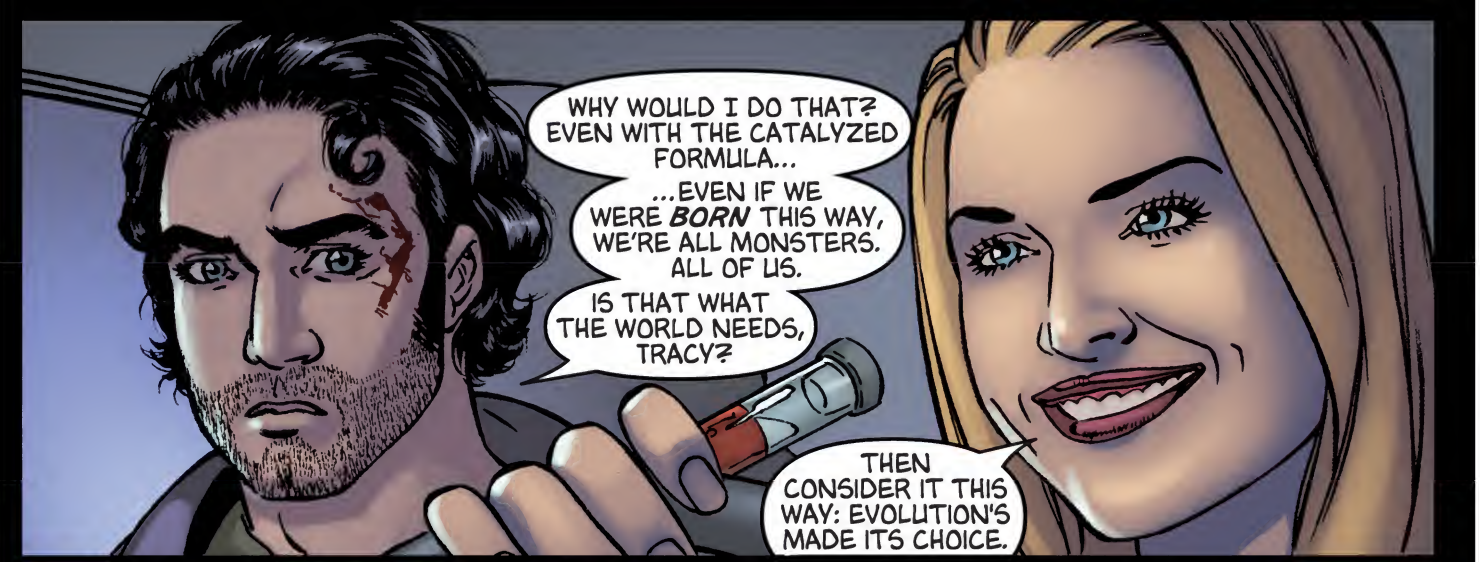


FOR ALL THEIR FAULTS, ARTHUR AND NATHAN WERE RIGHT: GIVING POWERS TO EVERYONE IS THE ONLY WAY TO ENSURE THE WORLD'S SAFETY.



SO DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOU SAY? DO YOU WANT TO CONTINUE TO SAVE THE WORLD? DO YOU WANT TO BE A HERO?





WHY WOULD I DO THAT?  
EVEN WITH THE CATALYZED  
FORMULA...

...EVEN IF WE  
WERE *BORN* THIS WAY,  
WE'RE ALL MONSTERS.  
ALL OF US.

IS THAT WHAT  
THE WORLD NEEDS,  
TRACY?

THEN  
CONSIDER IT THIS  
WAY: EVOLUTION'S  
MADE ITS CHOICE.



PEOPLE  
WITH POWERS  
WILL CONTINUE  
TO BE BORN.

WHO'S GOING  
TO PROTECT ALL  
OF THOSE NORMAL  
HUMANS FROM US  
MONSTERS?

YOU CAN, DOCTOR,  
BY ALLOWING THEM TO  
DEFEND THEMSELVES,  
RATHER THAN JUST  
BEING EASY PREY.

MONSTERS...  
ALL OF US...

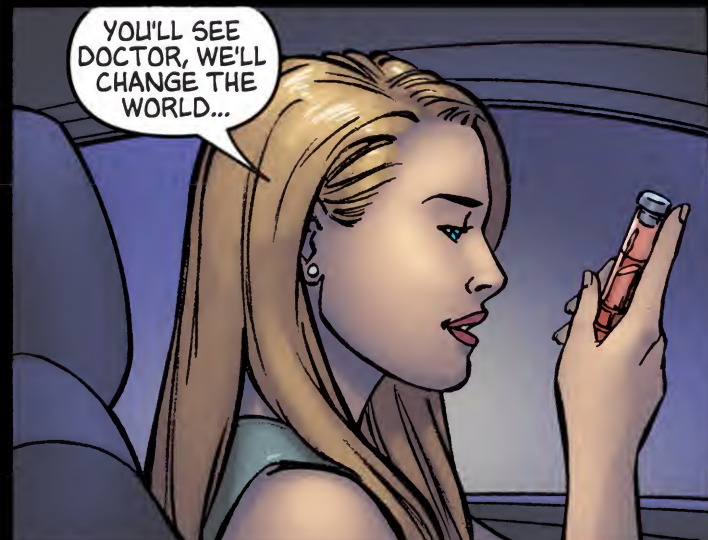
YOU MAY  
BE RIGHT.



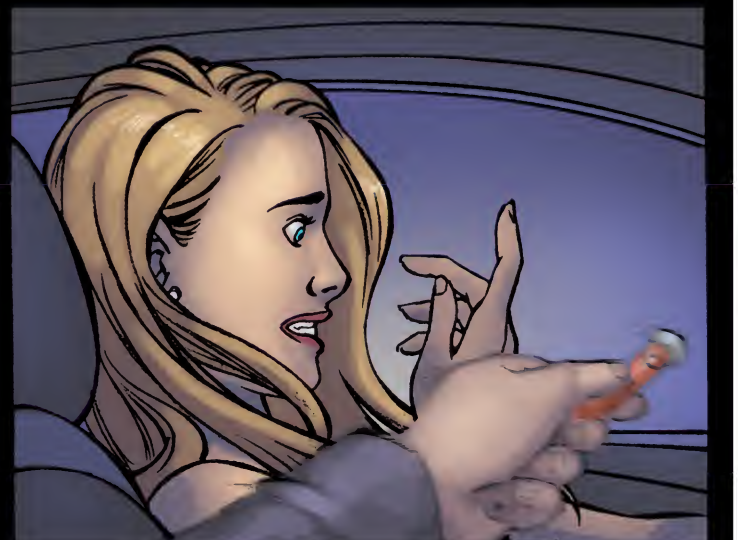
SO DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOU SAY?  
YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS ONE OF  
THE GREATEST MEN IN HISTORY.  
*THAT I CAN GUARANTEE.*  
PERHAPS WE CAN COME  
TO TERMS?



TO PROTECT  
THE WORLD I WILL  
DO ANYTHING.



YOU'LL SEE  
DOCTOR, WE'LL  
CHANGE THE  
WORLD...



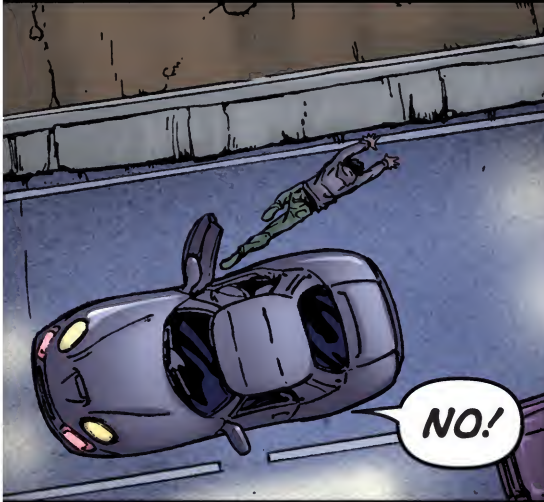




SURESH!  
WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU--?



I'M SORRY,  
BUT I WILL NOT  
SACRIFICE MY SOUL OR THE  
WORLD FOR THE CHANCE  
TO PLAY GOD AGAIN...



NO!



AND NOW,  
AGAIN, I RUN...

...I RUN TILL THE  
ADRENALINE IS  
GONE AND  
EVEN I FEEL  
THE STRAIN...



...YES IT IS...



IS THIS WHAT I WANT?



YES...



NOW I'M  
FINALLY FREE.

NEXT EXIT  
NEW YORK  
CITY.

THE END







# HEROES

CHAPTER 122

## ALMOST FAMOUS

**Matt Parkman begins to forge his new life with Daphne as the two attempt to start over in New York City. Having normal lives. Being ordinary people. But in extraordinary circumstances, sometimes the temptation becomes too strong to resist...**





# ALMOST FAMOUS

R. D. HALL  
*Writer*

CHRIS CROSS  
*Art*

EDGAR DELGADO & ANTONIO FABELA  
*Colors*

COMICRAFT  
*Lettering*

NANCI QUESADA  
*Production*

ARENA SECURITY. CAN YOU OPEN YOUR COAT FOR ME?

I LOVE HEATHER SO MUCH. IF SHE CAN'T BE MINE, SHE CAN'T BE ANYBODY'S. SHE HAS TO DIE.



WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

HURRY UP MAN, I GOTTA GO TO THE BATHROOM.

SORRY, YOU CAN GO.



HEY MAN, CAN YOU COVER MY ROW? I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.



COME ON, MATT! THERE'S TWENTY THOUSAND PEOPLE WAITING TO GET IN.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.



HEY PARKMAN, YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE YOUR POST, I'M TELLIN' JERRY.

OKAY, YOU DO THAT.

I'LL TELL HIM HOW YOU RUSHED THROUGH PEOPLE THROUGH WITHOUT CHECKING THEIR BAGS.

TAKE YOUR TIME!



THAT WOMAN. COULD SHE BE THE ONE?

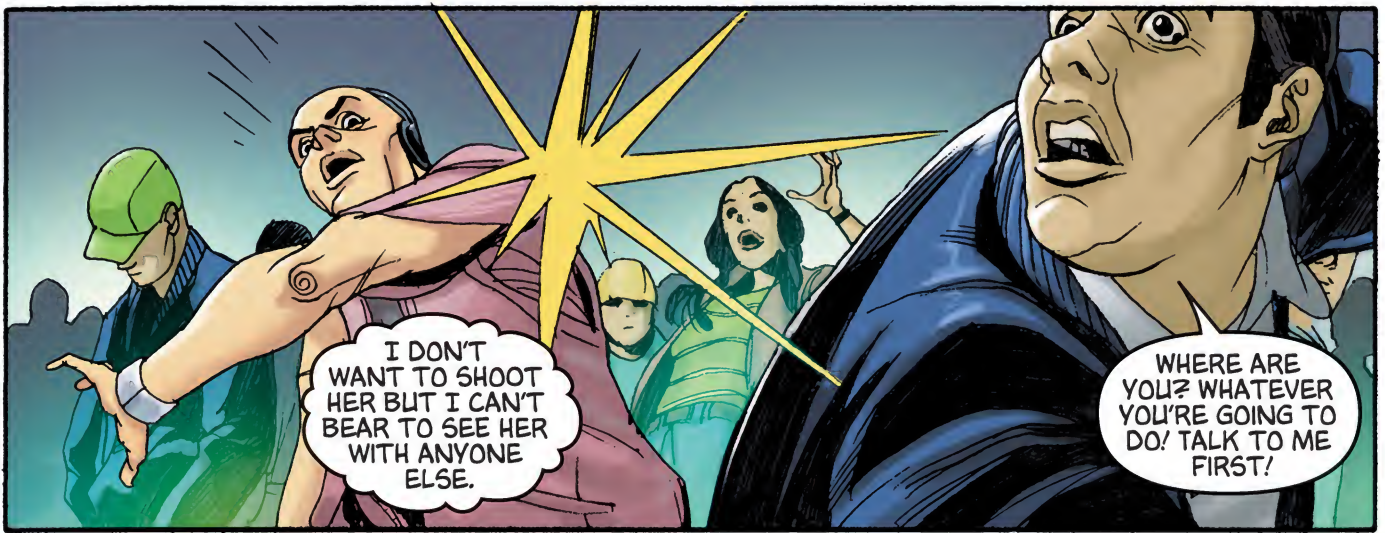
WHY ARE YOU HERE?

WHAT?

IS THIS GUY NUTS?

NEVER MIND.





I DON'T WANT TO SHOOT HER BUT I CAN'T BEAR TO SEE HER WITH ANYONE ELSE.

WHERE ARE YOU? WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO! TALK TO ME FIRST!



WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

I DON'T KNOW.

PARKMAN, WHERE ARE YOU?



JERRY, I'M IN THE FIRST FLOOR LOBBY.

LISTEN, YOU HAVE TO POSTPONE THE CONCERT!

ARE YOU CRAZY, I DON'T HAVE THE CLEARANCE TO DO THAT! WHY?

LOOK, THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO WANTS TO KILL HEATHER HAZE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?

UH, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW I KNOW THAT, I JUST KNOW. YOU GOTTA CLOSE THIS ARENA DOWN!

PARKMAN, DID WE DRUG TEST YOU?



I GUESS THAT'S GOING NOWHERE.



ALRIGHT, THINK, PARKMAN. THINK LIKE A DETECTIVE. WHAT ARE YOU MISSING HERE?

IF I WANTED TO KILL HEATHER HAZE, HOW WOULD I--





YOU!  
SECURITY,  
STOP!

HE  
KNOWS.



SECURITY!  
OUT OF THE  
WAY!



JERRY,  
WHERE IS  
HEATHER HAZE'S  
DRESSING  
ROOM?

SUB FLOOR,  
ROOM 1138,  
WHY?



MEET ME  
DOWN THERE  
AS FAST AS  
YOU CAN!

WHAT'S  
THIS ABOUT,  
PARKMAN?

JUST DO IT!  
I'M ON MY  
WAY!



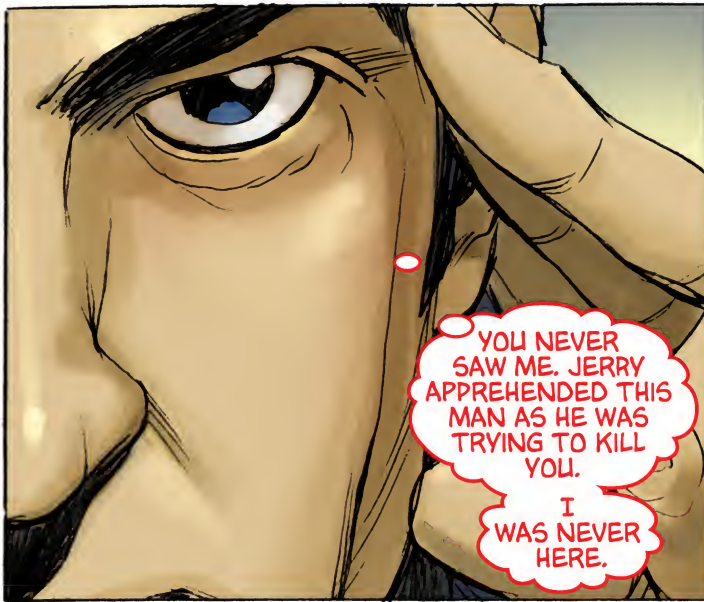
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

I JUST  
WANTED YOU TO  
LOVE ME! I JUST  
WANTED YOU TO  
THINK OF ONLY ME!  
NOT THAT, THAT,  
DANCER! THAT  
CREEP!









YOU NEVER SAW ME. JERRY APPREHENDED THIS MAN AS HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU.  
I WAS NEVER HERE.



ALL RIGHT, CAN'T GO BACK TO THAT JOB.

YOU ALMOST BLEW IT, PARKMAN. THE LAST THING YOU NEED IS TO TRY AND EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED ON THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK NEWS.



IT'S ON THE NEWS. SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL HEATHER HAZE WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

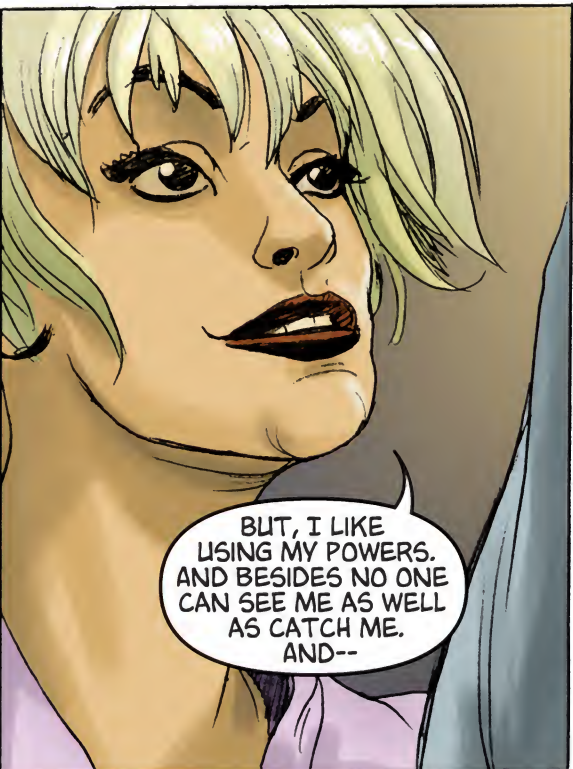


SO, DID YOU? YOU DID SOMETHING, DIDN'T YOU? I KNOW YOU DID!

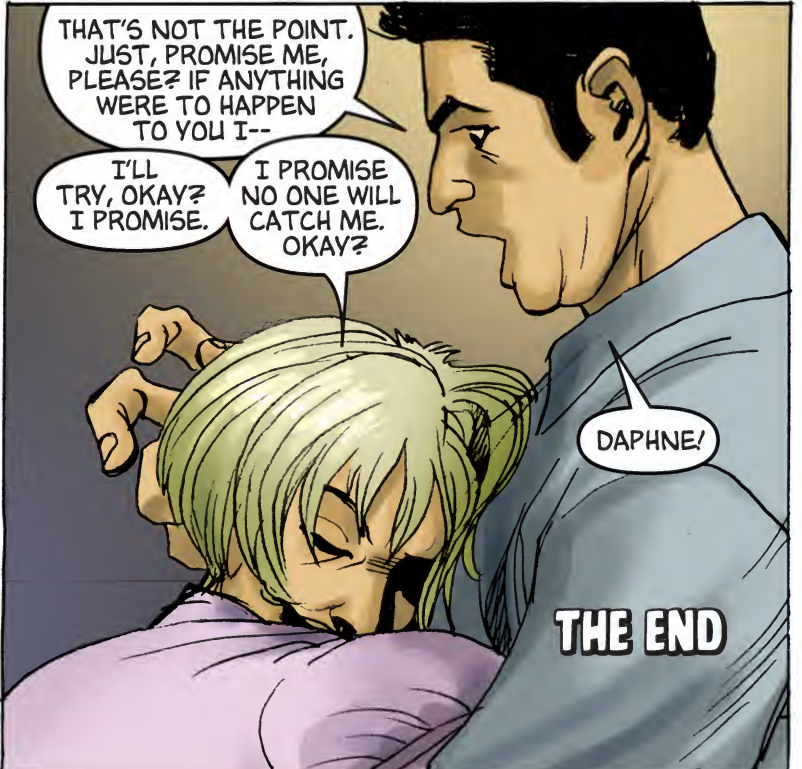
YES. BUT, I'M NOT SO SURE I DID THE RIGHT THING.

BUT YOU SAVED THE DAY? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

I COULD HAVE PUT US IN DANGER DAPHNE. PROMISE ME THAT YOU'LL KEEP A LOW PROFILE.



BUT, I LIKE USING MY POWERS. AND BESIDES NO ONE CAN SEE ME AS WELL AS CATCH ME. AND--



THAT'S NOT THE POINT. JUST, PROMISE ME, PLEASE? IF ANYTHING WERE TO HAPPEN TO YOU I--

I'LL TRY, OKAY? I PROMISE.

I PROMISE NO ONE WILL CATCH ME. OKAY?

DAPHNE!

**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 123

## OUT OF TOWN... ON BUSINESS

*After the disintegration of Primatch and the destruction of Pinehearth, HRG had put his "business trips" behind him until a few reports started trickling in... and some of them sounded a little too familiar.*



**F**RIDAY, 8:23 PM.  
STEEL FAMILY  
SAFE INSURANCE --  
PITTSBURGH, PA.

ALRIGHT,  
I'M OUT. DO YOU  
NEED ANYTHING  
ELSE?

HAVE A  
GOOD WEEKEND  
MR. MACON.  
DON'T WORK  
TOO HARD.

NO, I'M  
ABOUT TO HEAD  
OUT IN A FEW  
ANYWAYS.  
THANKS.

# OUT OF TOWN... ON BUSINESS

**JIM MARTIN**   **JASON BADOWER**   **ANNETTE KWOK**   **COMIC CRAFT**  
*Writer*   *Art*   *Colors*   *Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

HAHA,  
I NEVER  
DO!

WORKING HARD  
JUST ISN'T IN MY  
NATURE.

**SCRRRRR**

AND NOW THAT I GOT  
ALL THESE SIGNED... I'M  
GONNA GET THE HELL  
OUT OF HERE.

DON'T  
LEAVE YET.  
THAT WAS  
NEAT.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.

DO  
YOU INSURE  
ANYONE NAMED  
GRAY?

WE CAN'T  
DISCLOSE CLIENT  
INFORMATION.

WELL MAYBE  
I CAN JUST PICK  
YOUR BRAIN?



**S**UNDAY, 12:14PM --  
BENNET HOUSE,  
COSTA VERDE, CA

HEY DAD,  
I NEED FIFTY  
BUCKS.

DAD?

WHAT  
THE --?

Heading  
out of town -  
on Business.  
- love, Dad

HE'D BETTER HAVE A  
BETTER EXPLANATION THAN THAT.  
IT SOUNDS A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS,  
DOESN'T IT, MUGGLES?

**P**ITTSBURGH,  
PENNSYLVANIA

DRINNGGS

HELLO  
CLAIRE BEAR,  
HAVE YOU STARTED  
LOOKING AT THOSE  
COLLEGE  
BROCHURES?

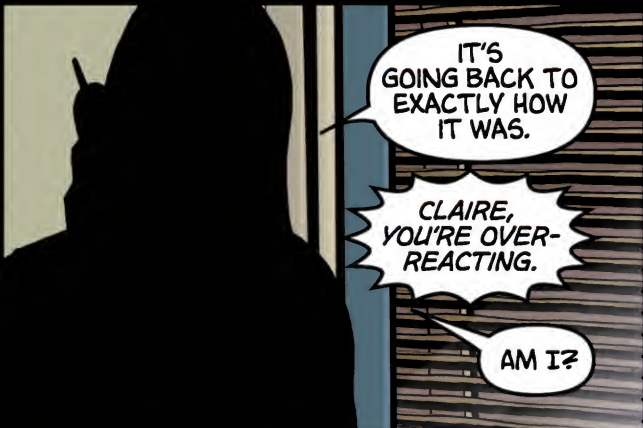




DON'T  
"CLAIRE BEAR"  
ME, DAD.

EXCUSE  
ME?

OUT  
OF TOWN ON  
BUSINESS?



IT'S  
GOING BACK TO  
EXACTLY HOW  
IT WAS.

CLAIRE,  
YOU'RE OVER-  
REACTING.

AM I?



BECAUSE THE LAST TIME  
YOU WENT OUT OF TOWN  
ON BUSINESS, YOU WERE  
CATCHING THE BAD GUYS  
WITH SYLAR.

CLAIRE,  
I KNOW--

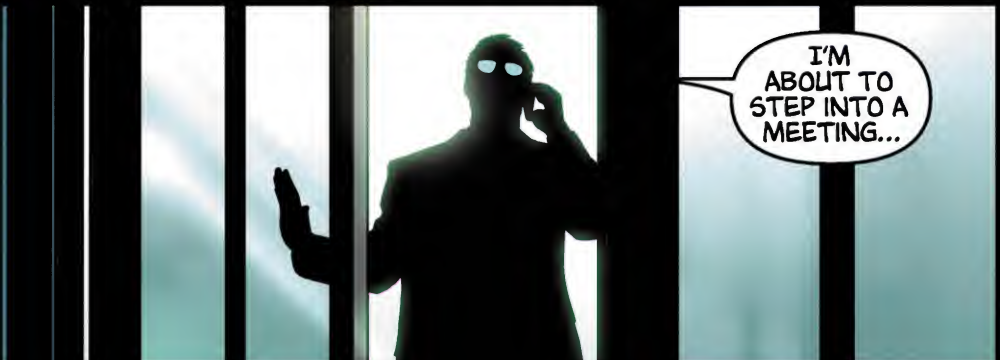
AND WE  
BOTH KNOW HOW  
THAT WORKED OUT...



SYLAR'S DEAD,  
CLAIRE. HE'S GONE.  
THERE'S NO OTHER  
WAY FOR ME TO  
SAY THAT.

BUT--

NO "BUT'S"  
ABOUT IT.



I'M  
ABOUT TO  
STEP INTO A  
MEETING...



**S**TEEL FAMILY SAFE  
INSURANCE --  
PITTSBURGH, PA.

SO I'M GOING  
TO HAVE TO LET YOU GO,  
OKAY CLAIRE? BE GOOD AND  
TELL YOUR GRANDMOTHER  
YOU WANT TO SEE COLUMBIA  
WHEN YOU'RE IN NEW YORK,  
IT'S --

A MEETING?  
REALLY? WHAT  
KIND OF MEETING  
DO YOU HAVE ON  
A SUNDAY?



AT AN INSURANCE COMPANY --  
THEY'RE HAVING A SITUATION THEY  
NEED TO RECTIFY IMMEDIATELY.  
THEY SAID IT COULDN'T WAIT.



CLAIRE, I'M  
HOME! COULD  
YOU COME GIVE ME  
A HAND WITH  
GROCERIES?

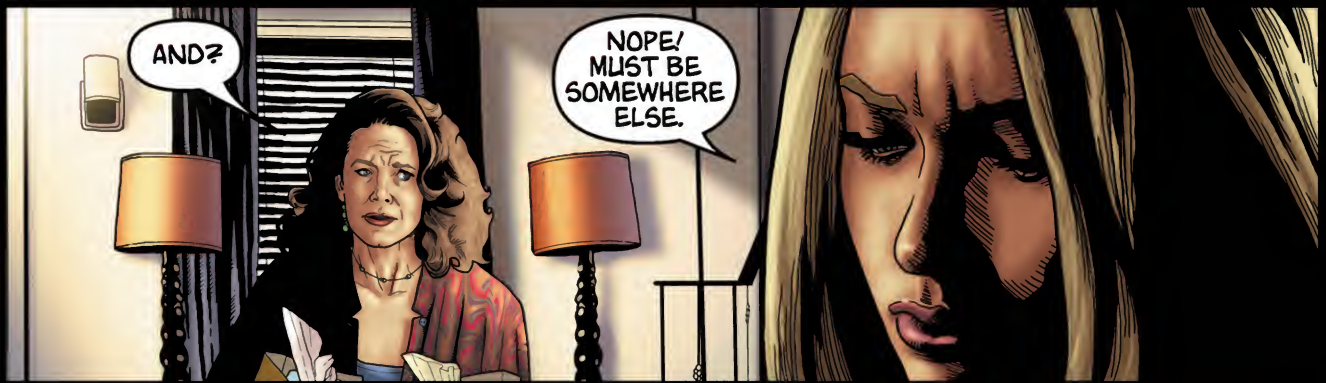
OKAY,  
FINE --  
BUT IT STILL  
DOESN'T SMELL  
RIGHT.

OKAY,  
COMING,  
MOM.



WE'LL TALK  
ABOUT IT WHEN  
I GET HOME,  
CLAIRE. I HAVE  
TO GO.









\$%#@!

**THE END**







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 124 LIBERTAD

While her world is falling apart and danger lurks around the corner, Claire Bennet receives a call to arms from a mysterious “friend” named Libertad. A simple text message telling her to hold out hope, fight back, and be ready.

Little does Claire know that she’s not the first to get these messages. And she’s not the first to wonder: Can I trust them?



THEY DON'T KNOW ME. THEY NEVER WILL. I'M JUST AN IDEA IN THEIR HEAD.

WATCH CAREFULLY, HARMON. PEOPLE ARE DISAPPEARING.

IT'S MY BLOCK. DON'T WORRY.

# LIBERTAD

D.J. DOYLE *Writer*      MARCUS TO *Pencils*  
 MARK ROSLAN *Digital Ink*      BRIAN BUCELLATO *Colors*  
 COMICRAFT *Lettering*      An ASPEN MLT INC. *Production*

YOUR BLOCK TO WATCH. NOT TAG UP MY BAR. REBEL. DOBITOC.

ANGIE! YOU'RE LATE.

I'VE GIVEN THEM ALL A MESSAGE. REBEL. THEY TAKE FROM IT WHAT THEY CHOOSE.

SOMETIMES MY HELP IS MORE CONCRETE. PEOPLE LIKE US ARE IN DANGER.

MISHA, YOUNG LADY WOULD LIKE A NEW IDENTITY. CAN WE HELP?

THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT NAME SHE LEAVES BEHIND.

I CAN GET THEM TO SAFETY. SOMETIMES.

MY NAME IS MAYA.

\$7,000. IF YOU KNOW ANY TRICKS, PRETTY MAYA, WE MIGHT WORK SOMETHING OUT.

NO TRICKS. NOT ANYMORE.

IF YOU HAVE NO TALENT, WHY ARE YOU HUNTED?

\$4,000! CREEP!

SEE? I HAVE A TRICK.

THESE DOGS DON'T BELIEVE ME, OR CARE.

INTERESTING.









THE GLY WAS IN A UNIFORM AND EVERYTHING!

WE CAN TRUST HIM-- OR HER... REBEL SENDS YOU THE SAME MESSAGES AS ME.

THIS IS SET UP.

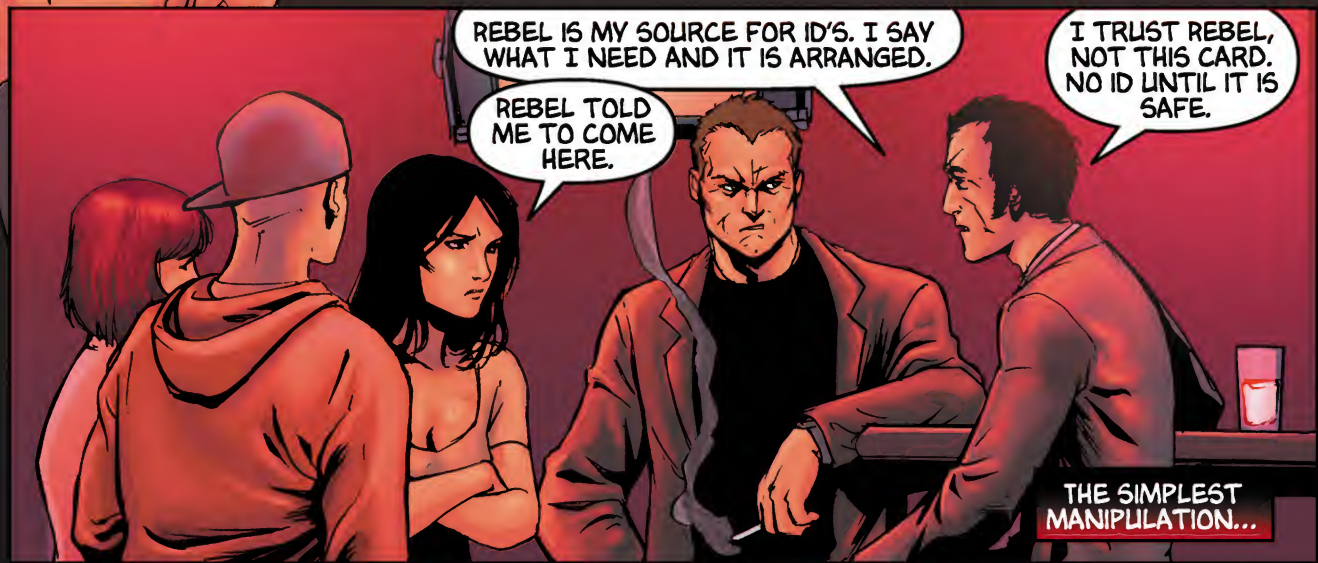
NO.

LIAR.

MISHA, OUR FRIENDS ARE DISAPPEARING. BUT WE'VE BEEN HELPED. SOMEONE IS BRINGING US TOGETHER.

WHAT DOES REBEL WANT FROM US?

TRUST. IN EACH OTHER.



REBEL IS MY SOURCE FOR ID'S. I SAY WHAT I NEED AND IT IS ARRANGED.

I TRUST REBEL, NOT THIS CARD. NO ID UNTIL IT IS SAFE.

REBEL TOLD ME TO COME HERE.

THE SIMPLEST MANIPULATION...

CAN BE A MIRACLE TO THOSE ACHING TO BELIEVE.

# Rebel & Be Saved!

HOW 'BOUT NOW?

11:00 P.M.

BUT NOT EVERYONE CAN PUT THEIR LIFE IN A STRANGER'S HANDS...



THOSE KIDS  
DON'T LISTEN  
ANYMORE. THESE  
ARE DANGEROUS  
TIMES.

THIS REBEL HAS  
BEEN PROFITABLE  
TO US SO FAR. HELPED  
US GET MANY  
PEOPLE SAFE.

OOF!

MISHA WAS RIGHT. IN  
THE BLINK OF AN EYE...

THOSE WHO NEED  
EACH OTHER MOST...

CAN BE UNLEASHED  
UPON ONE ANOTHER.

THEY MEET  
TONIGHT.

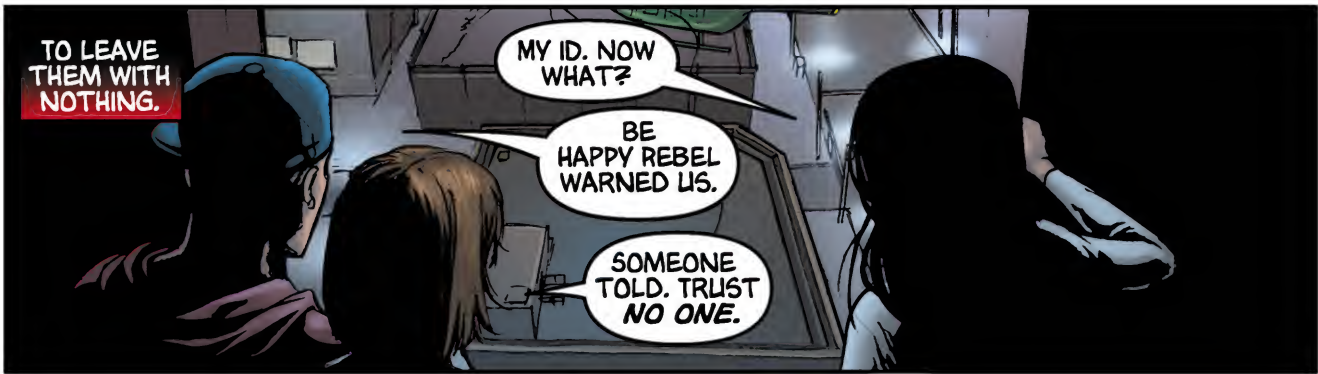
THEY HAD HOPE.  
MEN ARE CRUEL TO  
TAKE THAT AWAY.

HOW  
DID THEY  
KNOW?

THESE  
ONES ALWAYS  
KNOW.

ANGRY SKUNK



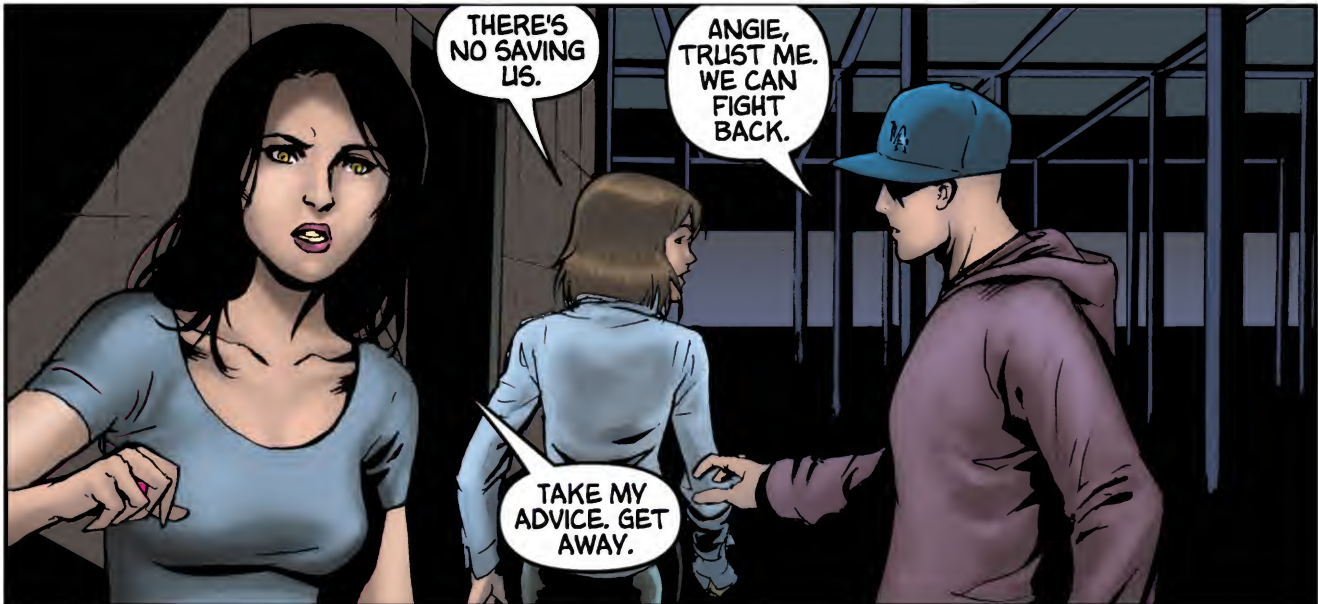


TO LEAVE THEM WITH NOTHING.

MY ID. NOW WHAT?

BE HAPPY REBEL WARNED US.

SOMEONE TOLD. TRUST NO ONE.



THERE'S NO SAVING US.

ANGIE, TRUST ME. WE CAN FIGHT BACK.

TAKE MY ADVICE. GET AWAY.

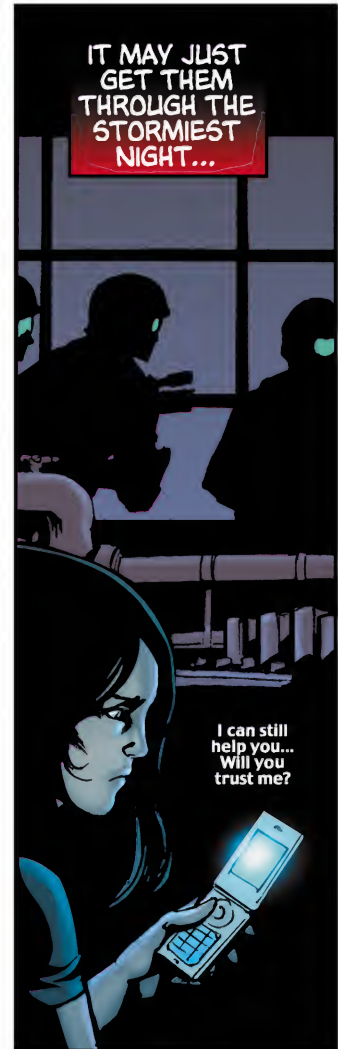


THEIR REBELLION ENDED BEFORE IT EVEN BEGAN. DISSOLVED IN FEAR.

LAY LOW! THEY'LL BE BACK!



BUT IF THEY CAN HOLD ON TO SOMETHING, NO MATTER HOW SMALL OR BIG.



IT MAY JUST GET THEM THROUGH THE STORMIEST NIGHT...

I can still help you... Will you trust me?



...MAYBE IT CAN LAST LONG ENOUGH TO PASS ON TO SOMEONE ELSE.



WHEN THE WORLD HUNTS YOU DOWN...



HELPING SOMEONE ALONG MAY BE ALL THE POWER YOU HAVE.

YET IF WE CAN MAKE IT THROUGH THIS NIGHT...

# VIVA LA LIBERTAD



HAPPY	HOUR	
6	-	8
ANGRY	SKUNK	



JOY COMES IN THE MORNING.



VIVA LA LIBERTAD. -- A FRIEND.

**THE END**







# HEROES

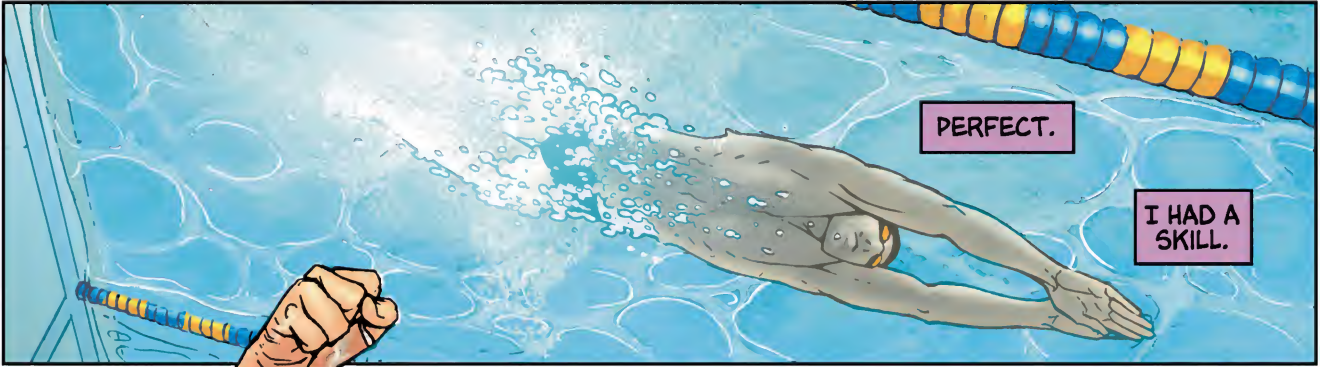
## CHAPTER 125 THE SWIMMER

Alex Woolsley's day started in Sam's Comics. It ended with  
hiding for his life in the closet of a stranger's bedroom.  
Wouldn't you have a few questions?



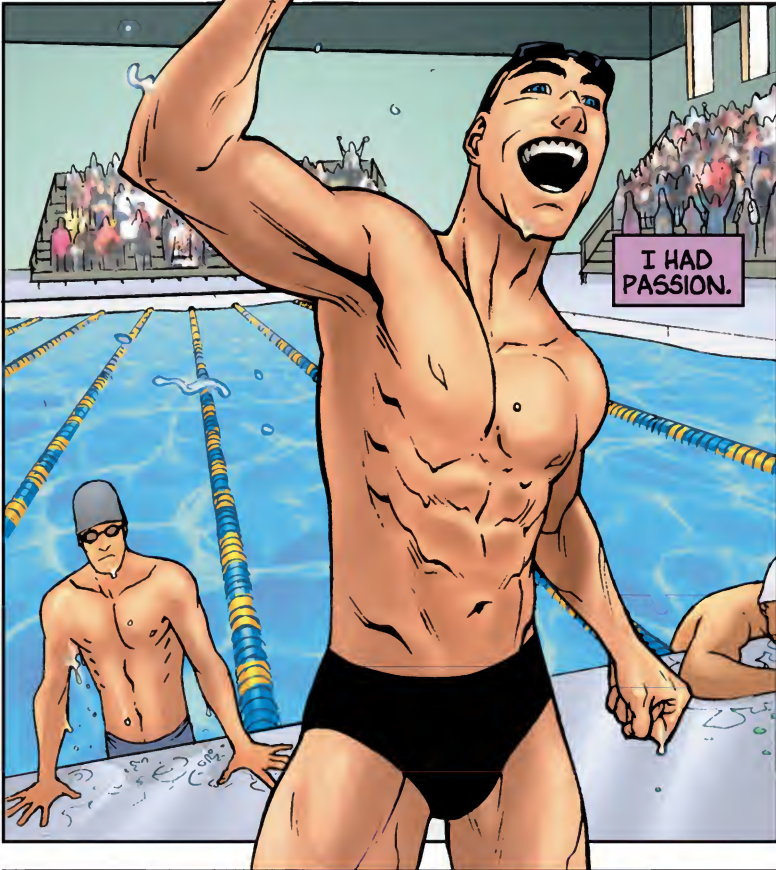


THERE WAS A TIME WHEN MY LIFE WAS...



PERFECT.

I HAD A SKILL.



I HAD PASSION.



I HAD A FAMILY.

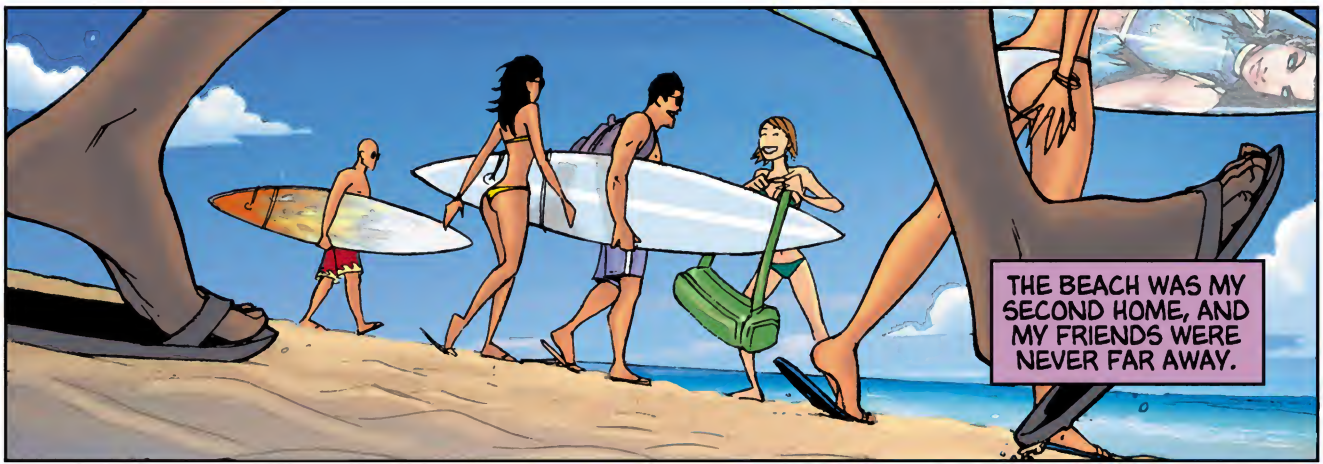
DIDN'T EVEN COME UP FOR A BREATH!

WHATEVER...



HELL, I WAS EVEN SAVING FOR COLLEGE.





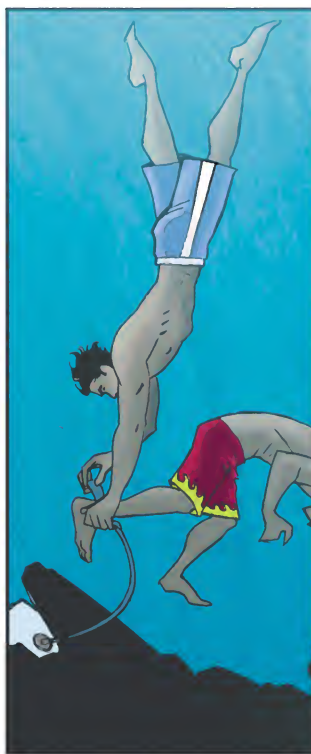
THE BEACH WAS MY SECOND HOME, AND MY FRIENDS WERE NEVER FAR AWAY.



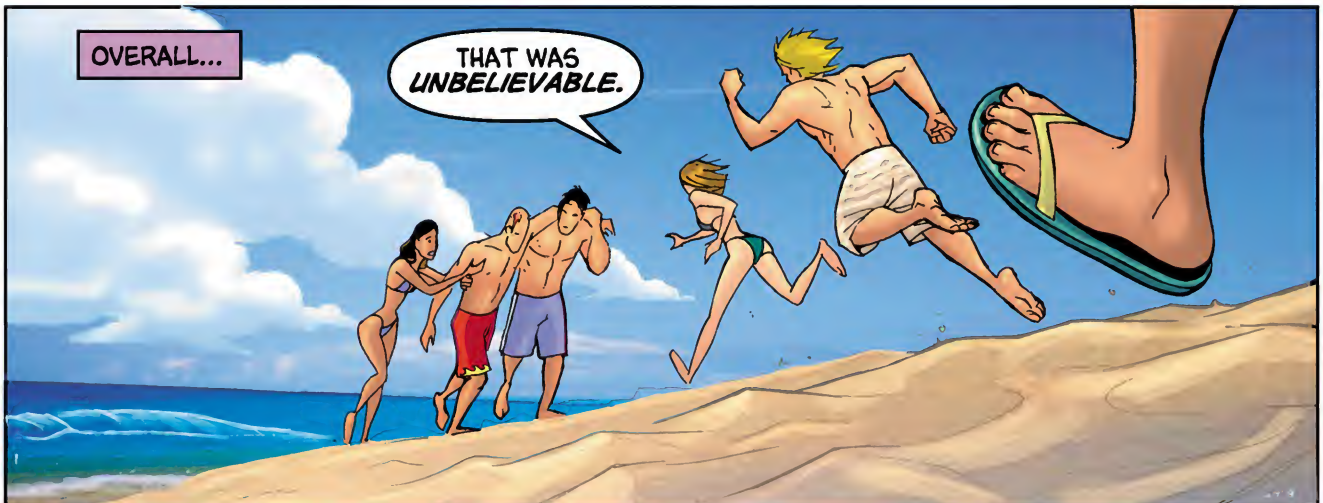
I WAS ALWAYS CAREFUL WITH THE GIFT I WAS GIVEN.



USUALLY.



IF I TOOK RISKS, I THINK THEY WERE FOR GOOD REASONS.



OVERALL...

THAT WAS UNBELIEVABLE.



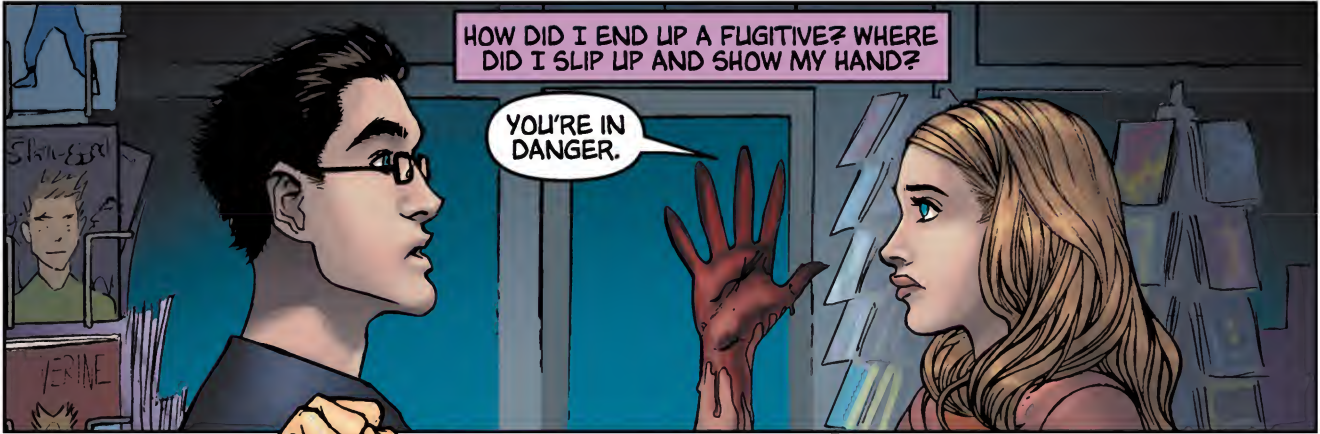


MY LIFE HAS BEEN  
EXTRAORDINARY.

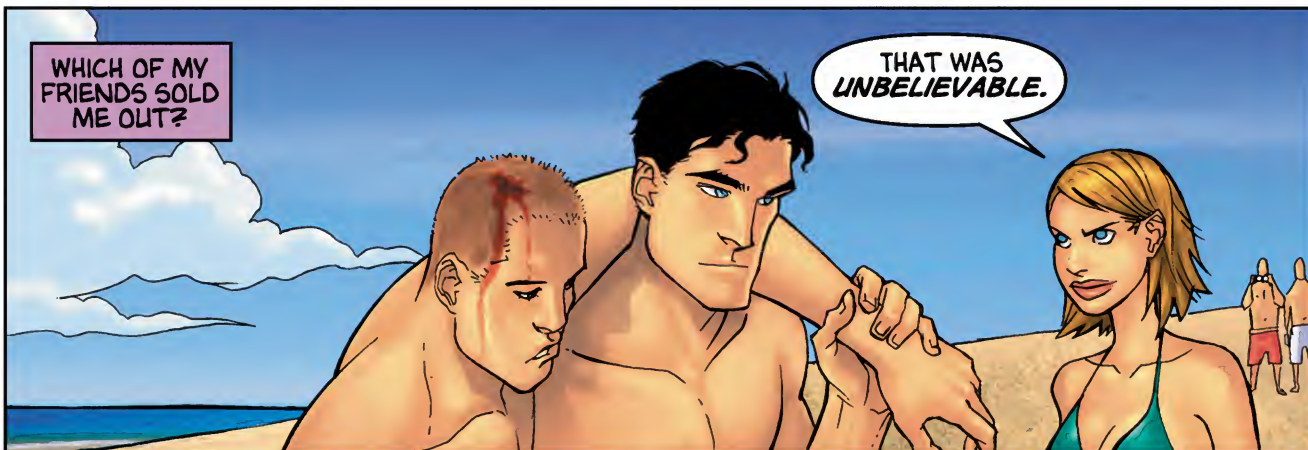
# THE SWIMMER

**D.J. DOYLE** **MICAH GUNNELL** **MARK ROSLAN**  
*Writer Pencils Digital Inks*  
**BRIAN BUCELLATO** **COMICRAFT**  
*Colors Lettering*  
*An ASPEN MLT INC. Production*









WHICH OF MY FRIENDS SOLD ME OUT?

THAT WAS UNBELIEVABLE.



I'LL NEVER GET TO KNOW. IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW ANYWAYS.

I HAD IT SO GOOD. BUT THERE IS NO GOING BACK.



MY LIFE VEERED INTO A FRIGHTENING UGLY PLACE.

WHICH IS A REAL SHAME, BECAUSE IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL WORLD.



BUT THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT STILL IS.

THE END







# HEROES

CHAPTER 126

## COMRADES

Part 1

When NOAH BENNET joined the Primatech Company he was partnered with CLAUDE – a man who could turn himself invisible. In their early years, both men worked under the supervision of IVAN SPEKTOR, a Russian Company Agent. After a few years of experience, HRG and Claude are now on a bag and tag mission in Moscow – receiving help from a newly retired Ivan. But Ivan's presence could prove to be very damaging...



**M**OSCOW.  
DECEMBER, 1998.

MY PREDECESSORS  
TRAINED ME WELL  
FOR WHAT I DO.

I'VE PREPARED  
MYSELF FOR  
EVERYTHING THAT  
COULD BE THROWN  
MY WAY.

BUT ONE THING YOU  
CAN'T GUARD YOURSELF  
FROM -- IS THE  
PSYCHOLOGICAL TOLL.

YOU NEVER KNOW HOW THE  
JOB WILL SCREW WITH YOUR  
HEAD UNTIL IT'S OVER.

IVAN  
SPEKTOR.  
IT'S BEEN  
A LONG  
TIME.

HELLO, NOAH.  
GOOD TO SEE YOU  
ON THE HUNT IN  
MY TURBID CITY  
AGAIN.

WHAT MAKES  
YOU THINK I'M  
HUNTING? MAYBE  
I'M HERE ON  
VACATION.

DA. AND  
MAYBE I'M  
HANDSOME LIKE  
BARYSHNIKOV.

WHEN ON  
VACATION IN RUSSIA YOU  
DRINK VODKA. WHEN ON  
DUTY YOU DRINK ESPRESSO.

I'M GUESSING  
YOU'RE HERE TO  
BAG THE ONE  
CALLED "THE  
RUSSIAN"?

CAN'T  
SAY WE'RE  
NOT CLEVER  
WITH OUR  
NAMES.

LET  
ME OFFER  
MY SERVICES.  
I NOTICE YOU  
DON'T HAVE A  
PARTNER.

ACTUALLY,  
HE DOES.

YOU'RE  
ON DUTY.

YOU'RE VERY  
RECEPTIVE FOR A  
RETIRED AGENT.

CLAUDE,  
I DIDN'T SEE  
YOU THERE.

THAT'S  
GENERALLY THE  
IDEA OF BEING  
INVISIBLE.

GOOD. WE  
CAN USE THAT.  
LET US GO. YOUR  
RUSSIAN RIDES  
THE METRO.

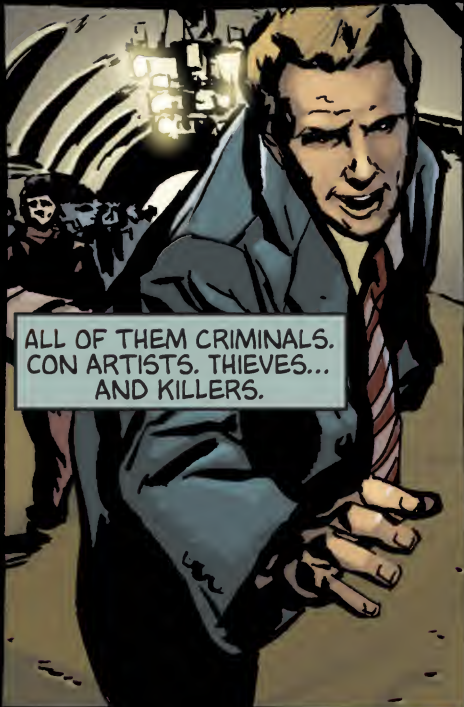




THE RUSSIAN. OUR KNOWLEDGE ON WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF IS LIMITED.



SOURCES TELL US HE'S THE PATRIARCH OF A FAMILY. ALL MEN. VARYING IN AGES.



ALL OF THEM CRIMINALS. CON ARTISTS. THIEVES... AND KILLERS.



THEY MYSTERIOUSLY ALWAYS EVADE CAPTURE FROM AUTHORITIES. RAISING A RED FLAG THAT SUGGESTS USE OF AN ABILITY.

# COMRADES

*Part One*

CHRISTOPHER ZATTA <i>Writer</i>	MICHAEL GAYDOS <i>Art</i>	EDGAR DELGADO <i>Colors</i>	COMIC CRAFT <i>Lettering</i>	NANCI QUESADA <i>Production</i>
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CATCHING THIS RUSSIAN WILL BE THE FIRST STEP TO BRINGING THEM ALL DOWN.



AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ABOUT TO LEARN EXACTLY WHAT HE CAN DO.





SLOW DOWN THERE, OLD MAN.



UM... WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR FACE?



YOU'RE NOT THE RUSSIAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

BE CAREFUL, CLAUDE! HE'S AN AGE SHIFTER!


AN AGE WHAT NOW?



HOW DID WE NOT KNOW HE COULD DO THAT?

I'VE HAD MY SUSPICIONS. HURRY. GET ON THE TRAIN.





WE THOUGHT WE WERE AFTER A FAMILY OPERATION...

THE OLD MAN -- IN CHARGE.

THE SON -- A YOUNG MAN IN HIS PRIME.

THE GRANDKIDS -- A TEENAGER AND YOUNG BOY.


THAT OLD MAN MIGHT HAVE BEEN HARMLESS, NOAH. BUT THE YOUNG MAN IS A KILLER.

I'VE SEEN WHAT HE CAN DO WITH A KNIFE.

AND I'VE READ THE REPORTS. BUT HE HASN'T POSED US ANY REAL THREAT.


HE'S A THREAT BY HIS VERY NATURE. HE HAS AN ABILITY.

BUT ALL ALONG IT WAS THE SAME PERSON. SHIFTING HIS AGE BACK AND FORTH.




The second panel shows a man in a dark jacket kneeling on the floor of a train car. He is looking at a man who is sitting in a wheelchair. The man in the wheelchair is wearing a green jacket and brown pants. In the background, another person is sitting in a wheelchair. The train car has large windows and overhead lighting.






IVAN HAS A POINT. IF THE RUSSIAN ENDANGERS A LIFE -- THERE'S CAUSE FOR TERMINATION.



EVEN IF I EMPATHIZE WITH HIS CONFLICT.



BEING... DIFFERENT.



IT DOESN'T MATTER.

BECAUSE EVEN THOUGH HE'S NOT LIKE ME -- HE HAS HIS HUMANITY.

HE'S GOTTA KNOW RIGHT FROM WRONG.



TAKE HIM DOWN!



UH OH... HE'S DOING IT AGAIN.





YOU CAN'T,  
NOAH. YOU  
CAN'T SHOOT  
A KID.

HE'S NOT  
REALLY A CHILD.  
HE'S JUST TRYING  
TO GET IN YOUR  
HEAD.



BUT WHAT ABOUT  
MY HUMANITY?

**TO BE CONTINUED...**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 127

## COMRADES

Part 2

**NOAH BENNET and CLAUDE teamed up with IVAN SPEKTOR to bag and tag THE RUSSIAN, a man with the ability to shift his age. During a foot chase through a Moscow Metro Station, Ivan convinced Noah that their dangerous target must be killed. But when The Russian shifted his age to that of a Young Boy, the stakes were raised and Noah realized the hunt has only just begun...**





I WAS ASSIGNED TO TAKE THIS KID DOWN. THE AGE SHIFTING RUSSIAN.

NO! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!



**M**OSCOW. DECEMBER. 1998.

BUT THINGS DON'T ALWAYS PLAY OUT HOW WE EXPECT.



I AM DISAPPOINTED IN YOU BOTH.

CRY ME A RIVER.

ONE DAY YOU'LL SEE THAT YOUR TENDER SIDE REQUIRES DISCRETION.



THE RUSSIAN TRICKED YOU INTO BEING KIND, NOAH. YOU SHOULD'VE PULLED THE TRIGGER.

HE COULD BE ANYWHERE BY NOW.

FOR EXAMPLE...

IN 8 YEARS I AM GOING TO KILL IVAN.



AND IN A YEAR I WILL FOLLOW ORDERS TO SHOOT CLAUDE. THREE TIMES.

YES. HE COULD BE ANYWHERE. BUT HE'S A LITTLE KID. I HAVE A HUNCH WHERE HE'S HIDING.

AND WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO ONCE YOU FIND HIM?



USE MY DISCRETION.

TONIGHT IS WHEN BOTH THOSE COURSES OF ACTION FIRST TOOK HOLD. WHILE WE'RE ALL WORKING TOGETHER.





YOU'RE NOT TAKING IVAN'S SIDE, ARE YOU?

I HAVE TO CONSIDER IT. HE'S SEEN THE RUSSIAN KILL.

YOU LOOKED INTO THE RUSSIAN'S EYES, NOAH. HE'S A CHILD. NOT A KILLER.

I UNDERSTAND CLAUDE'S SYMPATHY FOR THE RUSSIAN.

BUT THAT ATTITUDE FLIES IN THE FACE OF THE JOB WE'RE HERE TO DO.

NO. HE'S AN AGE SHIFTER, CLAUDE. NOT A CHILD.

# COMRADES

Part Two

CHRISTOPHER ZATTA <i>Writer</i>	MICHAEL GAYDOS <i>Art</i>	EDGAR DELGADO <i>Colors</i>	COMIC CRAFT <i>Lettering</i>	NANCI QUESADA <i>Production</i>
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DAMMIT...  
WHERE DID  
HE GO?

I'LL CHECK  
THIS WAY.

I'LL LOOK  
OVER HERE.



SEE  
ANYTHING?

NO.  
NOTHING.

IT WAS A SIMPLE WHITE  
LIE. CLAUDE THOUGHT THE  
RUSSIAN COULD ESCAPE.



BUT IT WAS A BETRAYAL  
TO THE COMPANY. CLAUDE  
WAS CHOOSING SIDES.

NOAH!  
HE'S RIGHT  
THERE!



THAT WHITE LIE PUT  
CLAUDE ON THE  
COMPANY'S WATCH LIST.



CLAUDE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT IVAN MANIPULATED US...



THAT IVAN CALLED OUT TO ME JUST TO PUT THE RUSSIAN ON THE DEFENSIVE. SO HE'D AGE SHIFT TO HIS OLDER SELF.

OH NO...



OH NO...

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT CLAUDE MIGHT BE RIGHT.



BECAUSE IN THE END, MY HAND WAS FORCED TO DO EXACTLY WHAT IVAN WANTED.











YOU SEE, CLAUDE. I WAS RIGHT.

I NEVER QUITE FORGAVE IVAN. FOR SCARRING MY HUMANITY. FOR RAISING THE RED FLAG ON CLAUDE.

THIS TIME. BUT USING A GUN MIGHT NOT BE RIGHT NEXT TIME.

MAYBE NEXT TIME WE'LL HAVE GUNS POINTED AT EACH OTHER.

BUT HE DID TEACH ME ONE THING. EVIL COMES IN ALL SHAPES AND SIZES. IT WEARS MANY FACES.



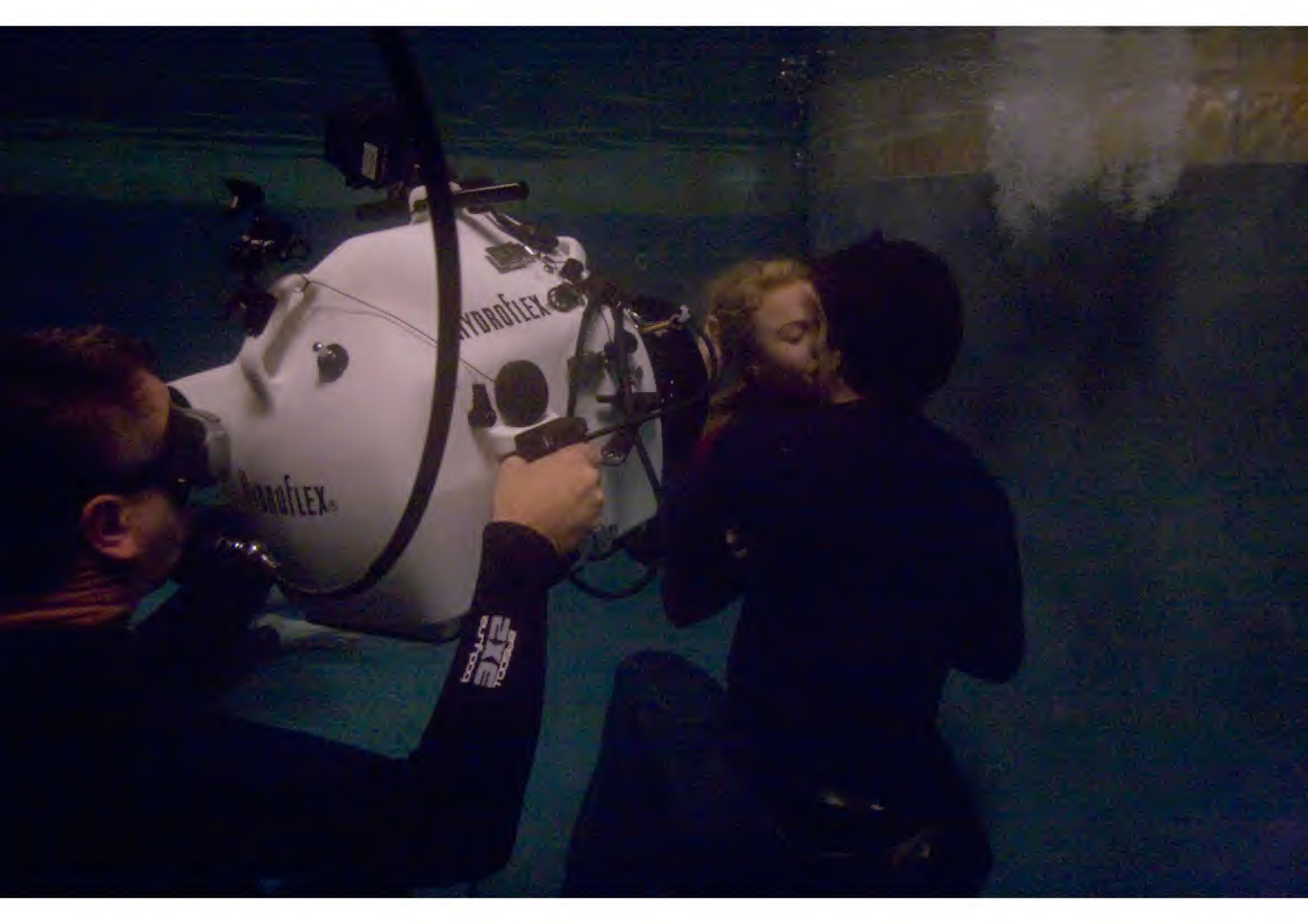
AND SOMETIMES IT'S STARING RIGHT AT YOU.

HERE'S TO STANDING BEHIND THE TRIGGER.



THE END







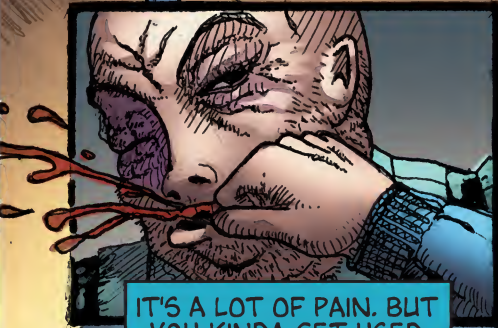
# HEROES

CHAPTER 128

## PUPPET with NO STRINGS

Eric Doyle, the sadistic puppet-master, can control people's bodies and actions with his power. He has spent most of the last two years in captivity in The Company's isolated "LEVEL 5." But on the night of the Primotech fire, he was freed by Noah Bennet. He fought and lost to Sylar. And then escaped in the inferno. We pick him up weeks later – as he encounters a new adversary!





IT'S A LOT OF PAIN. BUT YOU KINDA GET USED TO IT AFTER A WHILE.



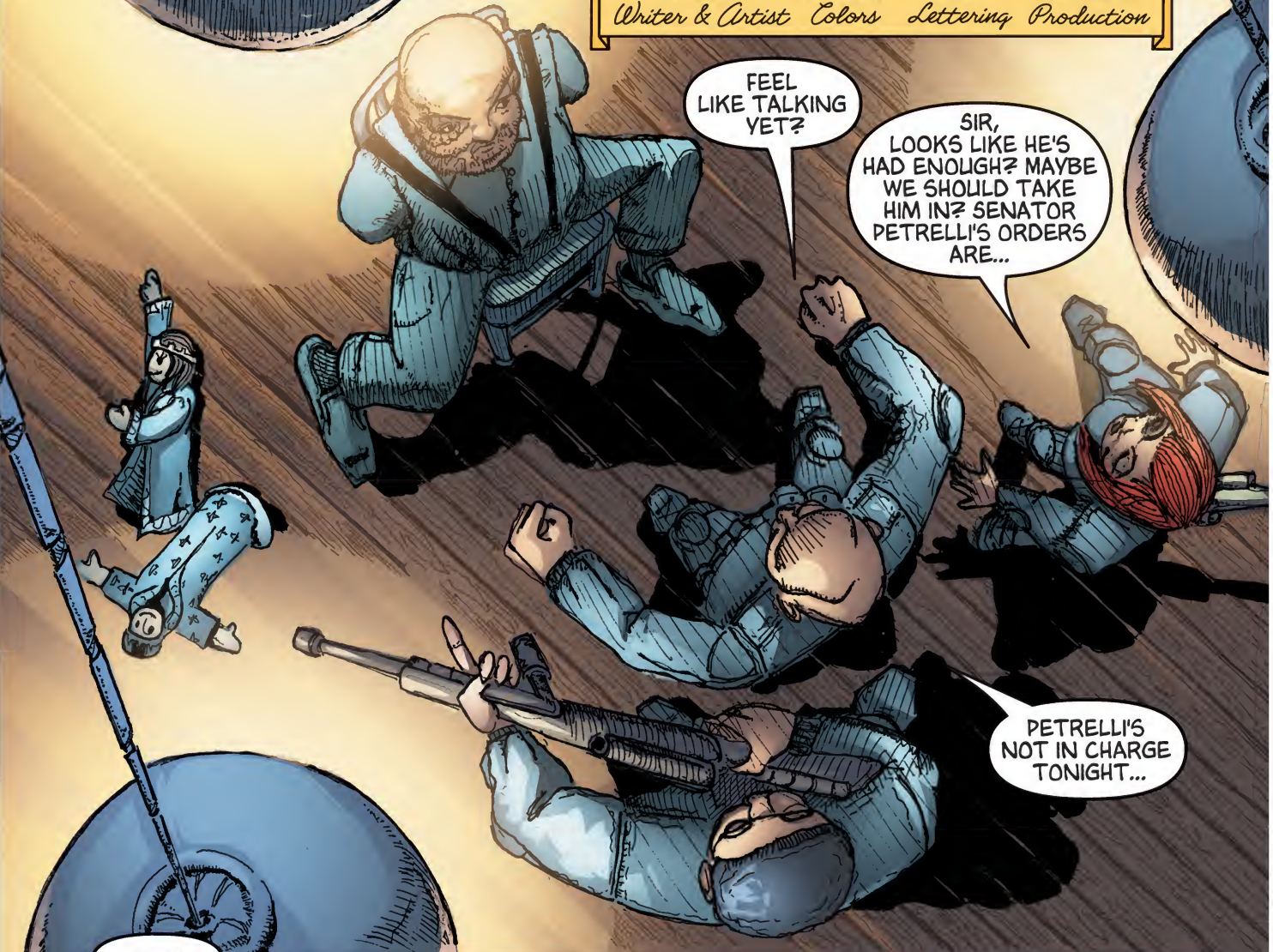
THERE'LL BE A SECOND OR TWO BEFORE THE NEXT FIST. A COUPLE OF GULPS OF AIR... THAT'LL HELP.



OKAY. THAT SHOULD BE IT FOR A MINUTE. NOW THE QUESTIONS WILL START UP AGAIN...

# PUPPET WITH NO STRINGS

<b>GREG BEEMAN</b> <i>Writer &amp; Artist</i>	<b>EDGAR DELGADO</b> <i>Colors</i>	<b>COMIC CRAFT</b> <i>Lettering</i>	<b>NANCI QUESADA</b> <i>Production</i>
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FEEL LIKE TALKING YET?

SIR, LOOKS LIKE HE'S HAD ENOUGH? MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE HIM IN? SENATOR PETRELLI'S ORDERS ARE...

PETRELLI'S NOT IN CHARGE TONIGHT...

...I AM.

SO. ONE LAST TIME, BEFORE I GET MAD. WHO ELSE WAS THERE? WHO ELSE SURVIVED?



THEY WANT MY STORY. BUT IT WON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE. NO MATTER WHAT THEY'LL JUST LOCK ME UP. TORTURE ME. KILL ME.

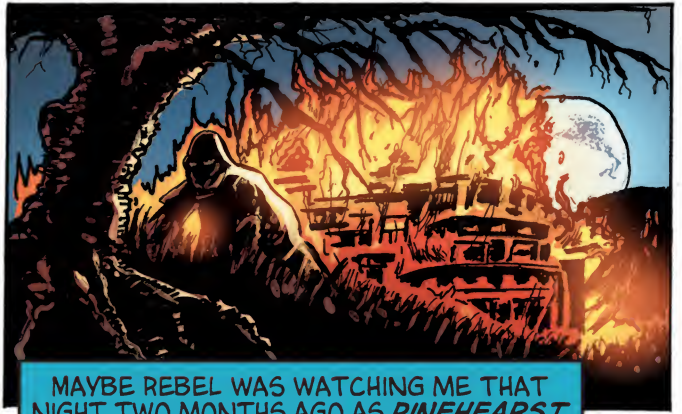
9



LOOKS LIKE THE COMPANY IS BACK. BUT THIS IS A NEW BREED. MEANER... UGLIER.

WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY YOU WANTED A STORY?

I'VE GOT A GOOD ONE. BUT I'VE GOT TO WARN YOU, THERE'S NO HAPPY ENDING.



MAYBE REBEL WAS WATCHING ME THAT NIGHT TWO MONTHS AGO AS *PINEHEARST* BURNED TO THE GROUND. I WAS SURE I WAS THE ONLY ONE ALIVE.

BUT THEN I SAW SOMEONE ELSE. LIKE A WOLF IN THE DISTANCE. HIS ANIMAL EYES RIPPED THROUGH THE DARKNESS RIGHT AT ME. BUT, THAT NIGHT AT LEAST, HE HAD OTHER THINGS ON HIS MIND.

YOU'D LOVE TO GET YOUR HANDS ON SYLAR WOULDN'T YOU? HE'S A WHALE. I'M A MINNOW.

WITH *THE COMPANY* BURNED TO THE GROUND, ALL THOSE YEARS OF FEAR LEFT ME, LIKE THE TIDE GOING OUT. THE JOY OF MY POWER CAME BACK TO ME JUST LIKE IN THE OLD DAYS. I COULD USE IT TO GET *ANYTHING* I WANTED...



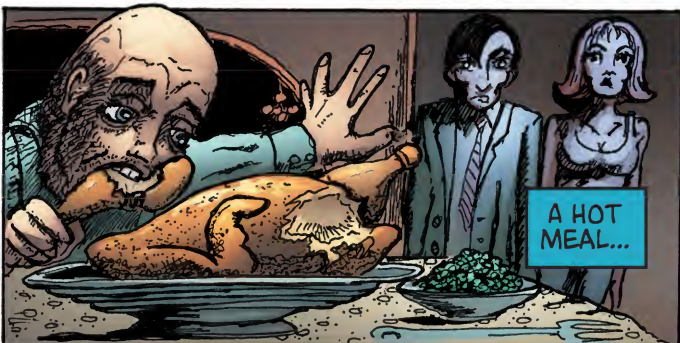
MONEY...



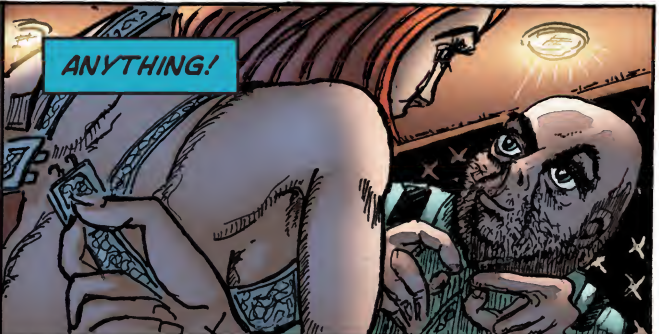
A CAR...



A PLACE TO LAY LOW...



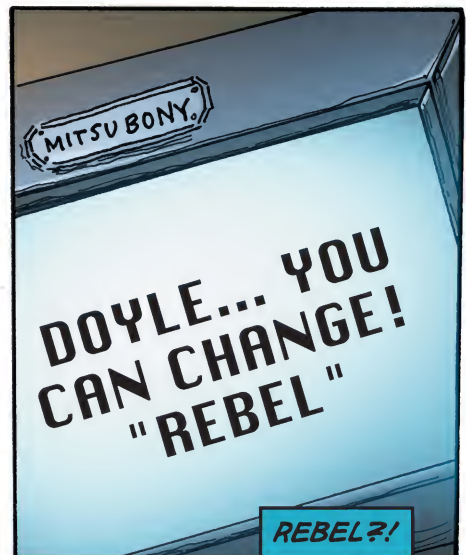
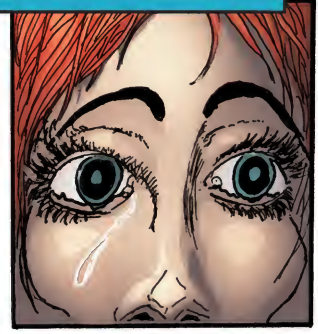
A HOT MEAL...



ANYTHING!

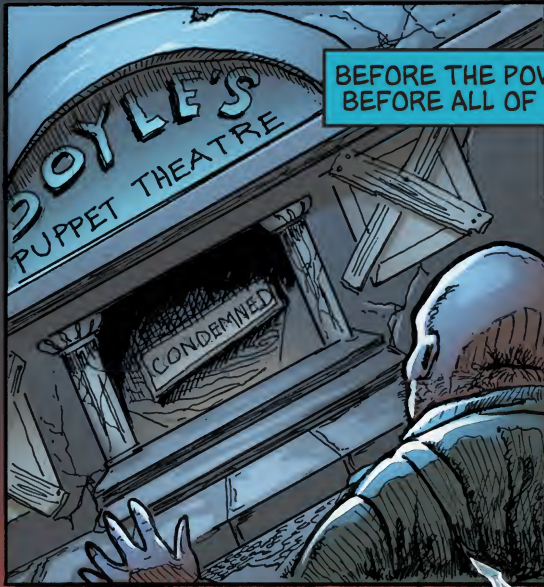


BUT EVEN WHEN YOU CAN GET ANYONE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT... YOU CAN'T STOP THEIR FACES. YOU CAN'T STOP THEIR EYES... I DISGUST THEM. AND THAT MADE ME DISGUST MYSELF.

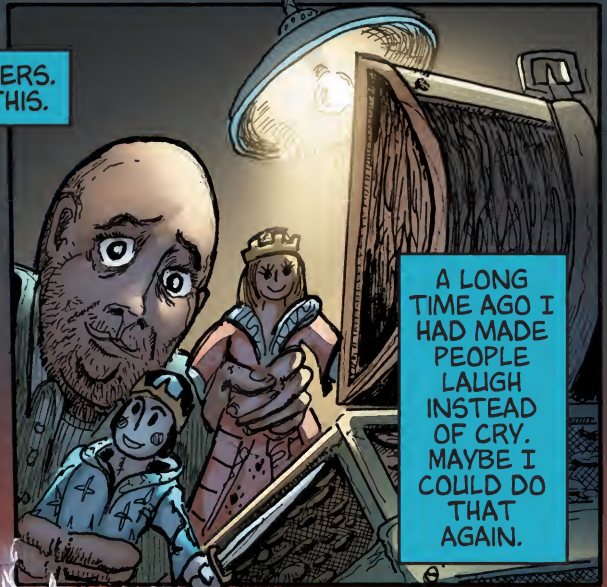




MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT. MAYBE I WAS GOOD. MAYBE I **COULD** HELP. IF SO, I KNEW I HAD TO GO BACK TO THE ONLY PLACE THAT HAD EVER MADE ME HAPPY.

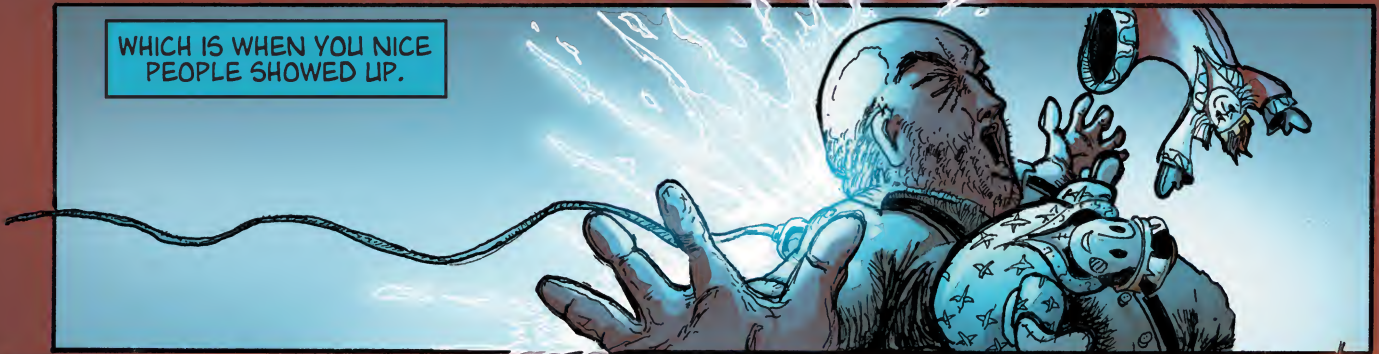


BEFORE THE POWERS. BEFORE ALL OF THIS.



A LONG TIME AGO I HAD MADE PEOPLE LAUGH INSTEAD OF CRY. MAYBE I **COULD** DO THAT AGAIN.

WHICH IS WHEN YOU NICE PEOPLE SHOWED UP.



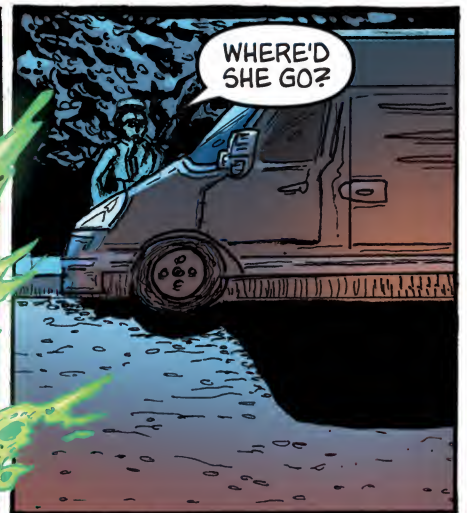
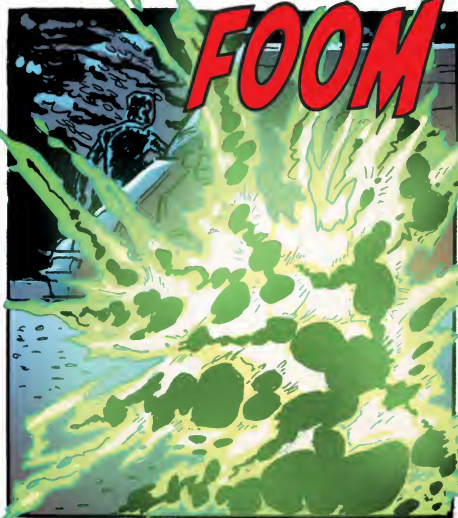
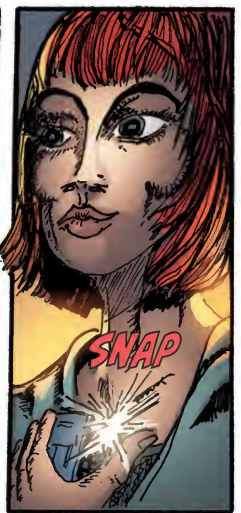
**YOU'RE** REBEL, AREN'T YOU? YOU LIED AND TRICKED ME. YOU MADE ME HOPE AGAIN JUST SO YOU COULD GET ME BACK HERE AND CATCH ME.

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU. YOU'RE INSANE. THERE IS NO "REBEL." THANKS FOR THE TIP ABOUT SYLAR, THOUGH.

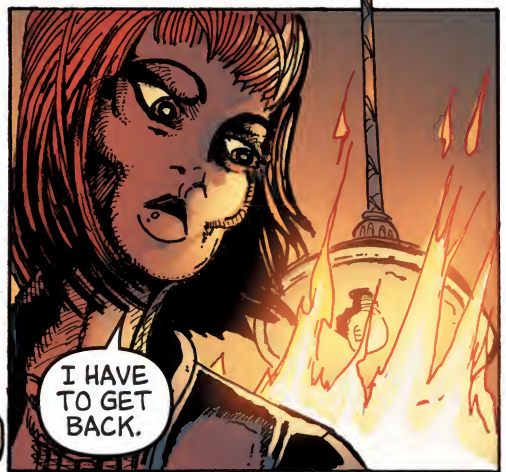
NOW -- TO FINISH UP THAT BUSINESS ABOUT YOU DYING IN A FIRE!





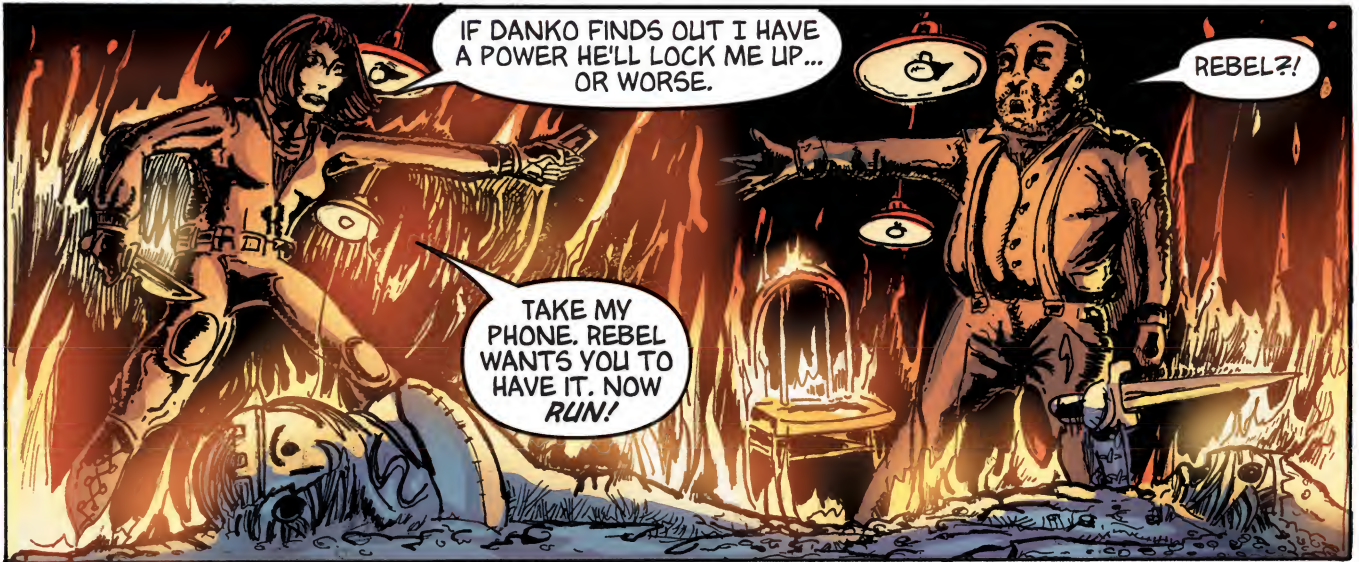






YOU...? YOU SAVED ME?

I HAVE TO GET BACK.



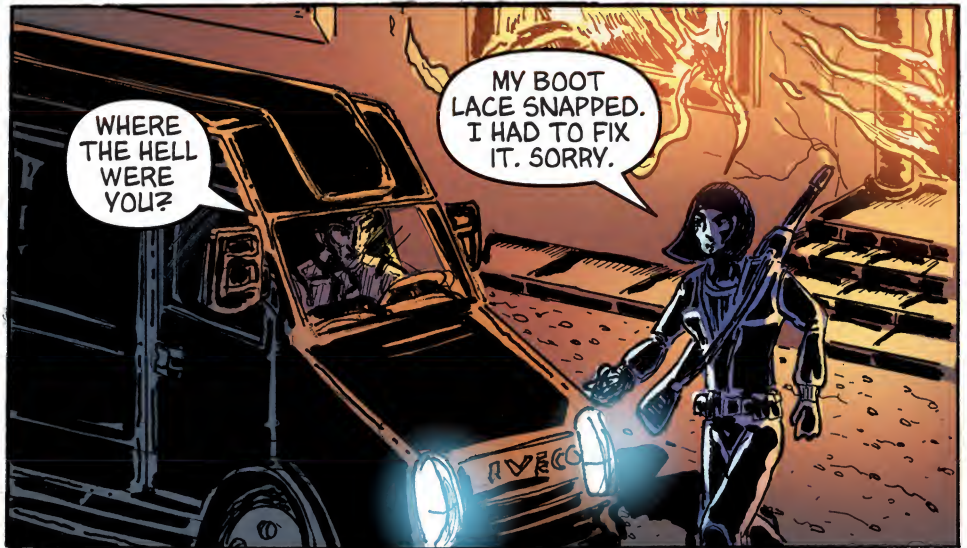
IF DANKO FINDS OUT I HAVE A POWER HE'LL LOCK ME UP... OR WORSE.

REBEL?!

TAKE MY PHONE. REBEL WANTS YOU TO HAVE IT. NOW RUN!



LISTEN TO REBEL. HE'LL HELP YOU!



WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU?

MY BOOT LACE SNAPPED. I HAD TO FIX IT. SORRY.



SHE WORKS INSIDE THE ORGANIZATION, HELPING US...

EVEN THOUGH, WITH HER POWER IT'S GOT TO BE THE MOST DANGEROUS PLACE TO BE.



**BUZZZZZ**

Find Claire Bennet. She will save you... Rebel



MAYBE PEOPLE ARE GOOD AFTER ALL...

THE END







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 129 HANGING BY A THREAD

The mysterious REBEL has been continually playing a game of cat and mouse with Rachel Mills, constantly putting her at odds with Danko's objectives. Up to now, Rachel's been able to keep her power a secret from him... But when she's hot on the trail of a slippery special, will Rachel finally be able to determine where her loyalties actually lie?



I'VE BEEN CHASING HIM FOR 27 MINUTES.

HIS NAME IS HOWIE KAPLAN, BUT DANKO TOLD ME THEY CALLED HIM "SLICK", BECAUSE OF HIS POWER.

AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS --

OH...

DAMN IT!



WOOOAAAHH!

I HOPE NOBODY IS WATCHING THIS...



## HANGING BY A THREAD



**JIM MARTIN**   **MICAH GUNNELL**   **MARK ROSLAN**  
*Writer   Pencils   Digital Inks*  
**JOHN STARR**   **COMICRAFT**  
*Colors   Lettering*  
*An ASPEN MLT INC. Production*



I WASN'T SUPPOSED TO DO THIS, BUT --



**FWIP**



OH, DAMN -- DID YOU FALL?!

TOO BAD...



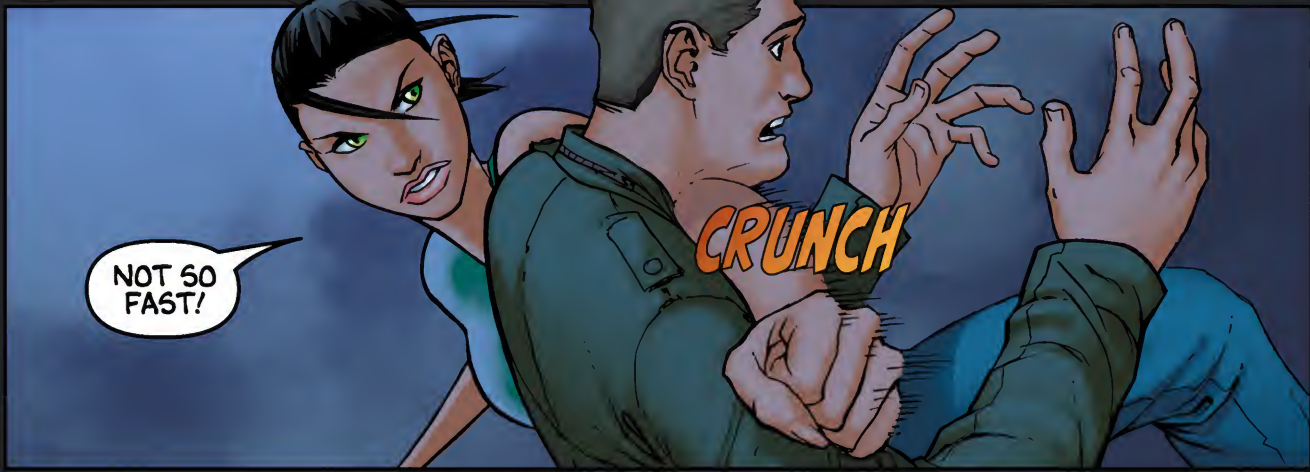
DID YOU MISS ME?



**FWIP**

NOT SO FAST!

**CRUNCH**



**SNAG**







OH \$#!#!

LIGH...  
Y'KNOW -- YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO RUN.  
I JUST NEED YOU TO COME IN FOR SOME TESTS.



YOU'RE A VERY SPECIAL CASE, AND IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS FOR US TO NOT INCLUDE YOU IN OUR RECORDS.

MMMMPH...



SO, EITHER YOU ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS I HAVE, OR I LET YOU FALL TO YOUR DEATH... THOUGHTS?

YOU THINK I WANT TO DIE?

THEN GRAB ON!

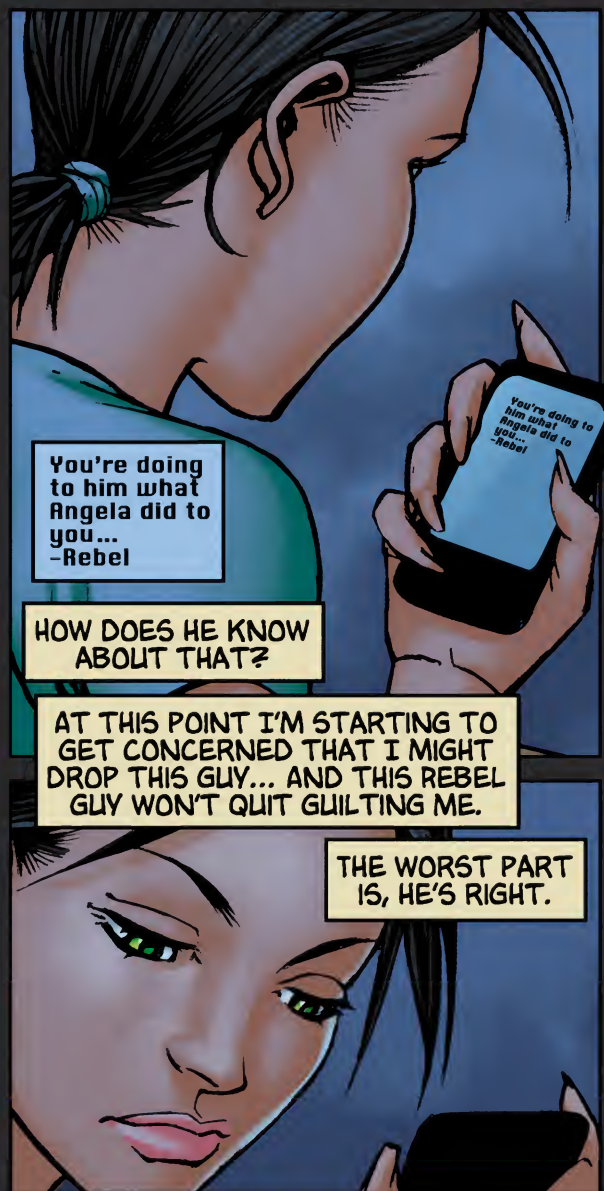


HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN THAT YOU HAD AN ABILITY?

PLEASE -- I'M SLIPPING.

WHICH IS WHY YOU SHOULD ANSWER ME.

**BUZZ**



You're doing to him what Angela did to you...  
-Rebel

HOW DOES HE KNOW ABOUT THAT?

AT THIS POINT I'M STARTING TO GET CONCERNED THAT I MIGHT DROP THIS GUY... AND THIS REBEL GUY WON'T QUIT GUILTING ME.

THE WORST PART IS, HE'S RIGHT.



CLAIM YOUR POWER, NOW -- RACHEL... TODAY IS YOUR DAY OF RECKONING.

I'M NOT SPECIAL!

SHE DROVE ME TO THE BRINK. SHE WOULDN'T LET ME DENY IT.

SHE KEPT ME LOCKED UP UNTIL I ADMITTED WHO I WAS -- IT WAS BLACKMAIL... IT WAS ENTRAPMENT...

IT WORKED.

SHE KNEW THAT THE ONLY WAY FOR ME TO GET OUT OF THERE WAS TO EMBRACE MY POWER.

THIS COULD SUCK...

FWIP

FWIP

TAKE RESPONSIBILITY AND ESCAPE -- WITH THE ABILITY I HAVE.

FWIP

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE DID IT...

BUT SHE LET ME GO.





SO I'M GOING TO LET HIM GO...  
IT'S WHAT REBEL WANTS, AND  
IT'S WHAT I WANT.

ALRIGHT,  
LIP WE GO.



I CAN'T CATCH  
A BREAK HERE.

IS SHE  
OKAY?

DO WE  
GOT AN I.D.,  
MILLS?

I'M...  
\$#!%...



HOLD ON...

I'M...  
SLIPPING...

THEN  
CLOSE YOUR  
EYES.



HOLD ON...  
LET'S JUST SEE  
WHAT'S --



AAAAAAGGGHHH!





WHAT THE %\*\$\$# JUST HAPPENED?

SHHH...

ARE THEY?

THEY'RE GONE!

WHAT?

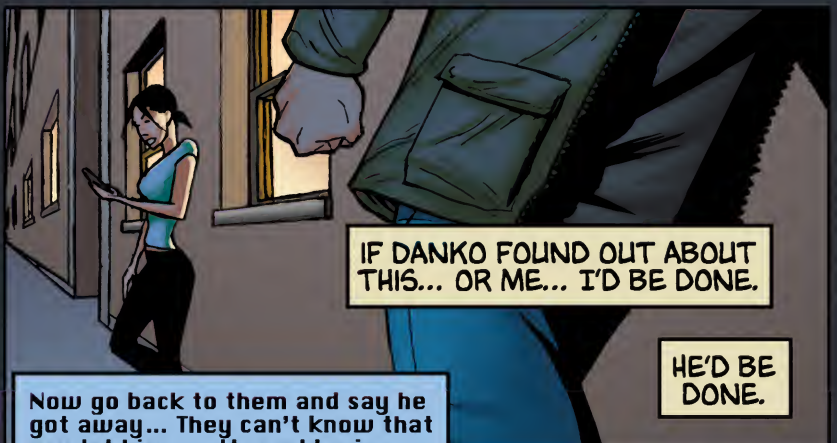


YOU'RE --

YEAH, I KNOW -- SPECIAL. I GET THAT A LOT... GUESS I SHOULD JUST GET USED TO IT.

YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT OF HERE.

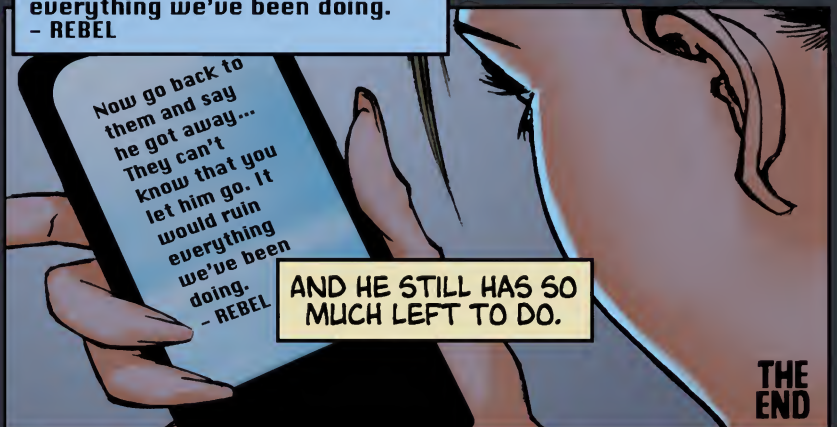
THANK YOU.



IF DANKO FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS... OR ME... I'D BE DONE.

HE'D BE DONE.

Now go back to them and say he got away... They can't know that you let him go. It would ruin everything we've been doing.  
- REBEL



AND HE STILL HAS SO MUCH LEFT TO DO.

THE END







# HEROES

CHAPTER 130

## BABY POWDER

Hiro and Ando receive a message from the mysterious REBEL to “Save Matt Parkman.” But when they arrive at the address all they find is a baby. They soon discover that the baby has a power and is, unbeknownst to Matt, Matt Parkman’s son. After saving Baby Matt from being abducted by agents Hiro and Ando suddenly become the sole protectors of the child. They set out on a cross-country mission to unite father and son but quickly learn that traveling with young children is never easy. And then there’s the issue of diapers...





**T**HE GROVE.  
LOS ANGELES, CA

WHAT'S  
"THE CUBE"?

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT BABY  
MATT PARKMAN  
LIKES IT!

REMEMBER, BE  
INCONSPICUOUS.  
THE AGENTS  
WE SAVED HIM  
FROM ARE STILL  
AFTER US.

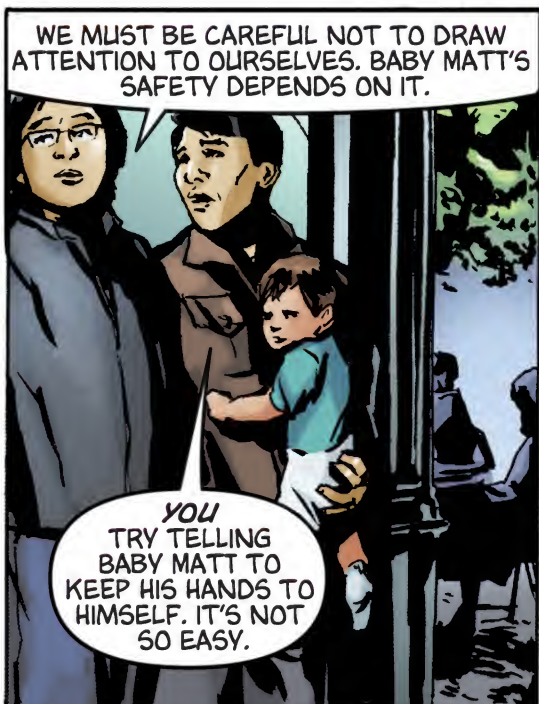


WE MUST SAFELY  
DELIVER BABY MATT  
ACROSS COUNTRY  
TO HIS FATHER.



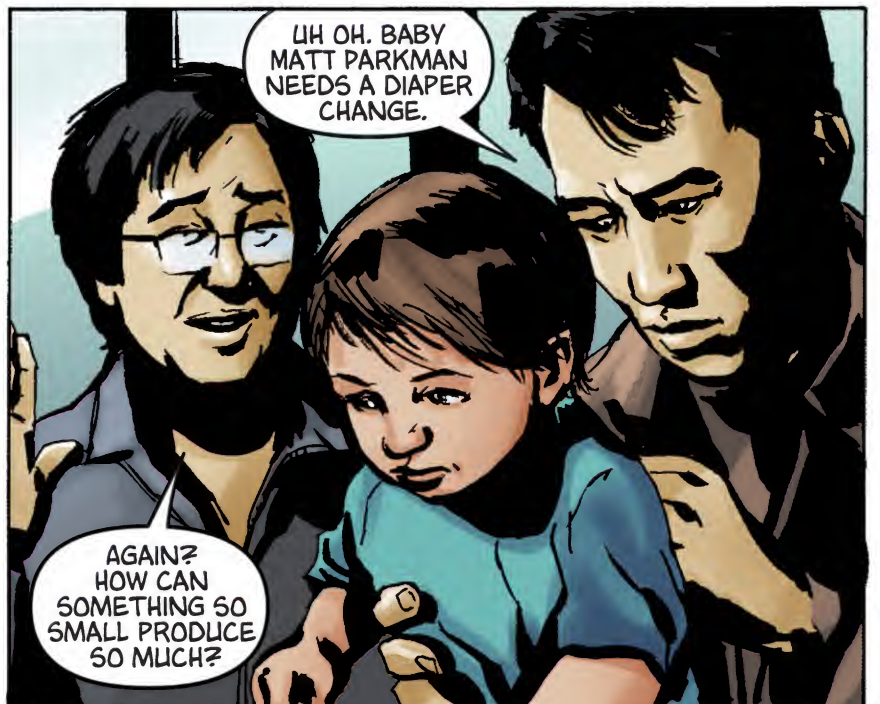
WHAT THE--?  
THIS THING ISN'T  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE WORKING  
YET.

UH OH,  
BABY MATT MUST  
NOT DISPLAY HIS  
POWERS IN PUBLIC.  
WE COULD BE  
DISCOVERED.



WE MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO DRAW  
ATTENTION TO OURSELVES. BABY MATT'S  
SAFETY DEPENDS ON IT.

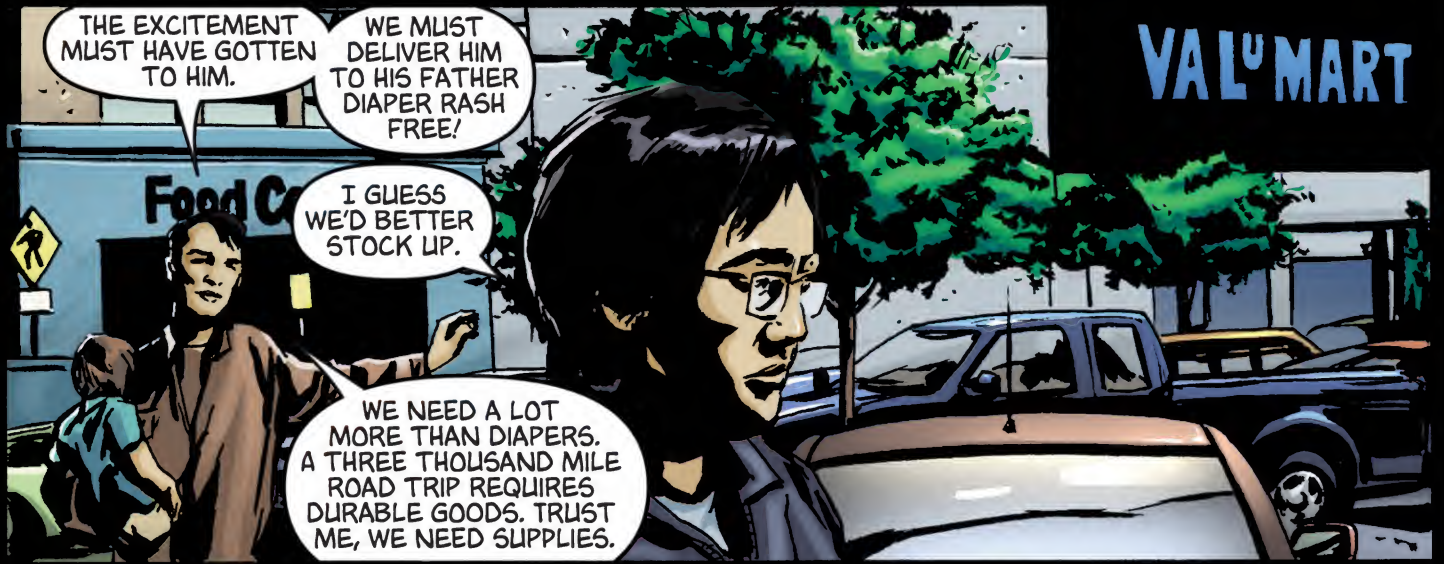
*YOU*  
TRY TELLING  
BABY MATT TO  
KEEP HIS HANDS TO  
HIMSELF. IT'S NOT  
SO EASY.



UH OH. BABY  
MATT PARKMAN  
NEEDS A DIAPER  
CHANGE.

AGAIN?  
HOW CAN  
SOMETHING SO  
SMALL PRODUCE  
SO MUCH?













I NEVER THOUGHT CHOOSING A STROLLER WOULD BE SUCH A DIFFICULT DECISION.

BRRBLE.

THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME TO ME. EXCEPT SOME ARE BIGGER THAN OTHERS.

Sale Sale



SO EXPENSIVE. AND ON OUR FLUGITIVE BUDGET.

DOES BABY MATT REALLY NEED LEATHER INTERIOR?

HEY, WHERE IS HE?



BABY MATT! COME BACK!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE WATCHING HIM?!

VVVRRROOM



HE'S HEADED FOR HOME AND GARDEN!

THWACK THWACK

THWACK

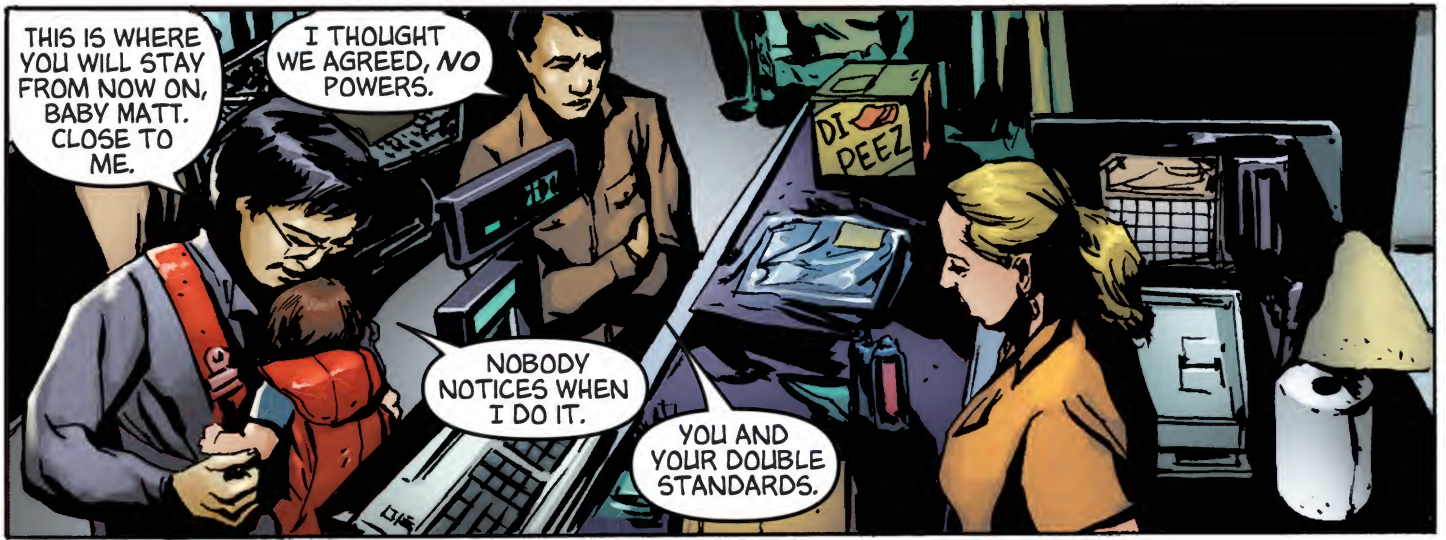
THWACK THWACK

950









THIS IS WHERE YOU WILL STAY FROM NOW ON, BABY MATT. CLOSE TO ME.

I THOUGHT WE AGREED, NO POWERS.

NOBODY NOTICES WHEN I DO IT.

YOU AND YOUR DOUBLE STANDARDS.



NOOOO!

PLEASE, JUST TAKE THE MONEY AND LET US OUT OF HERE. YOU CAN KEEP THE CHANGE.



**EXIT**



HOW DID THAT GET OVER HERE?

I'M NOT GONNA ASK. ALL I KNOW IS KIDS LIKE THE STRANGEST THINGS.









# HEROES

## CHAPTER 131

### COG

After successfully neutralizing the threat of Tracy Strauss, and hot on the trail of "Rebel", Danko sets his sights on others with abilities. Next on the list is Jim Martin. With his powers unknown, Danko needs his top men on the case. Leading the capture is Agent Jenkins.



WAHHH  
WAHHH  
WAHHH

I LOVE YOU.

4:45 AM

GREAT. I GET MORE QUALITY TIME WITH THIS THING THAN I DO WITH ANYONE ELSE.

JENKINS, GET DOWN HERE A.S.A.P.

Sprint

RIGSBY'S  
MEN'S  
MULTI  
VITAMIN

11:30p- Corinne: Where Are You?  
11:48p- Danko: Change of plans- 0400 at HQ  
12:18a- Corinne: I thought you were coming over  
12:29a- Corinne: Sleeping already?  
12:31a- Corinne: Moved from Philly just to be ignored MORE?!?!  
12:42a- Danko: I need a confirmation Soldier...  
12:44a- Corinne: Fine...NVM...nite.  
04:01a- Danko: Late again? Unacceptable.

Sprint



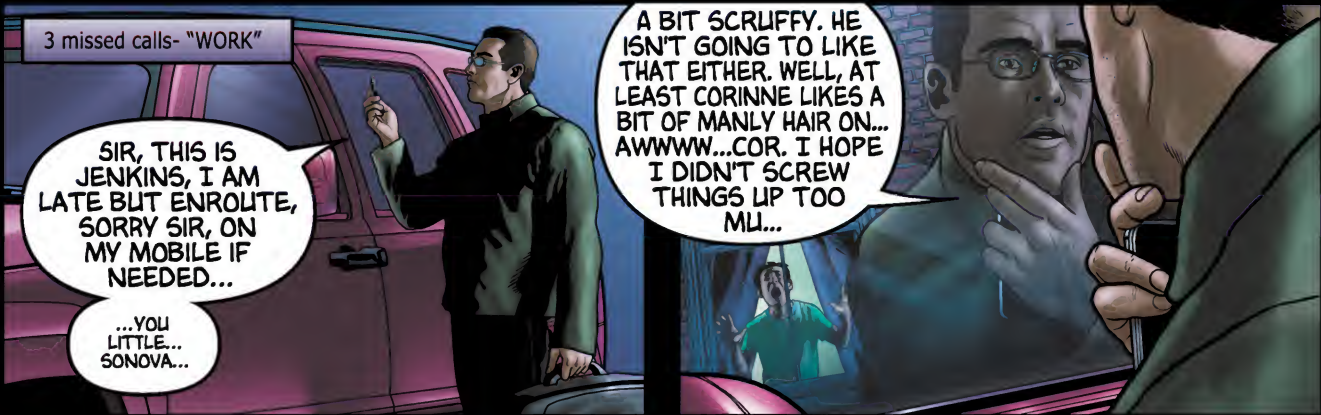


4:52 AM

**W**ASHINGTON D.C.

EVEN WHEN I'M EARLY, I'M LATE...

BEING "GREEN" AND NOT HAVING A CAR WON'T STOP MY ASS FROM BEING "RED" WHEN I GET TO H.Q.



3 missed calls- "WORK"

SIR, THIS IS JENKINS, I AM LATE BUT ENROUTE, SORRY SIR, ON MY MOBILE IF NEEDED...

...YOU LITTLE... SONOVA...

A BIT SCRUFFY. HE ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT EITHER. WELL, AT LEAST CORINNE LIKES A BIT OF MANLY HAIR ON... AWWW...COR. I HOPE I DIDN'T SCREW THINGS UP TOO MU...



EEEEEEK!







5:37 AM

Missed Call: Corinne



6:27 AM

... 2 HOURS? IF YOU HAVE TO DROP KICK A LITTER OF KITTENS TO GET HERE WHEN ORDERED, IT WILL BE DONE JENKINS. YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Missed Call: Corinne



6:53 AM

MAZ A BIT EARLY... EVEN FOR YOU.....

**DING-DONG**

Sprint



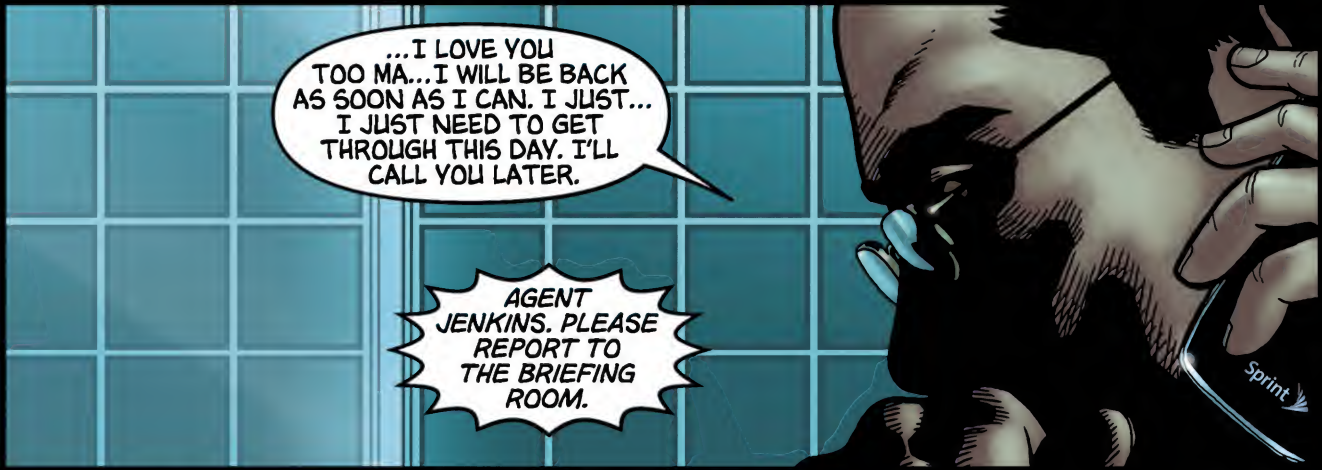
HEY MOM, LOOK, I DON'T MEAN TO PUSH YOU OFF, IT'S BEEN ONE HELLUVA...

IT...IT SPREAD...

HE'S MY FATHER, OF COURSE I WILL BE THERE...

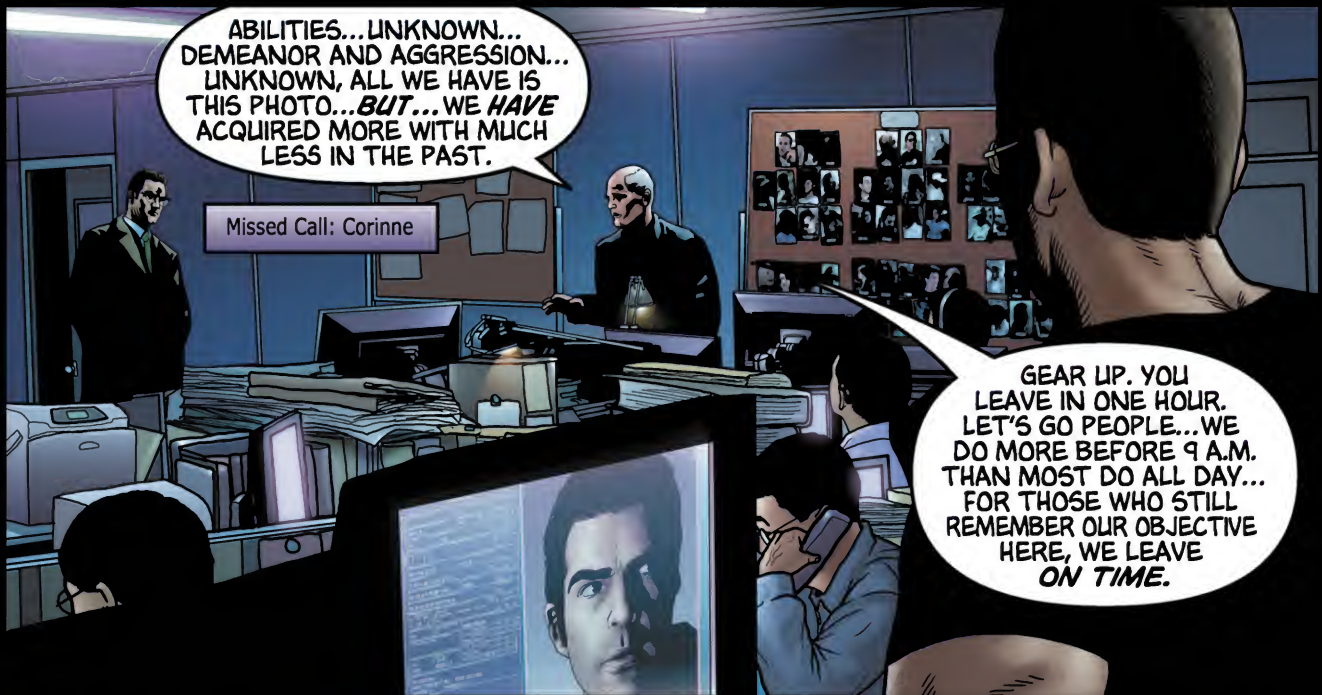
Missed Call: Corinne





... I LOVE YOU TOO MA... I WILL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN. I JUST... I JUST NEED TO GET THROUGH THIS DAY. I'LL CALL YOU LATER.

AGENT JENKINS. PLEASE REPORT TO THE BRIEFING ROOM.



ABILITIES... UNKNOWN... DEMEANOR AND AGGRESSION... UNKNOWN, ALL WE HAVE IS THIS PHOTO... **BUT... WE HAVE ACQUIRED MORE WITH MUCH LESS IN THE PAST.**

Missed Call: Corinne

GEAR UP. YOU LEAVE IN ONE HOUR. LET'S GO PEOPLE... WE DO MORE BEFORE 9 A.M. THAN MOST DO ALL DAY... FOR THOSE WHO STILL REMEMBER OUR OBJECTIVE HERE, WE LEAVE **ON TIME.**



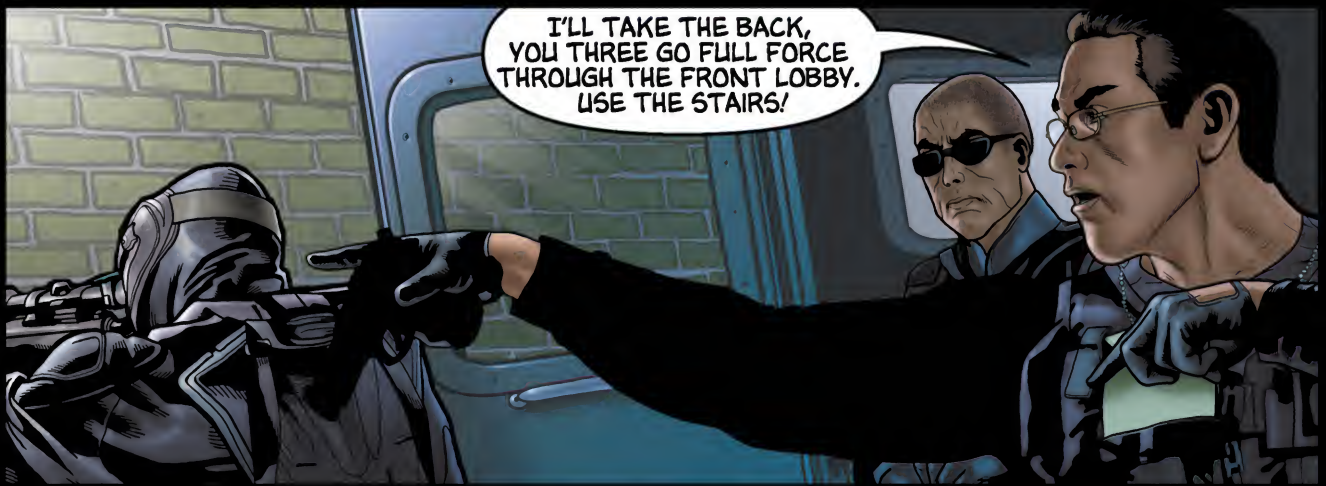
8:19 AM

Jenkins: But it's gonna be alright. I am going to fix it.  
Corinne: ?  
Jenkins: I just have one more thing to do .  
Corinne: I love you.



Jenkins: I know you are at work, I have had one hell of an AM...  
Corinne: It's just so tough! I miss you! This isn't fair!  
Jenkins: It isn't. I'm sorry. I want more than just texts from you.  
Corinne: It's that job. I know you have a duty...  
Jenkins: But it's not worth losing...a life over.









WHAT THE?!

SNAP

CRACKLE POP



WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU?!



8:56 AM

YOUR REPLACEMENT.

SLAM



IN THE BEDROOM BOYS. WE GOT 'EM!

**COG**

Letter of Resignation

*Jenkins*  
Agent Jenkins

**BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM**

FOZ McDERMOTT  
Writer

JASON BADOWER  
Art

ANNETTE KWOK  
Colors

COMIC CRAFT  
Lettering

An ASPEN MLT INC. Production







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 132

# SCENIC ROUTE

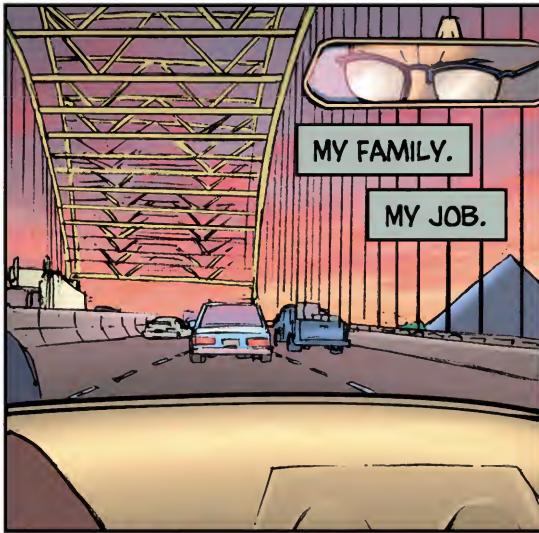
After being cruelly deceived by Sylar, Noah Bennet was finally forced to abandon his mission at Building 26 and run for his life! He's now on his way to regroup with Claire, Angela, and the others at the mysterious "Coyote Sands."

But along the way he finds himself side-tracked by an unexpected adventure...





EVERYTHING'S BEEN TAKEN FROM ME.



MY FAMILY.

MY JOB.



MY PURPOSE.



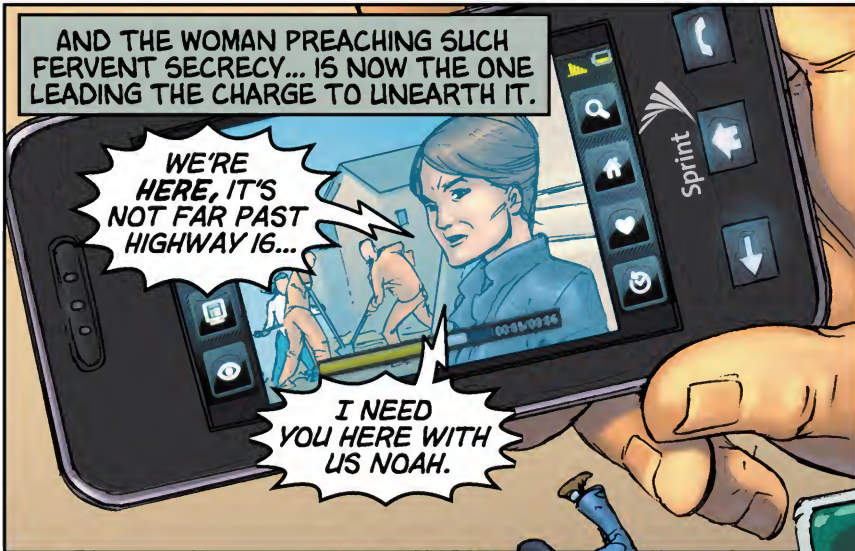
I HAVE NO ONE TO BLAME BUT MYSELF.

BZZZZT



AND NOW I'M BEING SUMMONED...

... TO THE ONE PLACE FOR TWENTY YEARS I WAS TOLD NOT TO EVEN THINK ABOUT.



AND THE WOMAN PREACHING SUCH FERVENT SECRECY... IS NOW THE ONE LEADING THE CHARGE TO LINEARTH IT.

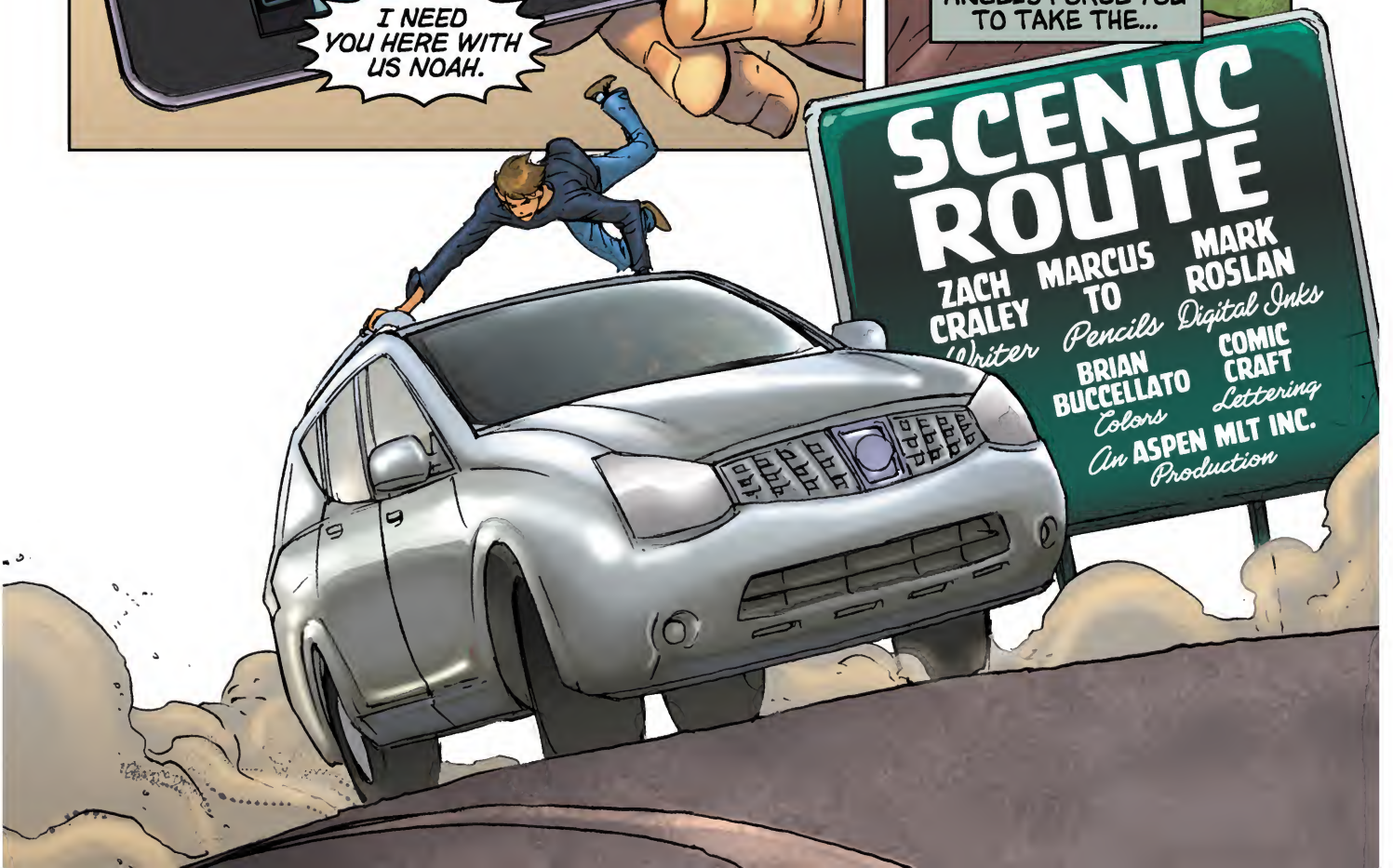
WE'RE HERE, IT'S NOT FAR PAST HIGHWAY 16...

I NEED YOU HERE WITH US NOAH.



BUT SOMETIMES THE UNEXPECTED INTERVENES.

AND YOUR BETTER ANGELS FORCE YOU TO TAKE THE...



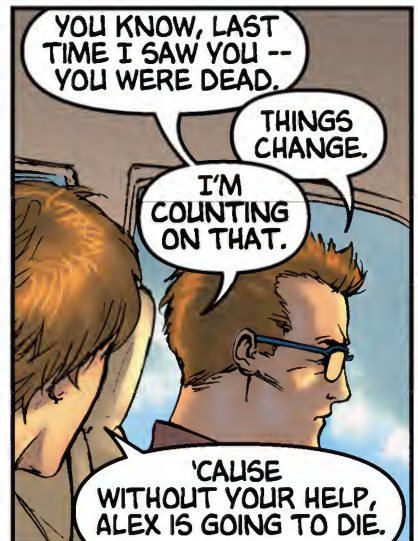
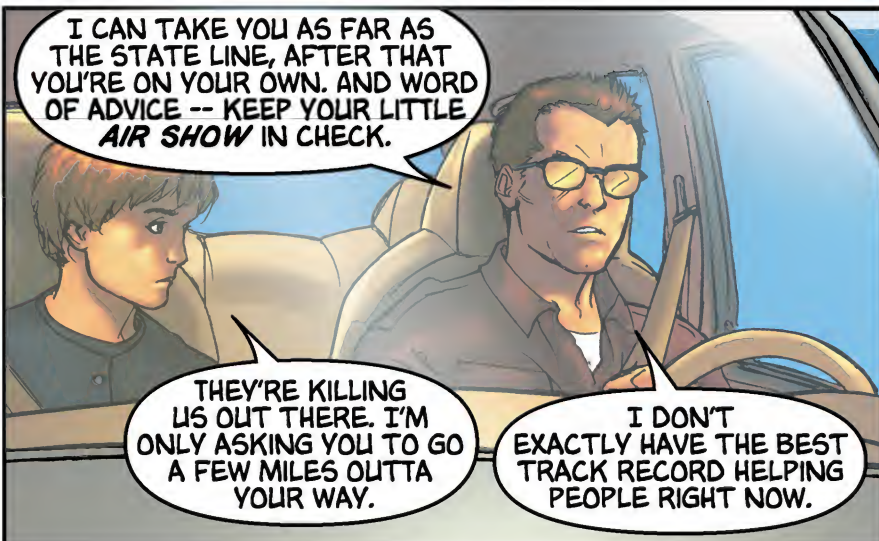
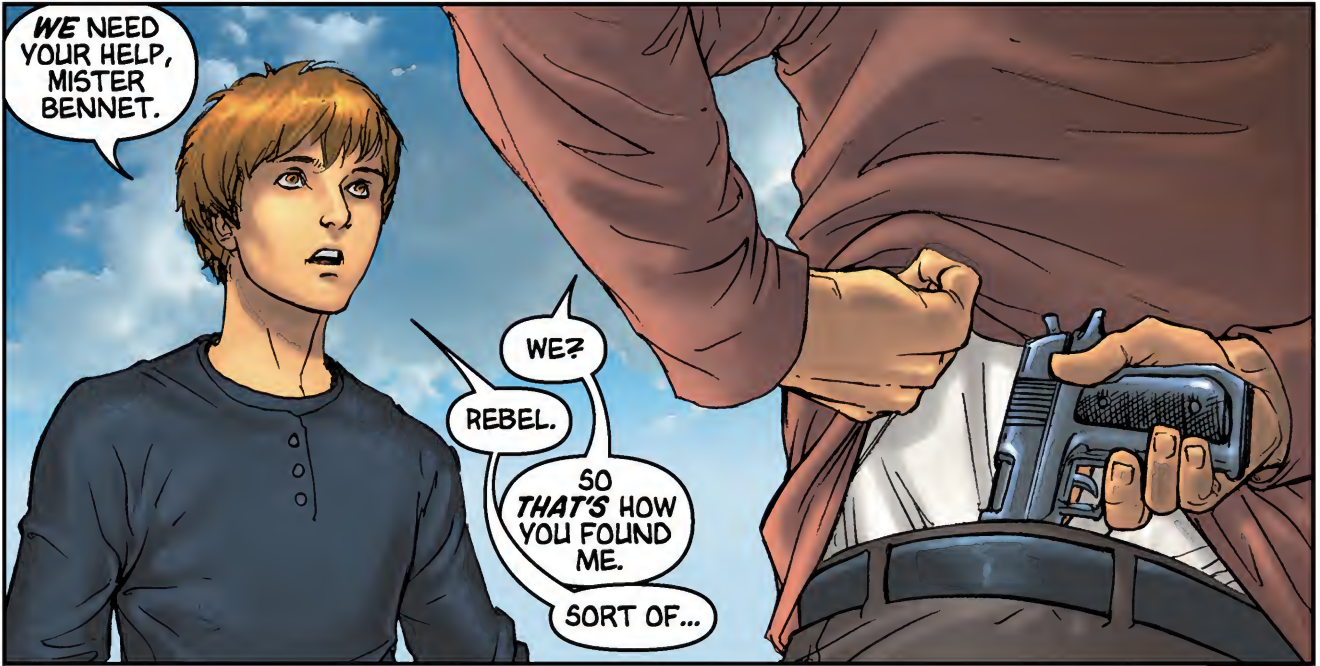
**SCENIC ROUTE**

ZACH CRALEY *Writer*    MARCUS TO *Pencils*    MARK ROSLAN *Digital Inks*

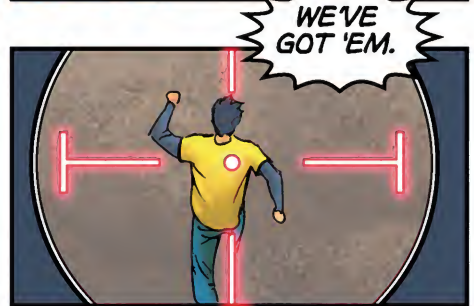
BRIAN BUCELLATO *Colors*    COMIC CRAFT *Lettering*

An ASPEN MLT INC. *Production*

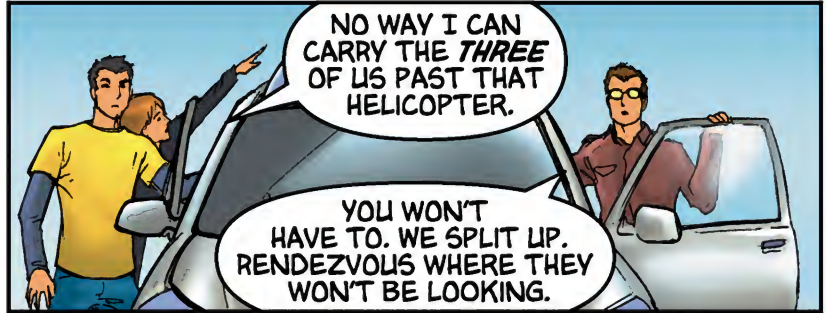
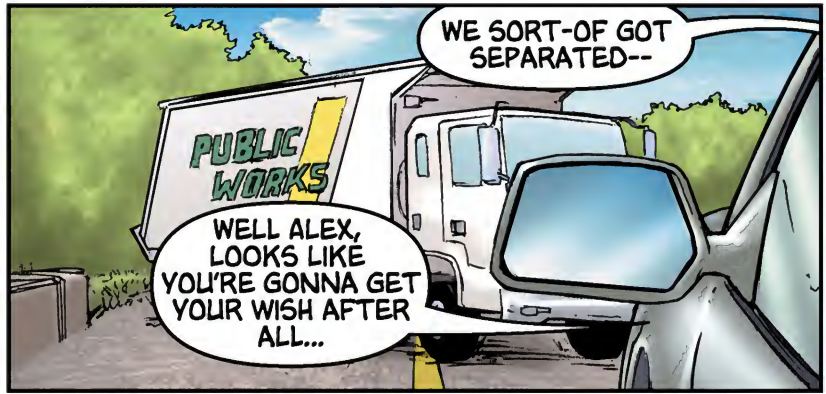
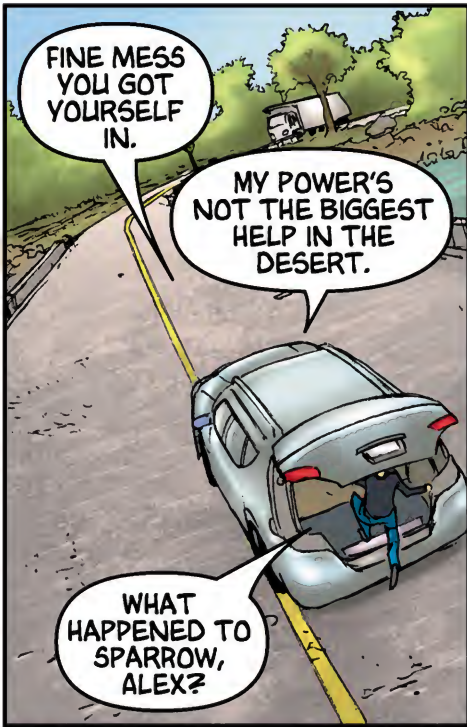






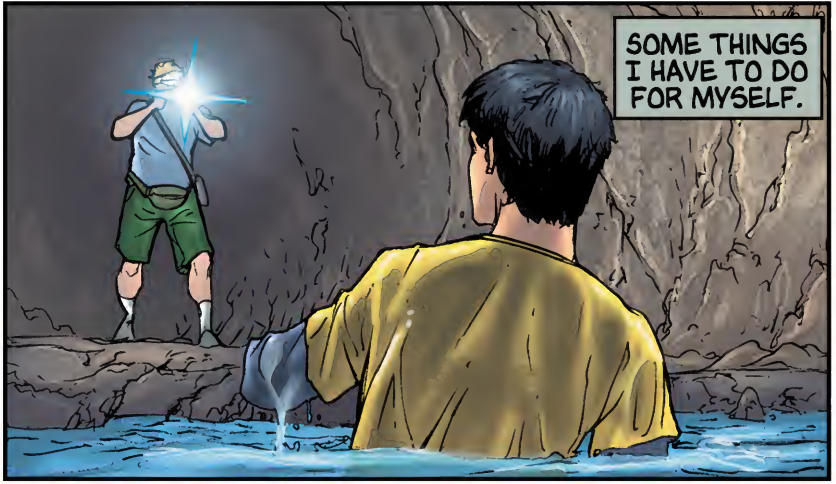
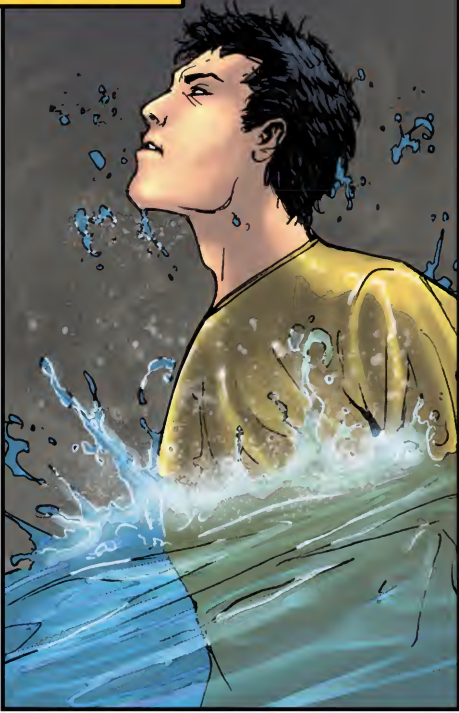




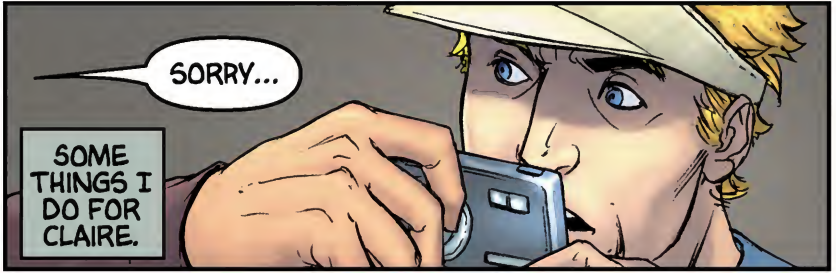




ONE HOUR LATER.



SOME THINGS I HAVE TO DO FOR MYSELF.



SORRY...

SOME THINGS I DO FOR CLAIRE.



NO PICTURES.

AND OTHERS I HAVE TO DO BECAUSE SHE MADE THE BETTER CHOICE THAN ME...



NOW'S MY TURN TO REPENT...

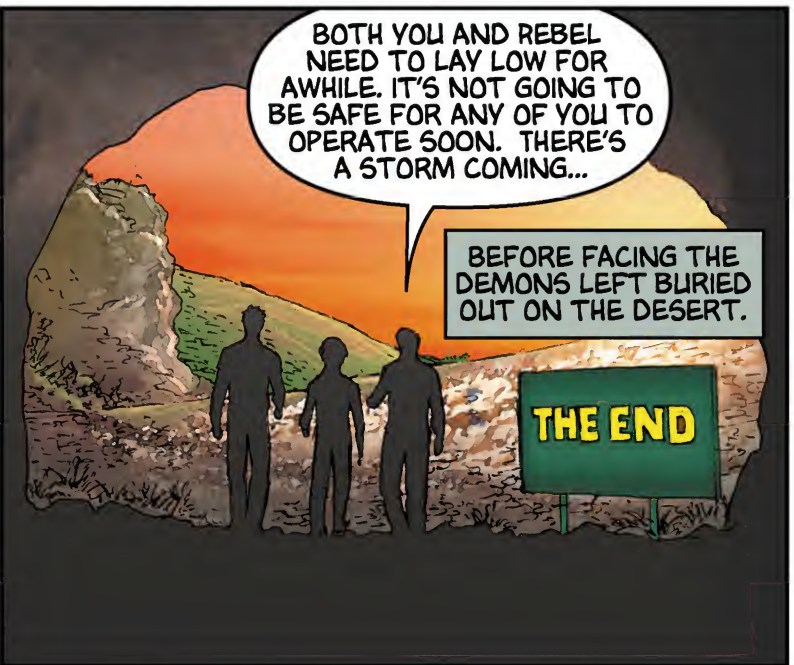
CLAIRE'S NEVER TO KNOW ABOUT THIS.

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU BOTH KNOW CLAIRE DON'T YOU?

LIMMM...

YEAH.

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D RATHER NOT KNOW.



BOTH YOU AND REBEL NEED TO LAY LOW FOR AWHILE. IT'S NOT GOING TO BE SAFE FOR ANY OF YOU TO OPERATE SOON. THERE'S A STORM COMING...

BEFORE FACING THE DEMONS LEFT BURIED OUT ON THE DESERT.

THE END







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 133 EXODUS

Agent Rachel Mills works for Danko and the operation at Building 26 tracking down specials and locking them up. But while on a mission, her partner, Agent Jason Pierce, discovered that Rachel is just like the ones they're hunting. Desperate to keep her true identity secret, she shot Pierce dead.



RACHEL MILLS

MY MIND WON'T STOP RACING.

ABOUT WHAT I'VE DONE ...

ABOUT WHO I AM...

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

AND WHAT'S RIGHT AND WRONG.



I GOTTA STOP DAYDREAMING.



WHAM

WE FINALLY FOUND AGENT PIERCE-- THAT MISSING PARTNER OF YOURS.



THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT AGENT MILLS...

UNFORTUNATELY, US FINDING HIS ROTTING CORPSE TAKES YOU OUT OF THE RUNNING FOR EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH...



AND INTO CONSIDERATION FOR CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

GUESS IT'S TIME FOR MY COMING OUT PARTY.



FWIP

WHAT THE--?!

SHE'S ONE OF THEM!

LETHAL FORCE IS AUTHORIZED!






IT'S OFFICIAL.

NOW I'M A  
"TARGET".

MIGHT AS  
WELL EARN  
THE TITLE.



I MUST  
BE CRAZY.

I HUNTED THESE  
PEOPLE. AND NOW I'M  
SAVING THEM?




MARY KRAUSE



GORDON HOVEY



ERIC DOYLE



AT LEAST TRYING.





**FWIP**

BEHIND YOU,  
HARPER.







STAY BACK,  
FREAKS!



TO DUST  
YOU WILL  
RETURN...

AGGGH!

SZZZZ

FORGIVE  
ME,  
LORD...



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

SAVING  
YOU.  
AGAIN.

WE GOTTA  
HELP THE  
OTHERS.

THERE'S  
NO TIME!



ROOF  
ACCESS

HOLY  
#\*@!

WATCH  
YOUR  
MOUTH.



**RATATATATATAT**

**SZZZZ**

# **EXODUS**

**BILL HOOPER**

*Writer*

**COMICRAFT**

*Lettering*

**SIYA OUM**

*Art*

**An ASPEN MLT INC.**

*Production*





FWIP

HUH?!

HOPE FALLING OUT OF A CHOPPER WAS PART OF TRAINING.



AGGHH!

NOOOO!



YOU'RE GETTING US THE HELL OUT OF HERE!



**N**EXT MORNING.

...AND HE FORGIVES THOSE WHO TRESPASS AGAINST US...

GUESS YOU WON'T BE UNDERCOVER AT BUILDING 26 ANYMORE.

NO. I CAN NEVER GO BACK.



"THIS PART OF MY LIFE IS OVER."

**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 134

## ONE GOOD HERO

After Senator Nathan Petrelli learns that Sylar has shape-shifted into his form and is posing as the Senator, Nathan impulsively flies off to hunt down the dangerous villain. Now his brother, Peter, needs to find him before it's too late.





NATHAN,  
WAIT!



I'VE SPENT A LOT OF MY  
LIFE CHASING AFTER MY  
BIG BROTHER.



TRYING TO SAVE HIS ASS WHEN  
HE CHARGES IN HEADSTRONG  
WITHOUT A PLAN.



WHICH IS HOW WE GOT INTO  
THIS MESS... HE EXPOSED  
US WITHOUT CONSIDERING  
THE CONSEQUENCES.




NOW HE'S GONE  
AFTER SYLAR ALONE.



AND AGAIN, WE ALL  
PAY THE PRICE...





SOMETIMES YOU  
HAVE TO LET YOUR  
SURVIVAL INSTINCTS  
TAKE OVER...



HAVE FAITH IN  
YOUR ABILITY...

LET IT SLOW  
YOUR FALL...



...AND HOPE  
YOU SURVIVE.



AT LEAST NATHAN TRIED TO DO SOMETHING.  
I STUCK MY HEAD IN THE SAND... PRETENDED  
THE PROBLEM DIDN'T EXIST.



THE TRUTH IS, I  
NEED NATHAN...






I ALWAYS HAVE.

SLIMMERS ON THE CAPE WE WOULD RACE OUT INTO THE BAY.



NATE!

NATHAN WOULD LEAD ME OUT FURTHER THAN I COULD HANDLE. WOULDN'T STOP TO HELP IF I GOT INTO TROUBLE.



HE KNEW THAT IF HE JUST KEPT SWIMMING I'D WILL MYSELF TO KEEP GOING.

FORCE MY BODY THROUGH THE MOTIONS.



HOW DO YOU GO SO FAST?

EASY PETE, I'VE GOT YOU CHASING AFTER ME.

HE KNEW I WOULDN'T LET MYSELF GET LEFT BEHIND.





I NEED HIM, BLAZING THE TRAIL OUT IN FRONT OF ME.



INSPIRING ME TO BE MORE.



REMINING ME TO KEEP MOVING. KEEP FIGHTING.



BUT NATHAN NEEDS ME TOO...





# ONE GOOD HERO

**OLIVER  
GRIGSBY**  
*Writer*

**MICHAEL  
GAYDOS**  
*Art*

**EDGAR  
DELGADO**  
*Colors*

**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*





WE BALANCE ONE  
ANOTHER.  
COMPLIMENT THE  
OTHER'S FLAWS.



WE NEED  
EACH OTHER.



ONLY TOGETHER  
CAN WE DEFEAT  
SYLAR.



IAN PETRELLI



ONLY TOGETHER,  
DO WE MAKE *ONE*  
GOOD HERO.

TO BE CONTINUED...  
WATCH "AN INVISIBLE THREAD"







# HEROES

CHAPTER 135

## The NATURAL ORDER of THINGS

Sylar, using his shape shifting abilities, posed as Nathan Petrelli and vowed on national television to bring real change to America. Learning of this, Nathan and Peter Petrelli confronted Sylar. The ensuing fight lead to Sylar's defeat, but tragically also the death of Nathan.

Hoping to save Nathan, or at least Nathan's memories, Angela Petrelli instructed Matt Parkman to transfer Nathan's mind into Sylar's body and to erase Sylar's own memories. Sylar, now looking like Nathan, may for all intents and purposes actually be Nathan.

Our Heroes now gather together at the funeral pyre of a Sylar body double. Some know the truth of what has happened, others do not. All stand together hoping that this particular demon does not rise from the ashes.



# THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS

HARRISON  
WILCOX

*Writer*

PHIL  
JIMENEZ

*Art*

EDGAR  
DELGADO

*Colors*

COMICRAFT

*Lettering*

NANCI QUESADA

*Production*

SOMETHING HAS  
HAPPENED.







I CAME TO THIS COUNTRY TO COLLECT MY FATHER'S BODY.



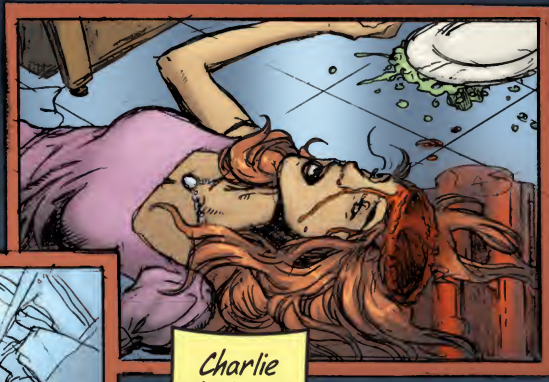
I STAYED TO FIND THE ONE WHO KILLED HIM.



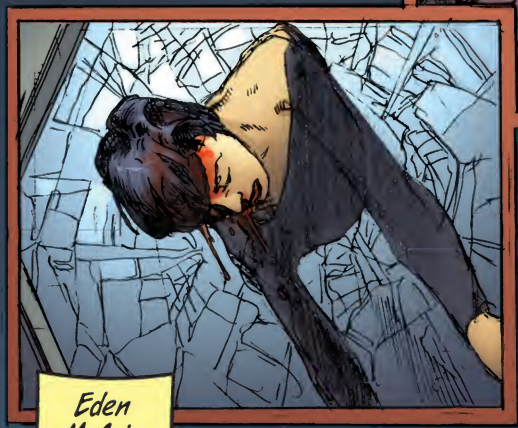
I BELIEVED THAT SCIENCE WOULD HELP ME. THAT I COULD USE IT TO SOLVE THE RIDDLES OF THE FORMULA THAT MY FATHER LEFT BEHIND.



AND ALL THE DEATHS...



Charlie Andrews

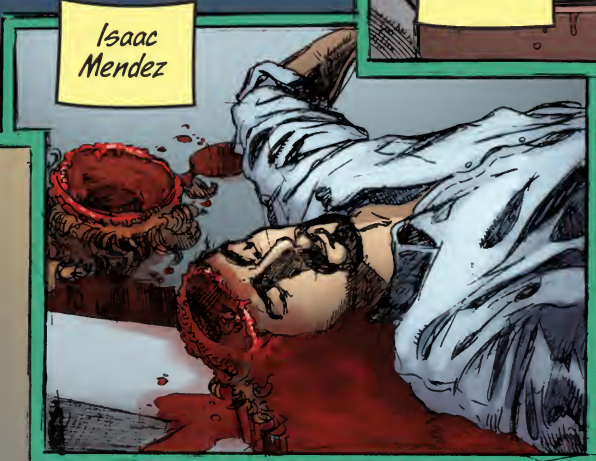


Eden McCain

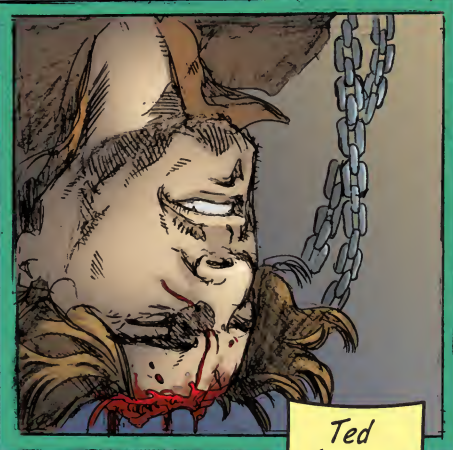


Dale Smithers

...ALL THE SACRIFICES...



Isaac Mendez

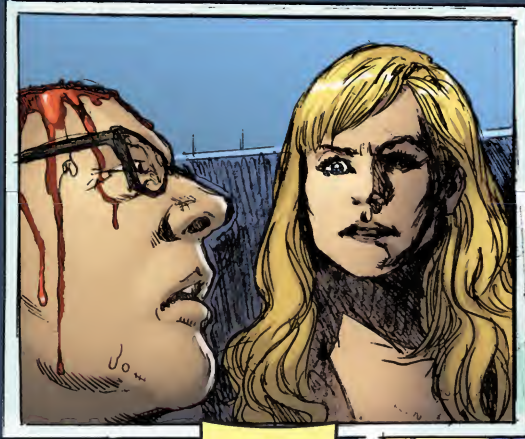


Ted Sprague

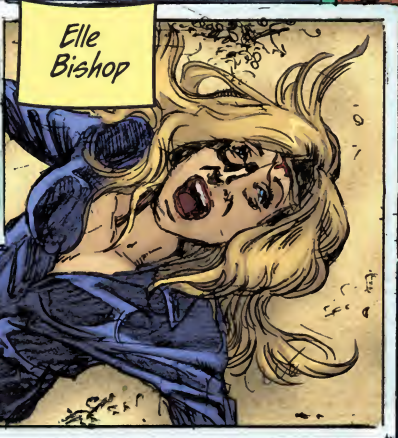
...ALL THE LOSS WOULD SOMEHOW BE BALANCED.



Alejandro Herrera



Bob Bishop



Elle Bishop



Meredith Gordon

I WOULD KILL THE MONSTER THAT HAD TAKEN SO MUCH, FROM SO MANY.



BUT EVERY TIME  
I FOUGHT HIM...

...I FAILED.



EVEN WITH THE HELP OF  
OTHERS, SYLAR MANAGED  
TO ESCAPE WITH HIS LIFE.





SO I TOOK THE SCIENCE THAT ALL MY LIFE I HAD USED FOR THE GREATER GOOD OF MANKIND.



AND INSTEAD USED IT TO TURN MYSELF INTO WHAT I WANTED TO DESTROY.



A MONSTER.

THIS IS FOR KILLING MY FATHER!

THAT'S ENOUGH.





AND IN THE PROCESS OF SAVING MYSELF,  
I LEARNED THAT THE MONSTER I WAS  
CHASING WASN'T A MONSTER AFTER ALL.  
HE WAS JUST SOMETHING WE HAVE  
INSIDE OURSELVES.



A BEAST. A PART  
OF NATURE TRYING  
TO GET OUT.

THESE SPECIAL POWERS  
THAT SOME OF US HAVE,  
SIMPLY MAKE IT EASIER  
TO LOSE CONTROL.

AND YOU  
CAN'T KILL  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.  
YOU CAN'T  
EVEN STOP  
IT.

THE MOST  
YOU CAN DO  
IS JUST KEEP  
THE BEAST  
AT BAY.



**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 136

## REBELLION

PART 1

## REBEL YELL

Our Heroes were pursued, hunted and imprisoned during the course of FUGITIVES -- during which a mysterious entity appeared, calling itself REBEL. Rebel worked to both direct and aid our Heroes in their struggles.

During the attempt to save Tracy, it was Micah Sanders who was outed as the face of Rebel. But what twists of fate turned Micah from a young boy mourning his mother's death into the insurrectionist force known as Rebel? Was he working alone? And what became of the rest of his family?

What planted those initial seeds of...



**M**ONICA DAWSON.  
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.



WHAT YOU GOT FOR ME, MICAH?

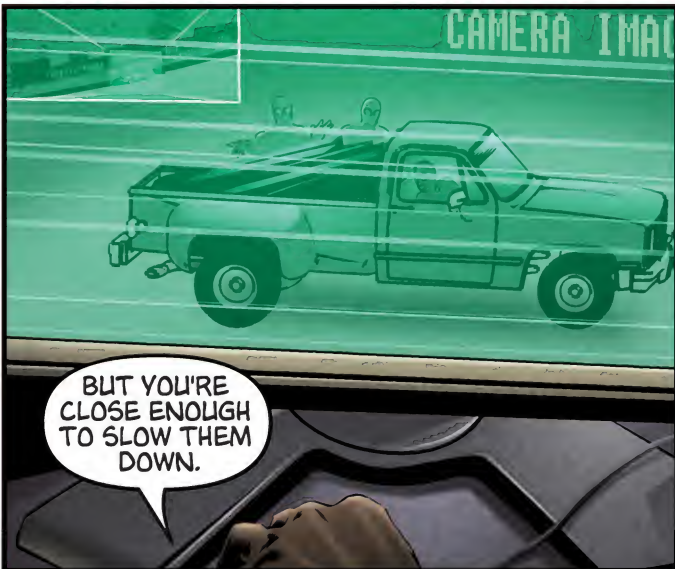
\* EDITOR'S NOTE: EVENTS IN THIS ISSUE COINCIDE WITH THOSE SEEN IN "A CLEAR AND PRESENT DANGER".

**M**ICAH SANDERS.



THERE ARE THIEVES AT THE CONSTRUCTION SITES.

I'VE TRIGGERED THE SILENT ALARM -- THE POLICE AREN'T GOING TO GET THERE IN TIME...



BUT YOU'RE CLOSE ENOUGH TO SLOW THEM DOWN.



BAD ENOUGH WE HAVE TO REBUILD THE LOWER NINTH WARD...

WITHOUT YOU STEALING THE SUPPLIES AND SELLING 'EM BACK TO US!





COPS ARE HERE, I'M GONNA NEED AN OUT -- AND FAST.

REALLY DON'T NEED THOSE OFFICERS CATCHING SIGHT OF ME AGAIN.

WORKING ON IT...

"SOUTH AND WEST ARE NO GOOD. YOU'VE GOTTA GO UP."

"HALF-A-BLOCK NORTH, A STREET CAR'S ABOUT TO GO BY."



A STREET CAR?!

"FASTEST I COULD FIND ON SHORT NOTICE."



"GET READY AND..."

"NOW!"





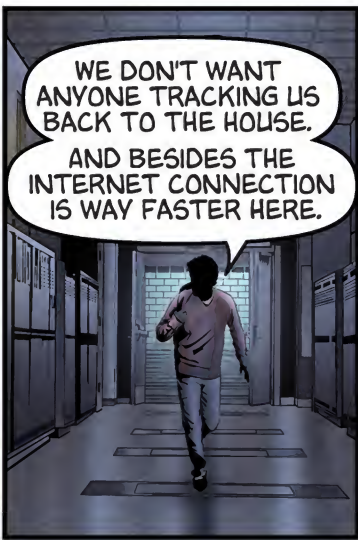


THANKS FOR BEING THE *ANGEL* ON MY SHOULDER. I CAN'T *MIMIC* HELP LIKE THAT.

ANYTIME "*SAINT JOAN.*" SEE YOU WHEN I GET HOME.

WHEN YOU GET HOME?

MICAH! YOU'RE NOT STILL AT SCHOOL ARE YOU?!



WE DON'T WANT ANYONE TRACKING US BACK TO THE HOUSE. AND BESIDES THE INTERNET CONNECTION IS WAY FASTER HERE.

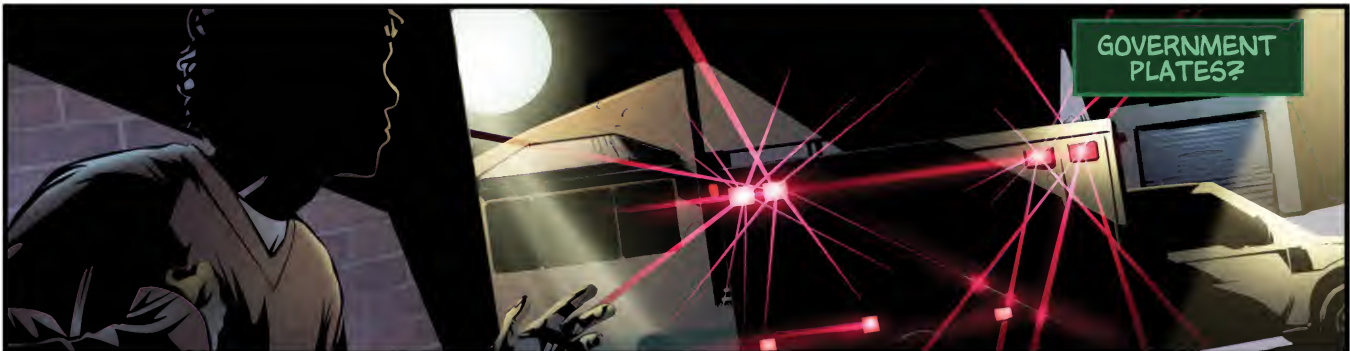


JUST GET HOME BEFORE NANA REALIZ--



**BLAM**  
GAAHHHH!

MONICA?!



GOVERNMENT PLATES?



MONICA?  
NANA?

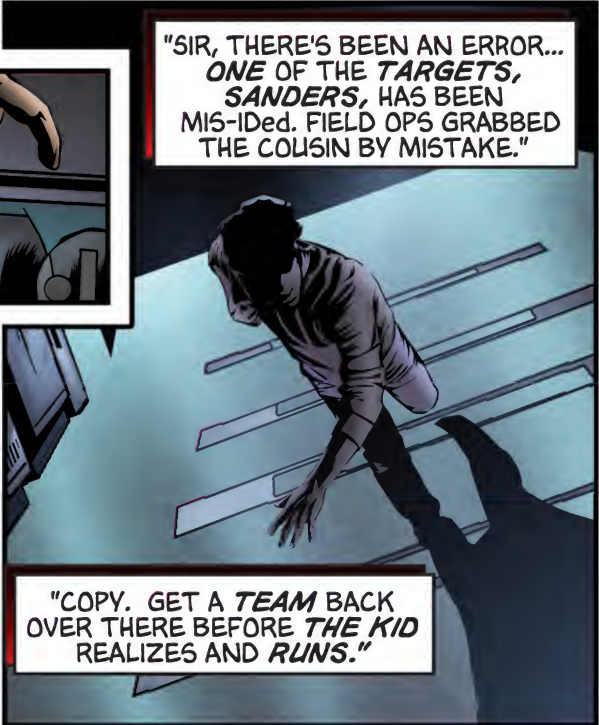
I SCAN THE RADIO WAVES AND CELLULAR SIGNALS...

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING SCRAMBLED OR UNUSUAL.

ANYTHING THAT COULD BE THEM...

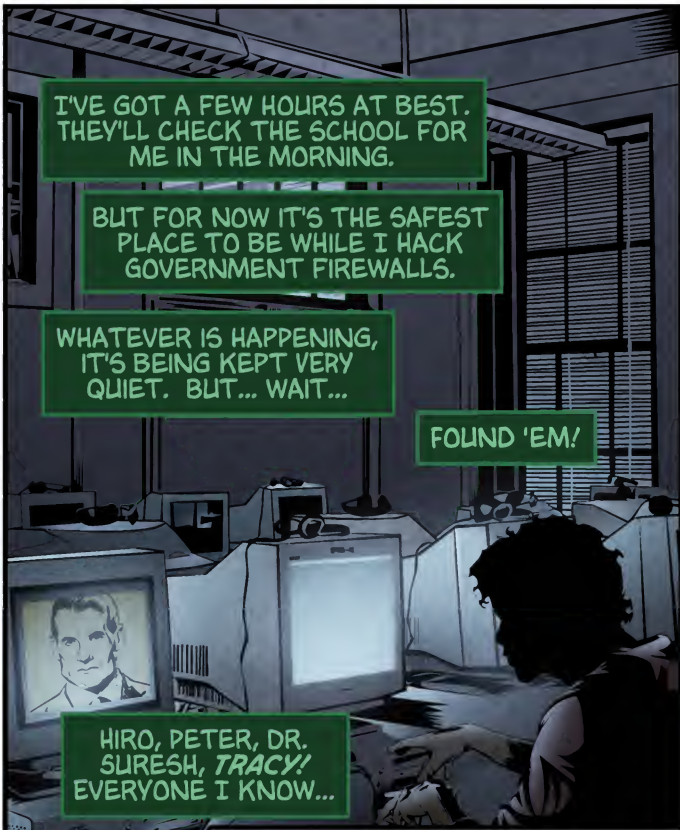


"SIR, THERE'S BEEN AN ERROR... ONE OF THE *TARGETS*, SANDERS, HAS BEEN MIS-*IDed*. FIELD OPS GRABBED THE COUSIN BY MISTAKE."



"COPY. GET A *TEAM* BACK OVER THERE BEFORE *THE KID* REALIZES AND *RUNS*."





I'VE GOT A FEW HOURS AT BEST. THEY'LL CHECK THE SCHOOL FOR ME IN THE MORNING.

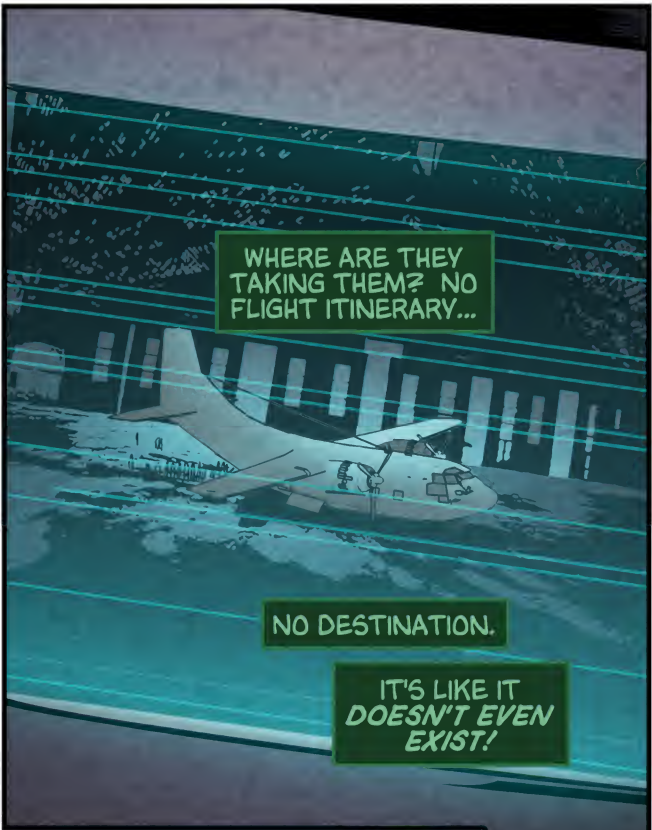
BUT FOR NOW IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE TO BE WHILE I HACK GOVERNMENT FIREWALLS.

WHATEVER IS HAPPENING, IT'S BEING KEPT VERY QUIET. BUT... WAIT...

FOUND 'EM!

HIRO, PETER, DR. SURESH, TRACY! EVERYONE I KNOW...

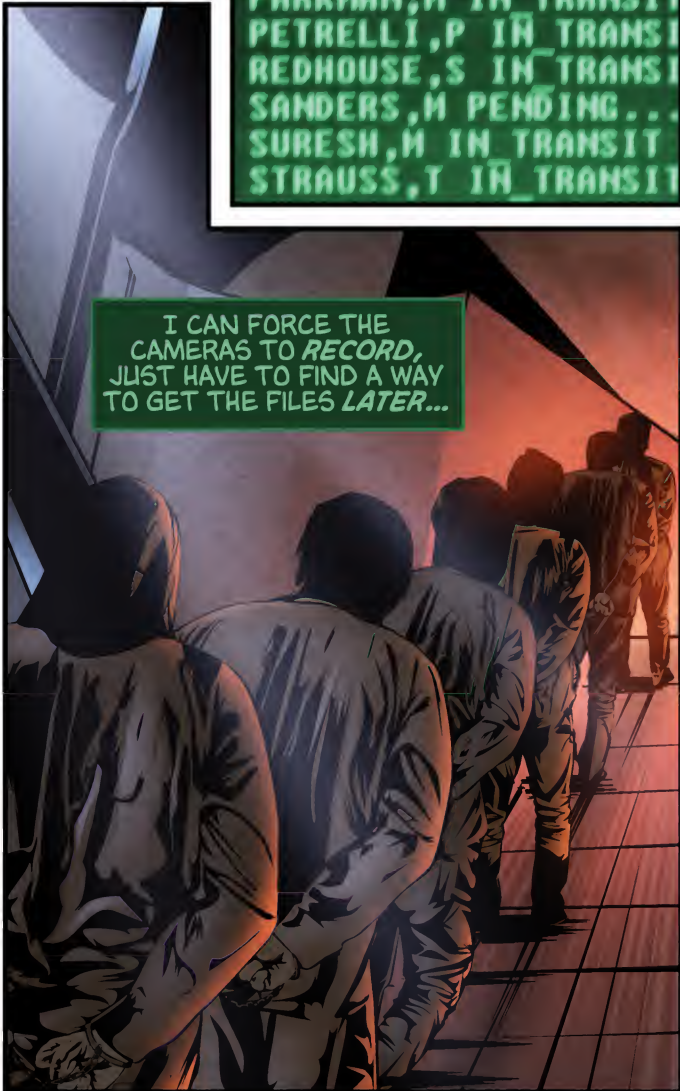
TARGET STATUS  
BENNET, C IN TRANSIT  
DAWSON, M IN TRANSIT  
GRAY, G LOST COMM  
NAKAMURA, H IN TRANSIT  
PARKMAN, M IN TRANSIT  
PETRELLI, P IN TRANSIT  
REDHOUSE, S IN TRANSIT  
SANDERS, M PENDING...  
SURESH, M IN TRANSIT  
STRAUSS, T IN TRANSIT



WHERE ARE THEY TAKING THEM? NO FLIGHT ITINERARY...

NO DESTINATION.

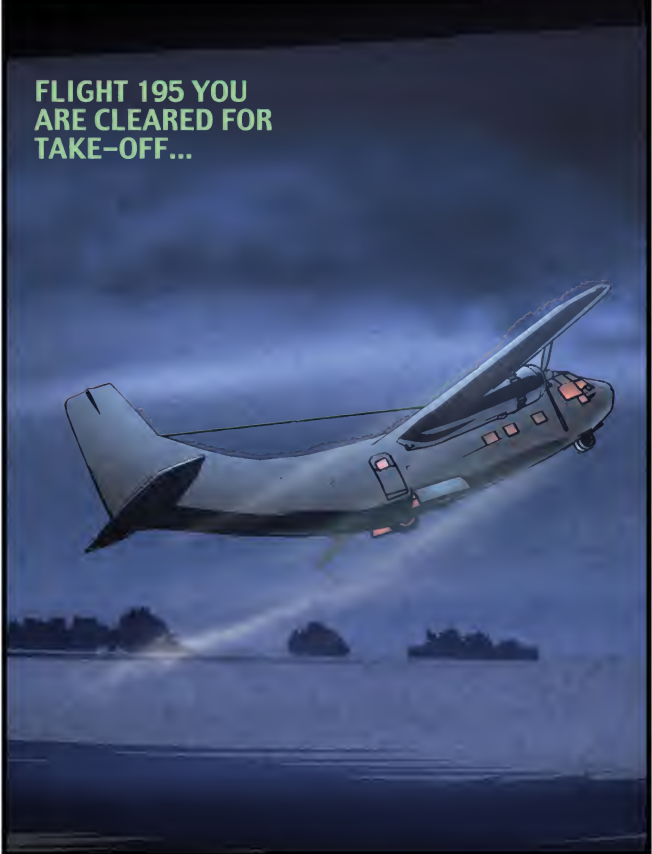
IT'S LIKE IT DOESN'T EVEN EXIST!



I CAN FORCE THE CAMERAS TO RECORD, JUST HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET THE FILES LATER...

TARGET STATUS  
BENNET, C  
RELEASED

WHY CLAIRE?



FLIGHT 195 YOU ARE CLEARED FOR TAKE-OFF...





MAYDAY,  
MAYDAY!

Noooooo!

FLIGHT 195: ...GOT DOWN BEARING  
 -4-5 AT 9- ...FF ...T PRESSURE  
 RIDGE VORTA  
 MAY  
 MAY

TARGET	STATUS
BENNET, C	RELEASED
DAWSON, M	????????
DAWSON, N	????????
GORDON, F	????????
GRAY, G	ERROR
NAKAMURA, H	????????
PARKMAN, M	????????
PETRELLI, P	???NSIT
REDHOUSE, S	TRANSIT
SANDERS, M	PENDING
SURESH, M	TRANSIT
STRAUSS, T	TRANSIT



**REBELLION PART ONE:**  
**REBEL YELL**

**ZACH CRALEY**  
*Writer*  
**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**DENNIS CALERO**  
*Art & Colors*  
**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*







# HEROES

CHAPTER 137

## REBELLION

PART 2

## PROVIDENCE

in the

## FALL

of a

## SPARROW

Micah returned home to discover that his entire family had been kidnapped by a secret Government organization. With the aid of his ability, he tracked down answers. Eventually locating his cousin Monica's name on the prisoner manifest of a military plane. But Micah was forced to watch helplessly as the aircraft radioed for help, and then plummeted from the sky!

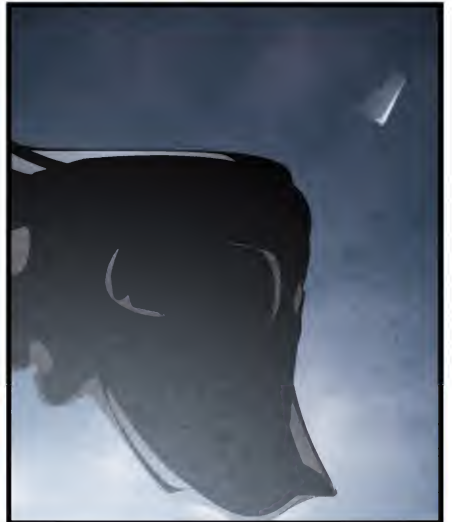




MY MOTHER ALWAYS SAID I WAS LUCKY...



NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO TEST THAT BY FALLING OUT OF AN AIRPLANE.



AMAZING HOW FAST YOU WAKE UP WHEN YOU'RE FALLING AT A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.





I WAS STILL A GIRL WHEN  
I REALIZED I COULD MAKE  
THE DIRT *MOVE*.

WHEN I GOT OLDER, I  
COULD SHIFT A LOT  
MORE THAN DIRT.



**REBELLION PART TWO:**  
**PROVIDENCE  
IN THE FALL OF  
A SPARROW**

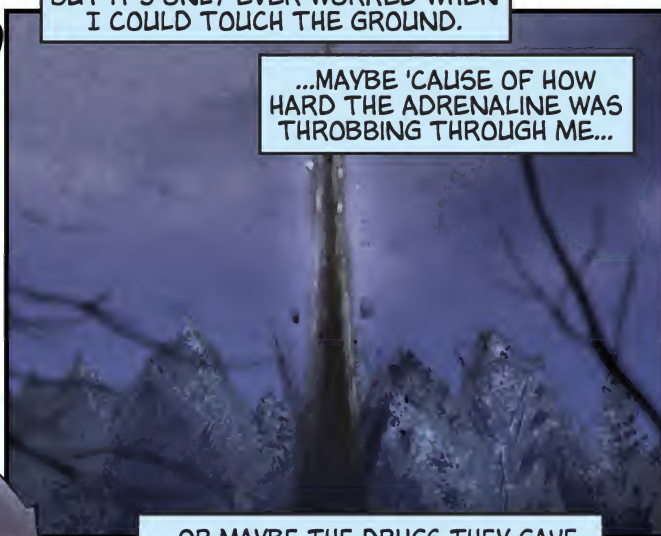
**ZACH CRALEY**  
*Writer*  
**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**DENNIS CALERO**  
*Art & Colors*  
**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*



BUT IT'S ONLY EVER WORKED WHEN  
I COULD TOUCH THE GROUND.

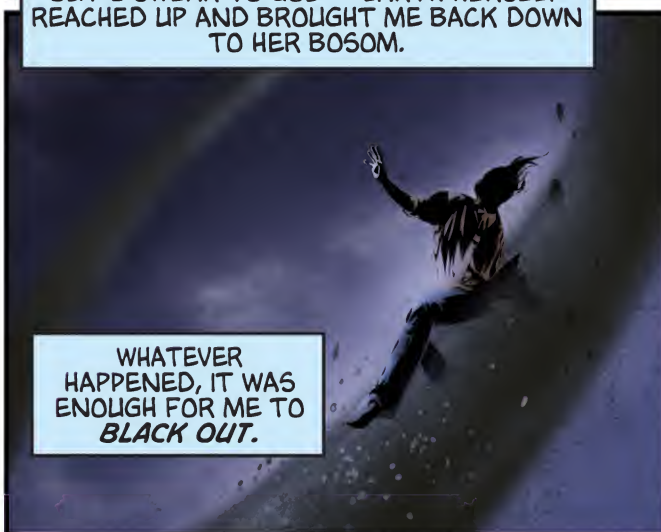
...MAYBE 'CAUSE OF HOW  
HARD THE ADRENALINE WAS  
THROBBLING THROUGH ME...



...OR MAYBE THE DRUGS THEY GAVE  
ME WERE MESSING WITH MY MIND...



BUT I SWEAR TO GOD -- EARTH HERSELF  
REACHED UP AND BROUGHT ME BACK DOWN  
TO HER BOSOM.

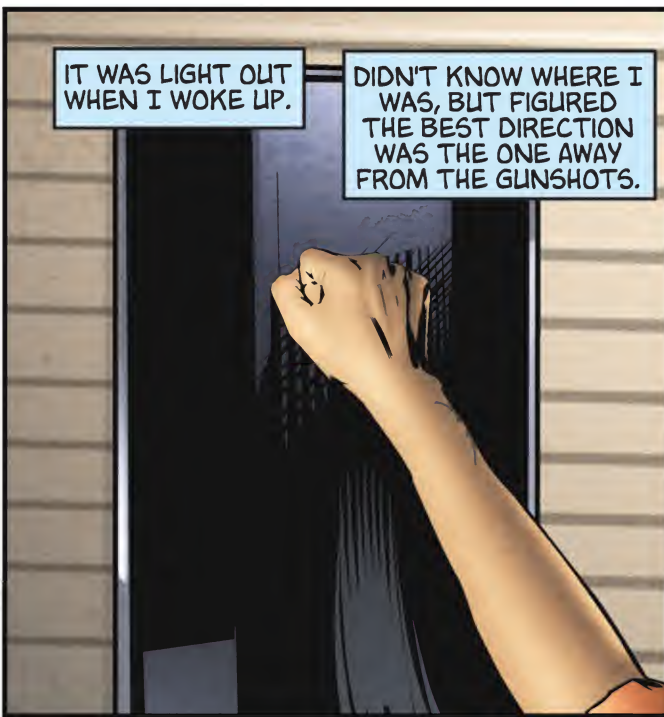


WHATEVER  
HAPPENED, IT WAS  
ENOUGH FOR ME TO  
**BLACK OUT.**



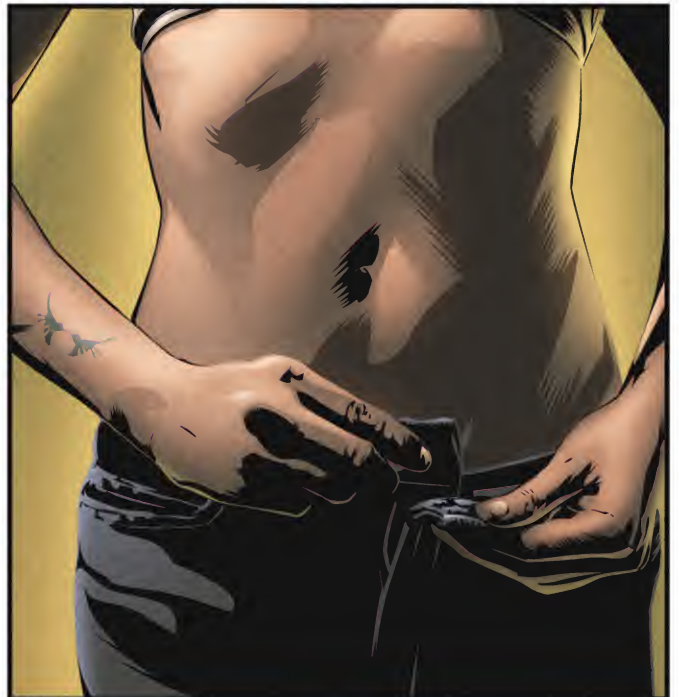
IT WAS LIGHT OUT  
WHEN I WOKE UP.

DIDN'T KNOW WHERE I  
WAS, BUT FIGURED  
THE BEST DIRECTION  
WAS THE ONE AWAY  
FROM THE GUNSHOTS.



BUT ONE THING  
WAS FOR SURE...

PRISON CHIC WAS  
DEFINITELY OUT.



**SNAP**



WHOA!  
I'M  
ON YOUR  
SIDE.

YOU'RE  
JUST A KID.





THAT'S YOUR **POWER**?! HOW'D THEY CATCH YOU?

TRUST ME, CONTROLLING THE **EARTH** -- NOT SO HELPFUL IN THE ASPHALT-LINED CITY.

YOU WERE ON THAT PLANE TOO?

NO, BUT MY FAMILY WAS. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.



AND WHERE IS **HERE** EXACTLY?

ARKANSAS.

ARKANSAS?! LAST I CHECKED I WAS IN BROOKLYN...

NAME'S SPARROW BY THE WAY. WHAT'S YOURS, KID?

MICAH. I LIKE YOUR TATTOO.

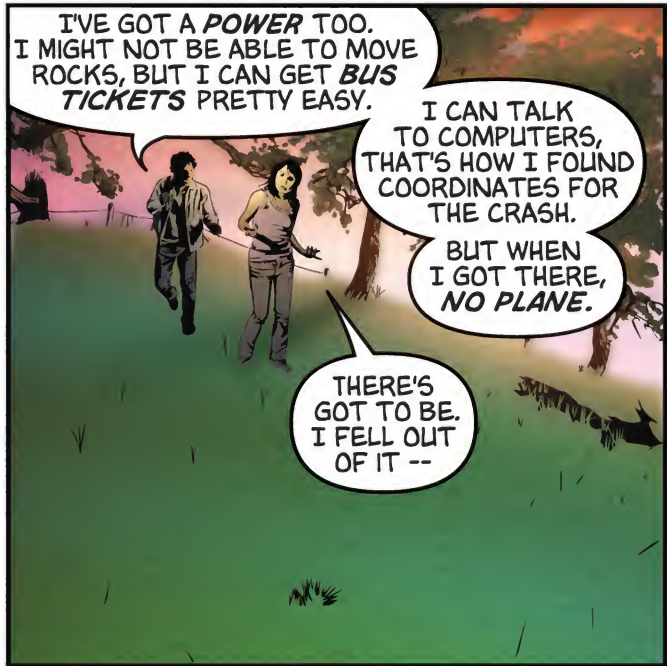


THANKS. MY MOM WAS PART ZUNI, SHE HAD ONE LIKE IT.

GOT MINE WHEN SHE PASSED.

MY MOM DIED TOO.

SO YOU GOT HERE ALL BY YOURSELF?



I'VE GOT A **POWER** TOO. I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO MOVE ROCKS, BUT I CAN GET **BUS TICKETS** PRETTY EASY.

I CAN TALK TO COMPUTERS, THAT'S HOW I FOUND COORDINATES FOR THE CRASH.

BUT WHEN I GOT THERE, **NO PLANE.**

THERE'S GOT TO BE. I FELL OUT OF IT --



VROOOM









LOOK --  
I GOT 'EM. SEE,  
I'M ON YOUR  
GUY'S SIDE!

ORDER'S NOT  
TO NEGOTIATE  
WITH *THE*  
*ENEMY.*

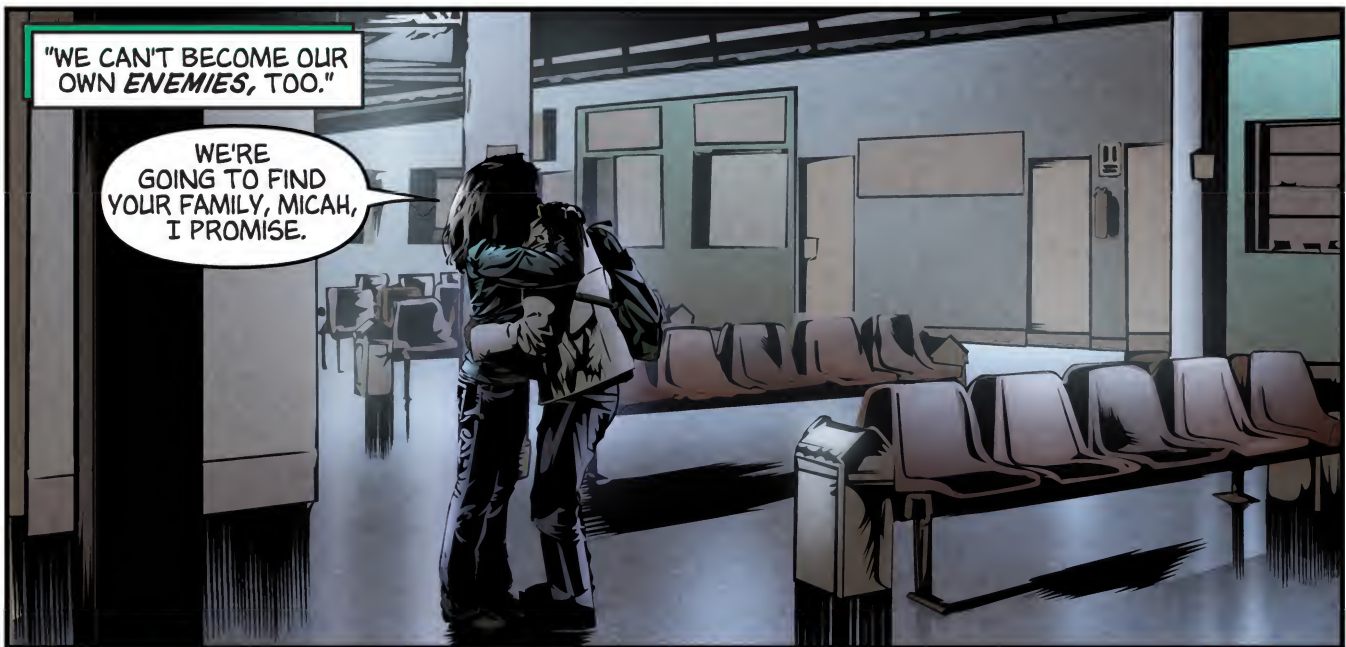


GO!

"WE CAN'T TURN  
AGAINST EACH  
OTHER LIKE THAT."



"DID YOU HEAR WHAT  
THEY CALLED US?  
WE'RE *THE ENEMY.*"



"WE CAN'T BECOME OUR  
OWN *ENEMIES*, TOO."

WE'RE  
GOING TO FIND  
YOUR FAMILY, MICAH,  
I PROMISE.



"ALL OF US, WE HAVE  
TO COME TOGETHER.  
RISE AGAINST THIS."



"HOW ARE WE GOING  
TO DO THAT?"

"WITH MY  
POWER..."



"AND I THINK I KNOW  
*SOMEONE* ELSE WHO  
CAN HELP."

THERE IS HOPE.  
YOU CAN STILL  
FIGHT BACK.  
-- REBEL

"I'LL BE IN  
TOUCH..."

**CONTINUED**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 138

## REBELLION

PART 3

## FAMILY

Micah went in search of the downed transport plane that carried the fugitives, but failed to find his cousin, Monica. Instead he found Sparrow Redhouse, a young woman with the ability to control earth. Together, they overcame the government agents who pursued them and Micah realized that if he was to have any hope of finding his family he was going need an army of his own.



# REBELLION PART THREE: FAMILY

OLIVER GRIGSBY *Writer* JASON BADOWER *Art* COMICRAFT *Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production

I KNEW COMING BACK WAS DANGEROUS. BUT IT HAD BEGUN TO FEEL LIKE HOME. I HAD A FAMILY AGAIN...

Lee Olson's  
*Scripted by Jason*

**IN** NEW ORLEANS.

## MILCA SANDERS, AKA 'REBEL'

UNTIL THE GOVERNMENT TOOK THEM AWAY.

BUT IT WASN'T JUST MY FAMILY. THEY WERE ROUNDING UP EVERYONE WHO WAS "SPECIAL".

POWER: **TECHNOPATHY**

## SPARROW TEBHOUSE

I FOUND OPERATIONS IN TOKYO, MELBOURNE AND LONDON. IT WAS GLOBAL NOW.

OTHERS ARE BEING HUNTED. THEY NEED OUR HELP.

POWER: **TELEKINESIS**

## WEST ROSEN

**LOS ANGELES.**

AND UNLESS WE CAME TOGETHER, THEY WERE GOING TO SUCCEED.

ARE YOU READY TO JOIN THE FIGHT?

POWER: **FLIGHT**





I'LL SEND A CAR.

WHERE AM I GOING?

JUST FOLLOW THE GPS.



IT'S TIME WE STOPPED RUNNING.

HOLLYWOOD



I FOUND US SOMEWHERE TO STAY.

YOU MEAN LIKE A HIDEOUT?

NO ONE WILL LOOK FOR US HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE.

A TEAM HAS MOBILIZED IN LONDON.

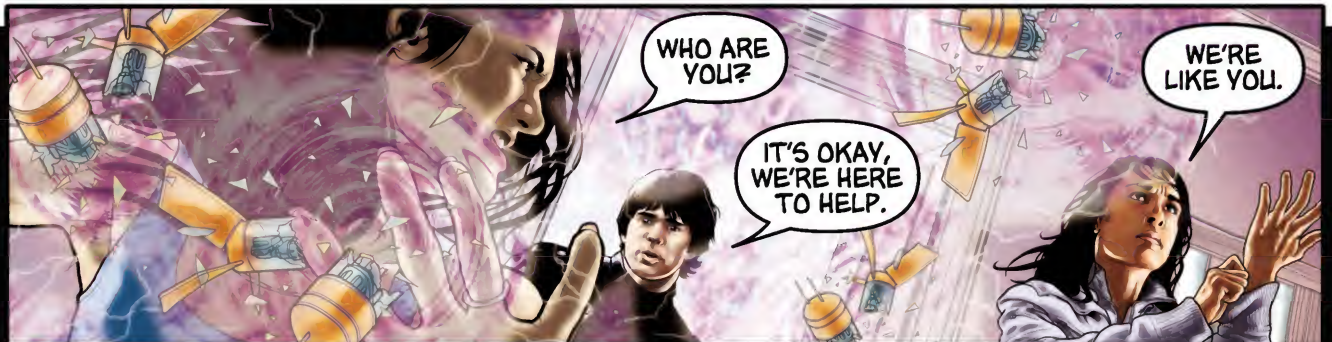
THEY'RE TARGETING A FAMILY.

WE'RE ON IT.



# ABIGAIL

LONDON.







HUNNGH!

LEE!



WHO'S THIS?

THAT'S MY--

NEVER MIND WHO I AM, CAN YOU GET HER OUT OF HERE?

NOT A PROBLEM.



I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT LEE!

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU STILL HAVE SOMEONE TO MARRY.

AND I'M NOT LETTING THESE BASTARDS GET THEIR HANDS ON YOU TOO. NOW GO!



AAAGH!

NOW GET OUT OF HERE!







**W**ASHINGTON, DC.

AS FAMILIES  
WERE BEING  
TORN APART,  
WE FORMED  
OUR OWN.

INDIVIDUALS WORKING AS ONE UNIT.  
SWORN TO PROTECT OTHERS LIKE US.

TOGETHER, WE BECAME...

# REBEL



TO BE CONTINUED...

TRAD OVER  
2009







# HEROES

CHAPTER 139

## REBELLION

PART 4

## LEFT BEHIND

After his family was captured by government agents, Micah assembled a team of specials to fight back. Together they called themselves "Rebel".

Meanwhile, Micah had been seen helping Matt Parkman and Peter Petrelli in their attempt to rescue Daphne Millbrook. But did we ever see the full story of what took place that day in Building 26?



**WHAAA-WHAAA-WHAAA-WHAAA**

I GOT IT!  
LET'S GO!

DESPITE MY ABILITY,  
SOME INFORMATION  
IS ONLY ACCESSIBLE  
FROM THE INSIDE.



WHICH IS WHERE MATT  
AND PETER CAME IN.

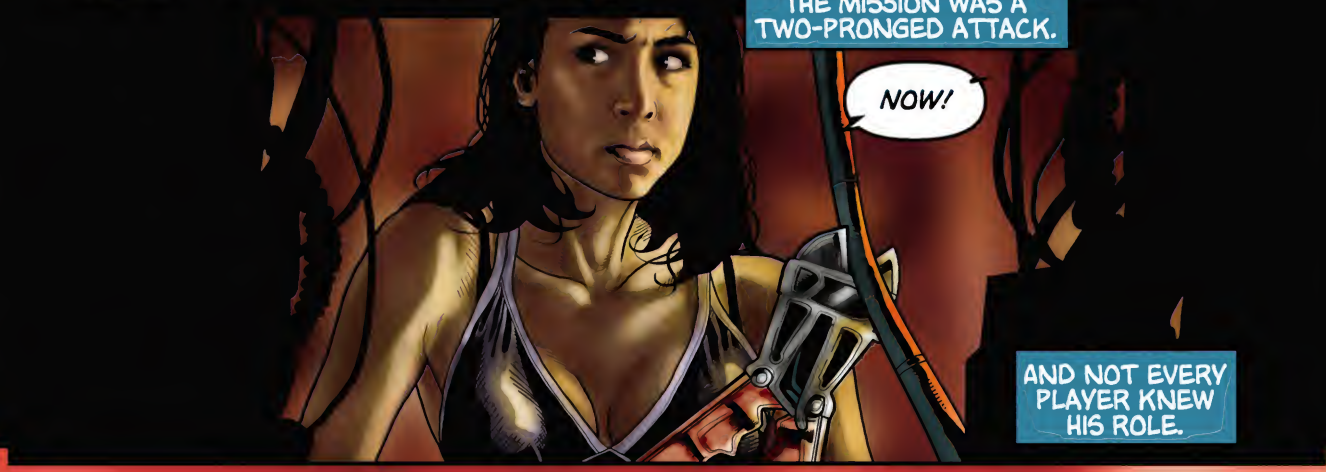
NAME	STATUS
Damon Dawson	HUMAN RESOURCES
Monica Dawson	CLASSIFIED
Deplina Milbrook	Trans Medical
Natalie Wells	170160-02
Ryan Stewart	

INCOMING MESSAGE  
You have 30 seconds.  
ACCESS OVERRIDE HB-88

THE MISSION WAS A  
TWO-PRONGED ATTACK.

NOW!

AND NOT EVERY  
PLAYER KNEW  
HIS ROLE.



ROOF  
ACCESS →

MAYBE THAT WAS  
MY FIRST MISTAKE.







MAYBE IF THEY'D KNOWN, THEY COULD HAVE HELPED EACH OTHER.







BACKUP  
POWER IS  
KICKING  
IN.

FIND  
MONICA,  
I'LL HOLD  
THEM.

THAT'S THE THING  
ABOUT HEROES...

THEY SACRIFICE  
THEMSELVES.

# REBELLION PART THREE: LEFT BEHIND

OLIVER GRIGSBY *Writer*    JASON BADOWER *Art*    COMICRAFT *Lettering*  
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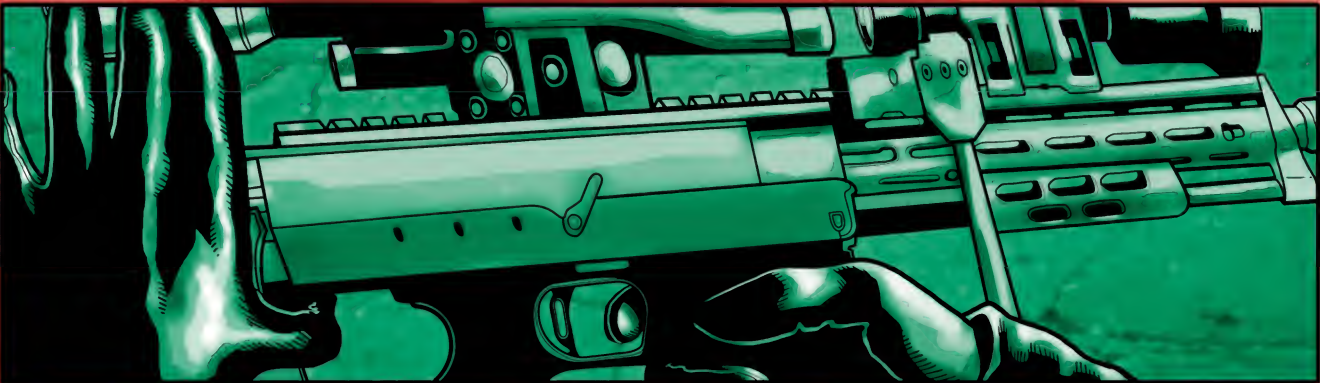
HURRY!  
I CAN'T HOLD  
THIS FOR  
LONG...

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM

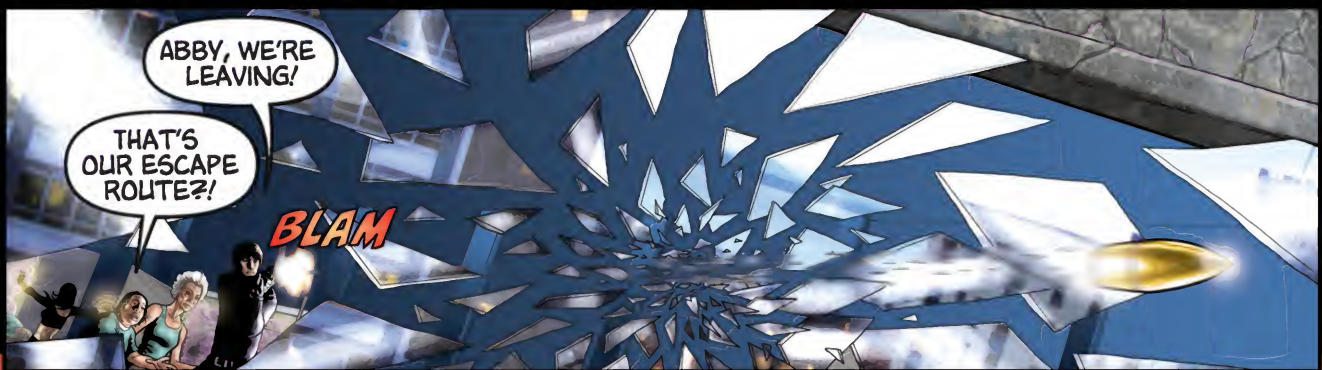
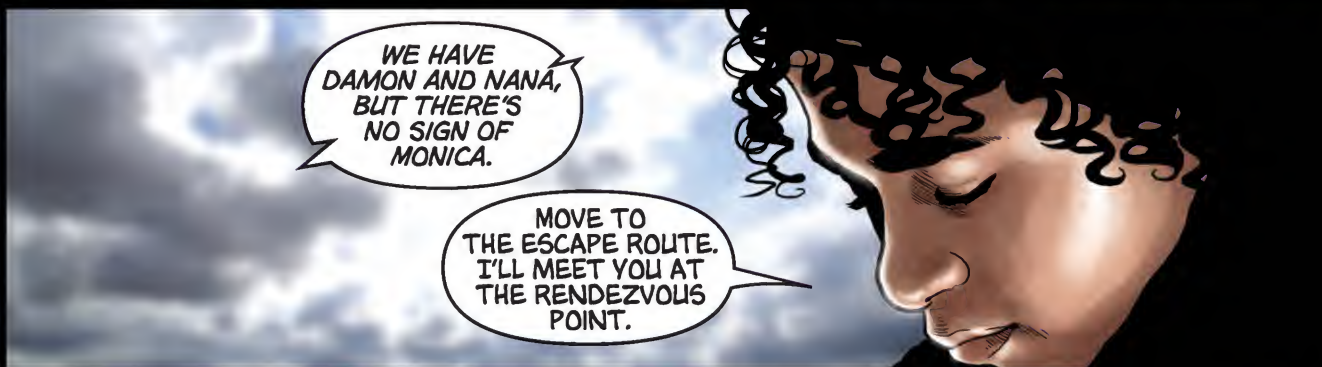
BLAM BLAM  
BLAM BLAM



I GOT  
NANA.











GIVE ME THE GOOD NEWS--

PRINCESS IS IN ANOTHER CASTLE, WE'RE LEAVING.

BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM



CLICK



WHAT I FORGOT IS  
THAT HEROES ARE  
AT THEIR BEST  
WHEN THEY WORK  
TOGETHER.



EVERYONE ON THE  
TEAM NEEDS TO  
KNOW THE PLAN.



SO THEY CAN WORK  
AS A UNIT. A FAMILY.



AND MAKE SURE  
NOBODY GETS  
LEFT BEHIND.



# BLAM

TO BE CONTINUED...







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 140 REBELLION

### PART 5 WANTED

After his family was captured by government agents, Micah assembled a team of specials to fight back. Together they called themselves "Rebel".

Recently they were able to rescue Nana and Damon Dawson from Building 26. However, Monica's location remains a mystery.

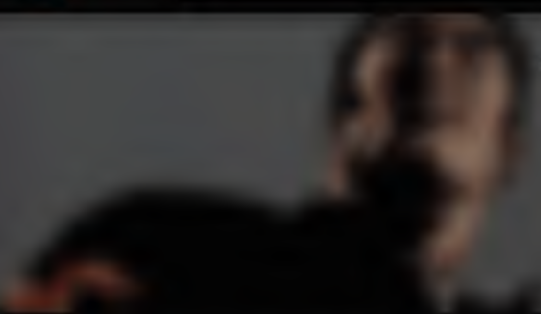
While separating after their mission, Micah was apparently shot from behind by a mysterious attacker...





RELAX,  
MICAH. YOU'VE  
BEEN SHOT WITH A  
TRANQUILIZER.

IF IT FEELS  
LIKE YOU'RE DROWNING,  
JUST TRY TO BREATHE  
SLOWER.



NICE AND  
EASY AND YOU'LL  
BE OKAY...



...IF YOU  
DO AS YOU'RE  
TOLD.



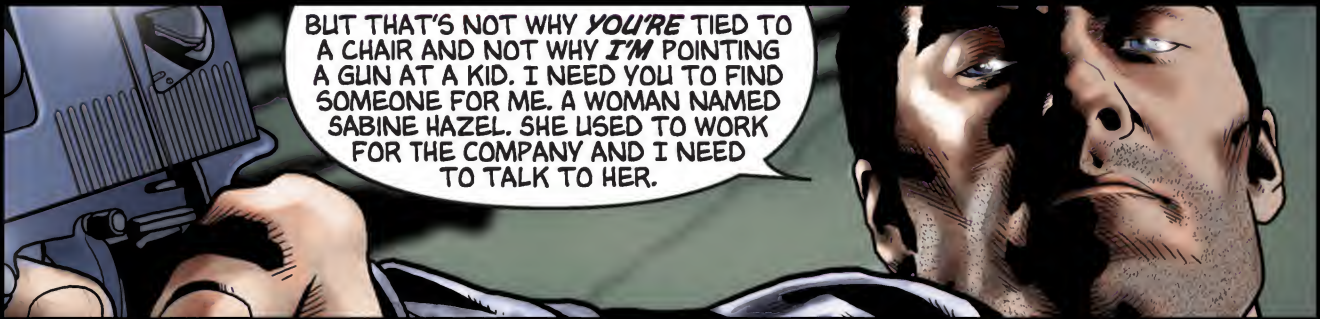


NOTHING TO SAY? FINE, I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT.

I KNOW ALL ABOUT *YOU* AND YOUR FRIENDS AND EVERYTHING YOU'RE TRYING TO DO.



IN A WAY IT'S KIND OF CUTE. THINKING YOU CAN TAKE ON THE SYSTEM.



BUT THAT'S NOT WHY *YOU'RE* TIED TO A CHAIR AND NOT WHY *I'M* POINTING A GUN AT A KID. I NEED YOU TO FIND SOMEONE FOR ME. A WOMAN NAMED SABINE HAZEL. SHE USED TO WORK FOR THE COMPANY AND I NEED TO TALK TO HER.



I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU TOO.





YOU'RE ERIC THOMPSON JR. AND IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE YOUR FATHER, YOU'RE A LIAR AND A KILLER.

JUST CAUSE YOU CAN PUT YOUR BRAIN INSIDE A COMPUTER DOESN'T MEAN YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME.

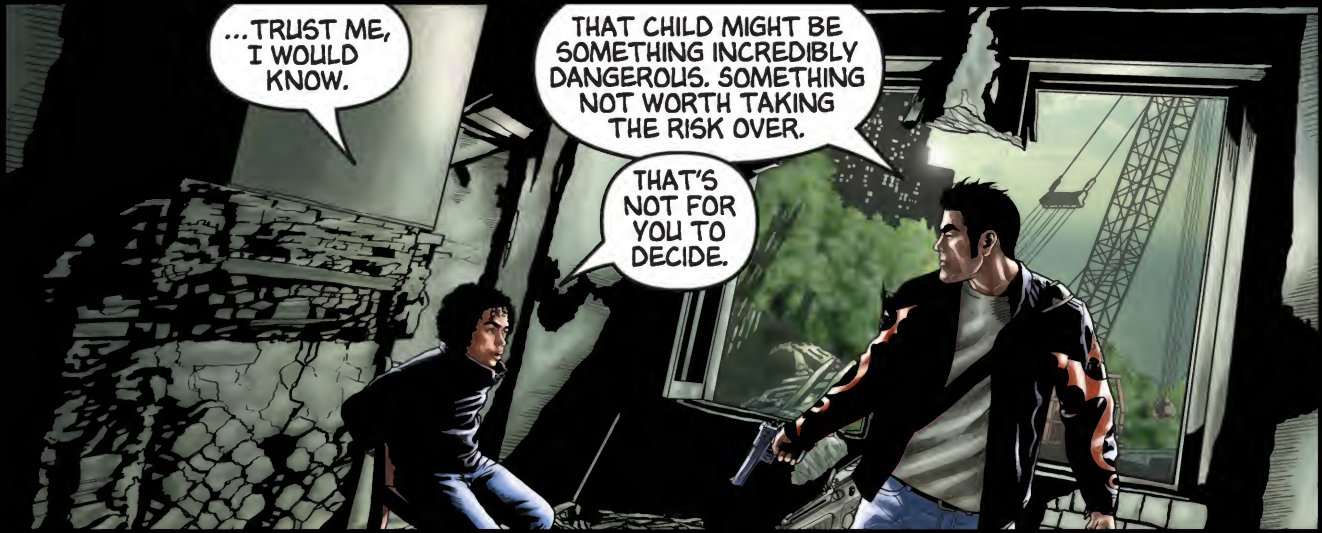
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? BECAUSE I KNOW WHY YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SABINE.

I KNOW THE FATHER OF HER BABY COULD REPLICATE HIMSELF AND HE STARTED A FIGHT THAT GOT A LOT OF PEOPLE KILLED. INCLUDING YOUR PARTNER, DONNA.

AND I KNOW YOU THINK THAT KILLING THEM WILL RIGHT ALL THE WRONGS. BUT IT WON'T.

YOU CAN'T BRING PEOPLE BACK FROM THE DEAD...





...TRUST ME, I WOULD KNOW.

THAT CHILD MIGHT BE SOMETHING INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS. SOMETHING NOT WORTH TAKING THE RISK OVER.

THAT'S NOT FOR YOU TO DECIDE.



YOU'RE NOT THE ONE IN CONTROL HERE.

ACTUALLY I AM. BECAUSE THIS WHOLE TIME WE'VE BEEN TALKING, I'VE BEEN REACHING OUT TO THAT CRANE OUTSIDE.

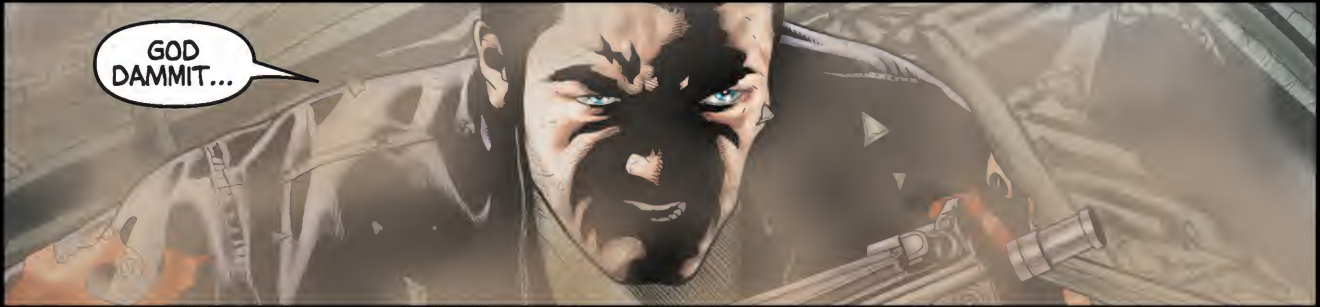


AND I JUST FINISHED REPROGRAMMING IT SO YOU MIGHT WANT TO DUCK NOW.









GOD DAMMIT...



YOU LITTLE BASTARD.



OH, AND WHILE I WAS TURNING ON THE CRANE I ALSO TOLD MY FRIENDS WHERE WE WERE.



STILL THINK WE'RE CLUTE?

**REBELLION PART FIVE:**  
**WANTED**  
HARRISON WILCOX *Writer*    JASON BADOWER *Art*    COMICRAFT *Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production





TWELVE SECONDS.  
IT TOOK US TWELVE  
SECONDS TO TAKE YOU  
DOWN, THOMPSON.

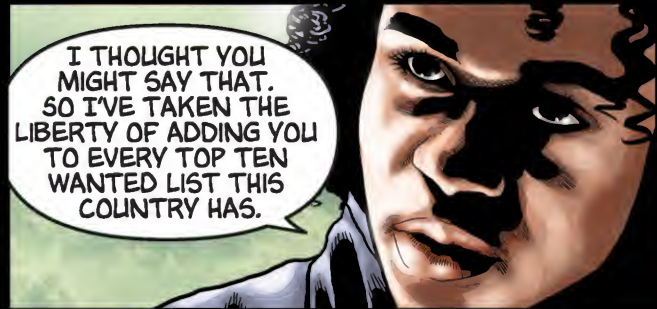




I WANT YOU TO FORGET ABOUT SABINE HAZEL AND HER CHILD. AND EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT US.



GO TO HELL.



I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT. SO I'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF ADDING YOU TO EVERY TOP TEN WANTED LIST THIS COUNTRY HAS.



I'D START RUNNING IF I WERE YOU.



DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE BACK?



I DON'T KNOW, ABBY. BUT BEING A WANTED FLUGITIVE MIGHT AT LEAST HELP HIM UNDERSTAND WHERE WE'RE COMING FROM.

IN THE MEANTIME, WE'VE GOT OTHER PROBLEMS.

TO BE CONTINUED...







# HEROES

CHAPTER 141

## REBELLION

PART 6

# LOST and FOUND

After Micah is saved by the other members of *The Rebellion*, they seek out the one person who can help find Monica, Claude, and Abigail's fiancé, Lee.

What they find is more than they bargained for...



CHENNAI, INDIA

IN HINDI, UJALA MEANS LIGHT. INDIA HAS THE BEST.

GRANDMA SURESH, YOU KNOW I'VE BEEN HERE AWHILE NOW.

YES, UJALA, I KNOW.

IT'S ALSO WHO I'VE BECOME, THANKS TO THIS PLACE.

THEN, YOU WERE VERY SAD, MY SWEET. COVERED IN DARK. BUT NOW, YOU ARE THE OPPOSITE.

WILL MOHINDER NOTICE, WHEN I SEE HIM NEXT?

HE WOULD HAVE TO BE BLIND NOT TO.

WHAT IF I STAYED HERE FOREVER?

DO NOT SAY SUCH THINGS, AMERICA IS YOUR HOME.

IT DOESN'T FEEL THAT WAY. HERE I HAVE YOU AND FRIENDS MY OWN AGE AND -- WHY ARE YOU SMILING?

IT WOULD SEEM YOU HAVE AN ADMIRER.

≡GASP!≡

HI MOLLY.

THAT'S NOT AN ADMIRER -- THAT'S MY OLD LIFE COME FOR ME.

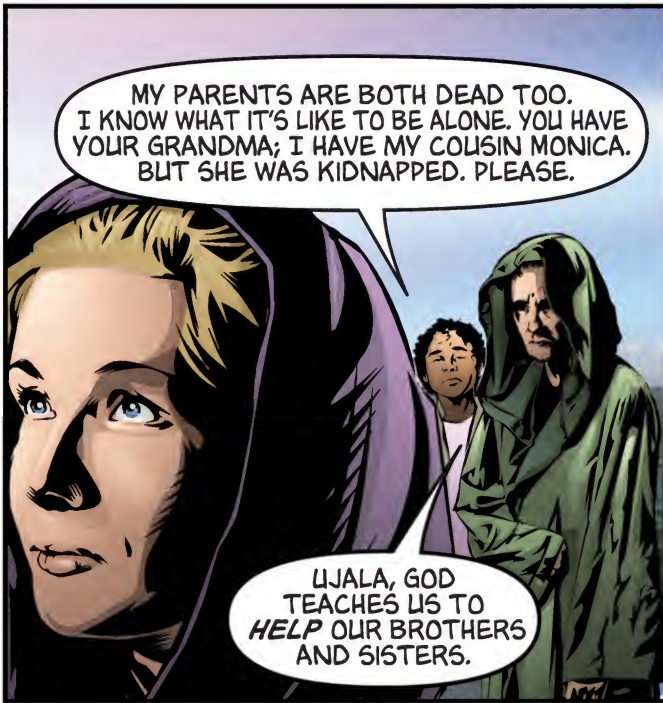
I'M MICAH. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REMEMBER ME FROM --

I REMEMBER. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

MY FRIENDS AND I, WE NEED YOUR HELP TO FIND --

SORRY, NO. THAT'S NOT THE LIFE I WANT. COME ON GRANDMA, LET'S GO.





MY PARENTS ARE BOTH DEAD TOO. I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ALONE. YOU HAVE YOUR GRANDMA; I HAVE MY COUSIN MONICA. BUT SHE WAS KIDNAPPED. PLEASE.

UJALA, GOD TEACHES US TO HELP OUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.



I KNOW, BUT I'M SCARED. EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO HOW IT WAS.

YOUR PAST IS NOT YOUR FUTURE. YOU'RE BETTER ABLE TO HANDLE THE BEAUTY AND BURDEN OF YOUR GREAT GIFT.

≡SIGH≡

I WILL GO AND BEGIN DINNER. TALK TO THIS BOY. EASE HIS PAIN.



THANK YOU.

SURE. I'LL NEED PHOTOS OF THE PEOPLE.



YES, I SEE THEM. THEY... CAN'T SPEAK FOR SOME REASON. THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS.

WHERE? WHERE ARE THEY?

A WAREHOUSE. IN PITTSBURGH.



THEY MAY MOVE AGAIN, WE NEED YOU WITH US.

I CAN'T LEAVE, I'M HAPPY HERE.

SO WERE WE. ONCE. PLEASE, WEST WILL FLY YOU BACK.

UMM....



**P** PITTSBURGH TRAIN STATION. THE NEXT DAY.

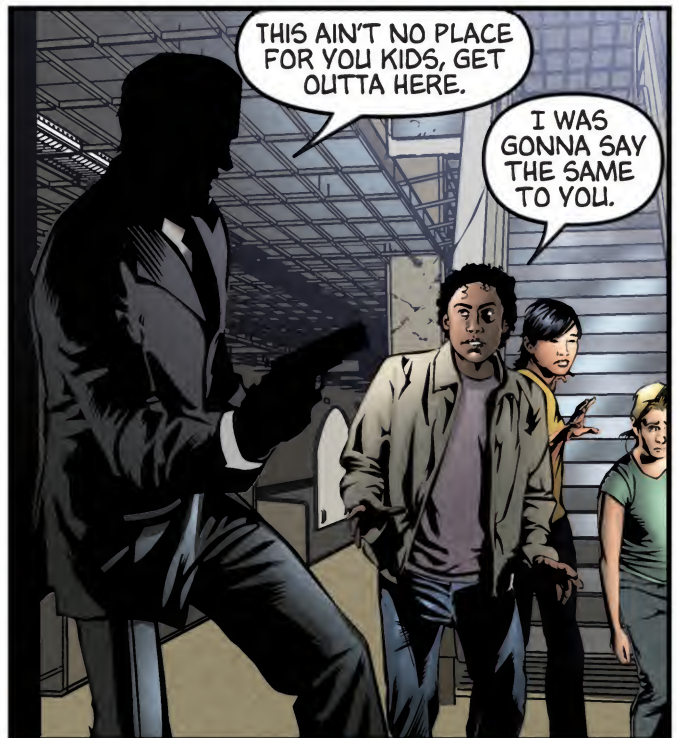
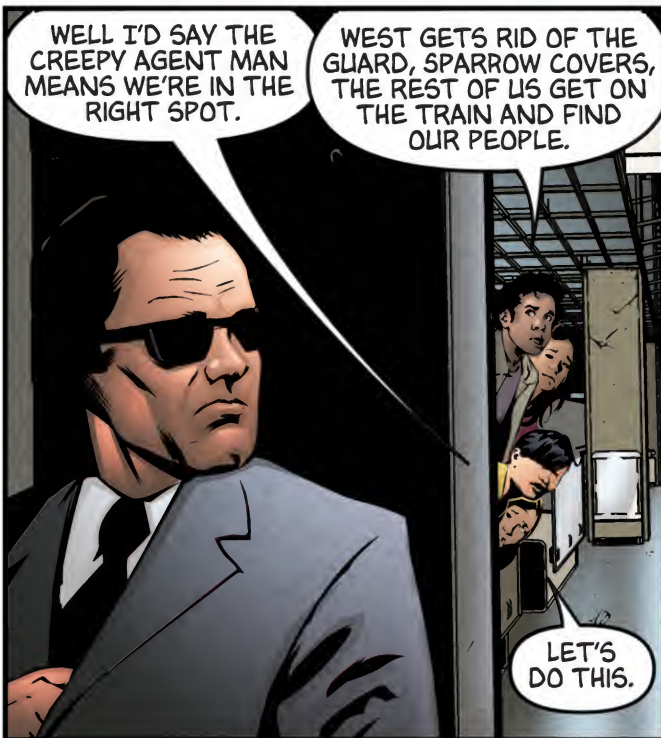
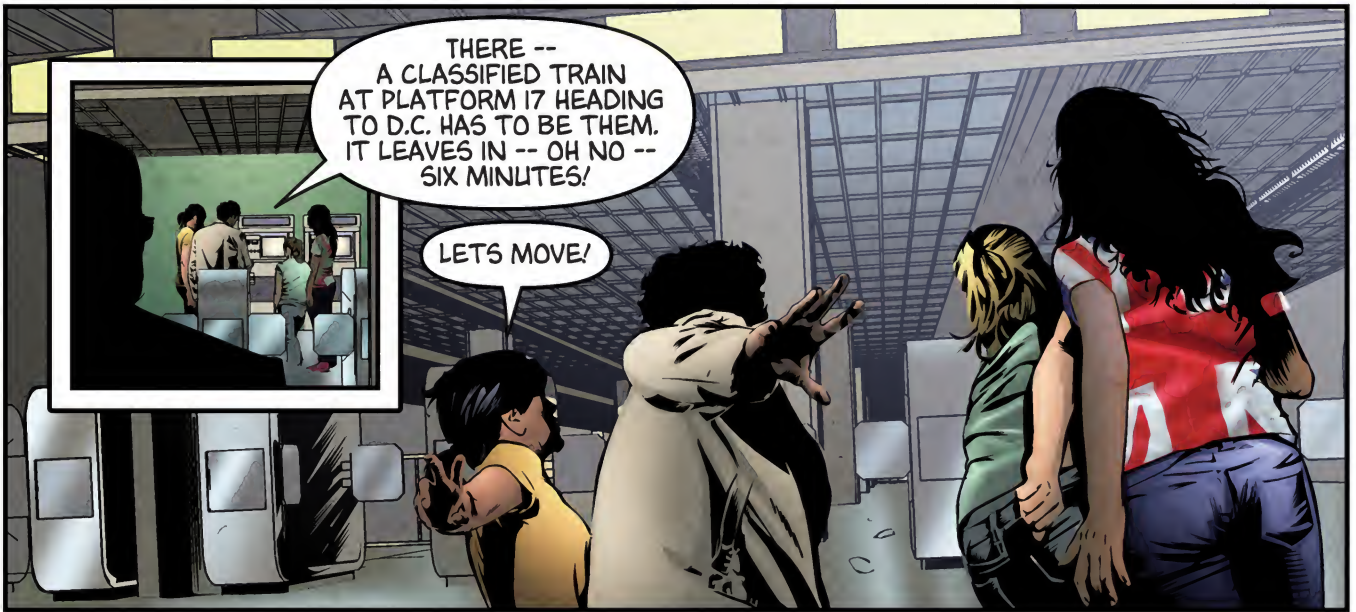
LET'S GET A CAB, WE'RE GOING 20 MILES NORTH.

WHAT?! WHAT'S WRONG?

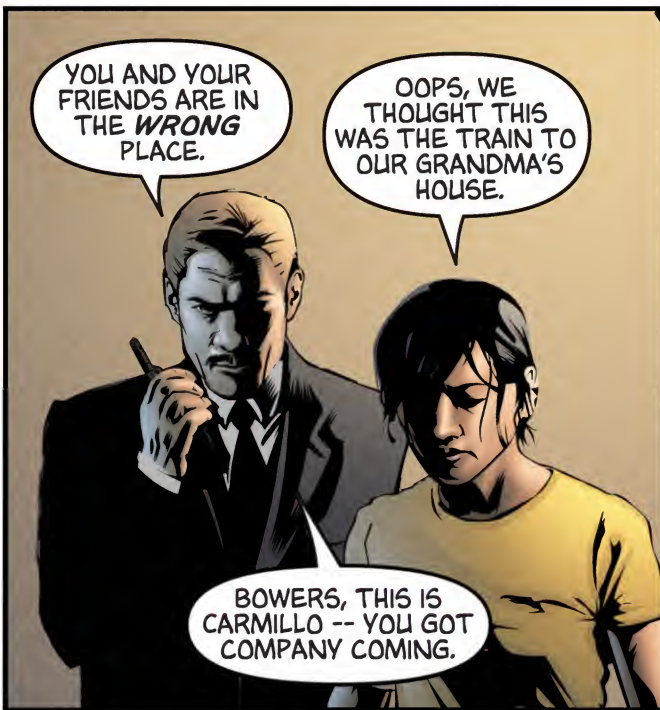
WAIT! THEY'RE... OH MY GOD--

THEY'RE HERE --THEY'RE IN THE TRAIN STATION!













IF YOU LET ME GO,  
I PROMISE I WON'T  
HURT YOU.

RIGHT, OKAY --  
KEEP WALKING AND  
SHUT YOUR MOUTH.



AAAHH!

IF YOU  
COULD SPEAK, I'M  
SURE YOU'D SAY  
"TOUCHE".



HEY.  
WHAT'D I  
MISS?



I SEDATED THEM  
BUT CARMILLO'S NOT  
RESPONDING.

STALTER  
WE'VE BEEN  
COMPROMISED --  
GET US OUTTA  
HERE.

YESSIR.



OH MY GOD...  
THE TRAIN!  
IT'S LEAVING!

GOOD  
THING ONE OF  
US CAN FLY.





WHY ISN'T MICAH USING HIS ABILITY TO STOP IT?

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG -- TIME FOR PLAN B.

WHICH IS WHAT? THEY'LL BE IN THE FOREST IN THIRTY SECONDS.

EXACTLY. GET ME IN FRONT OF THAT TRAIN.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO FLY BACK A WAY'S WEST-- WOULD'N'T WANT THAT HANDSOME FACE TO GET SCRATCHED.



I *KNEW* I SHOULDN'T HAVE HELPED.

WHERE ARE WEST AND SPARROW?



UH-OH.





**REBELLION PART SIX:**

# LOST & FOUND

**TIMM KEPPLER**

*Writer*

**COMICRAFT**

*Lettering*

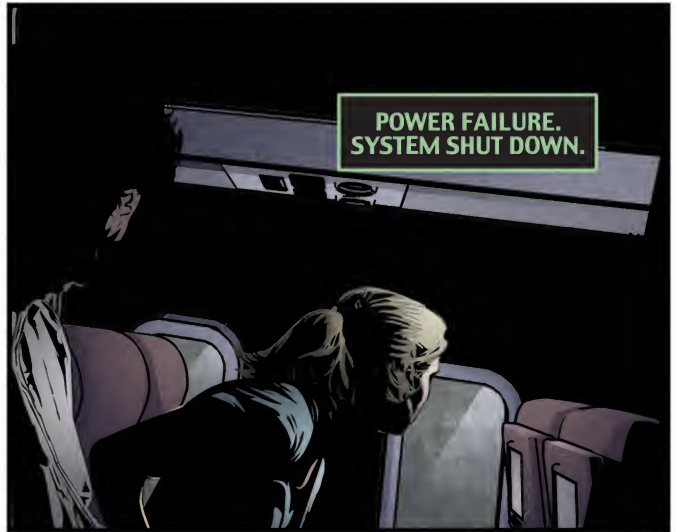
**DENNIS CALERO**

*Art & Colors*

**NANCI QUESADA**

*Production*





WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE ARE WEST AND SPARROW?

YOU WERE SHOT WITH A DART AND THE TRAIN TOOK OFF. SPARROW JUST STOPPED IT.

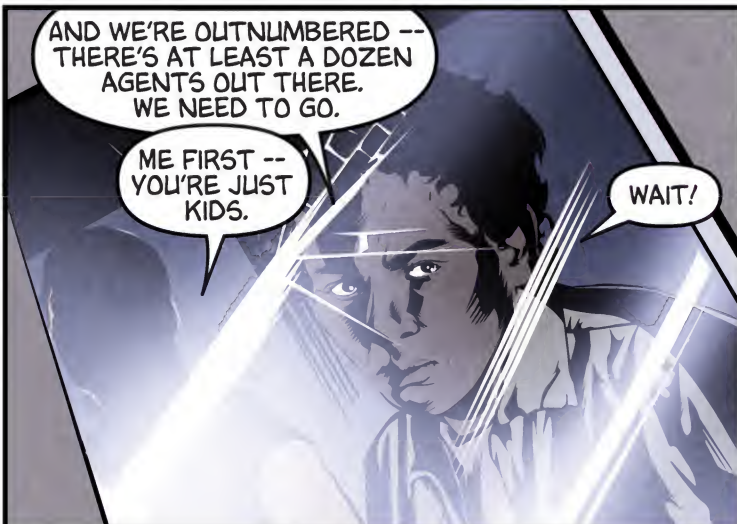
ABIGAIL?

ABRUPTLY.



LEE! MY FRIENDS AND I ARE GOING TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.

LET'S NOT FORGET THEY HAVE GUNS.



AND WE'RE OUTNUMBERED -- THERE'S AT LEAST A DOZEN AGENTS OUT THERE. WE NEED TO GO.

ME FIRST -- YOU'RE JUST KIDS.

WAIT!



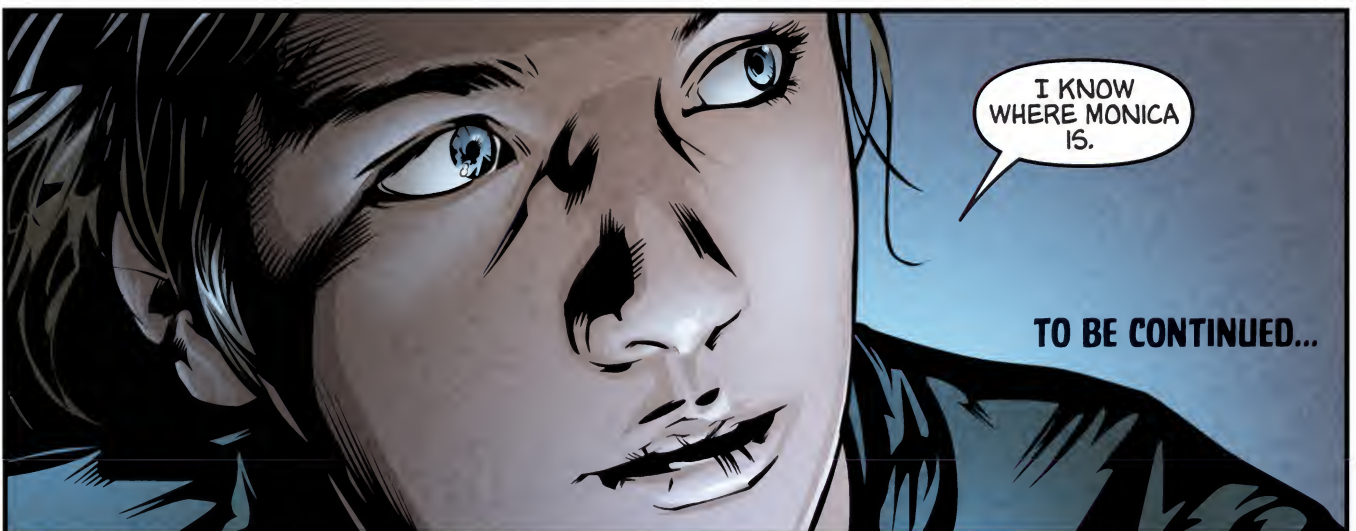
WHAT IS IT? WEST AND SPARROW? THEY OKAY?

NO.

OH MY GOD -- WHAT HAPPENED?

NO, I MEAN IT'S NOT THEM.

THEN WHAT IS IT?



I KNOW WHERE MONICA IS.

TO BE CONTINUED...







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 142 LIBERATION

After convincing Molly to help THE REBELLION, Micah and the crew use her to find Claude and Lee but she unfortunately can't find Monica. With Sparrow's help, they derail the agents' plans (and train) and after being shaken up in the wreck Molly declares that she knows where Monica is...





HEY!  
ARE YOU GUYS  
OKAY?



I THINK SO...

MOLLY SEES  
MONICA.

WHAT IS IT,  
MOLLY? IS THERE  
SOMETHING  
BLOCKING  
YOU?

NO,  
IT'S NOT  
THAT...

WELL  
WHAT IS  
IT?

IT'S  
SYLAR...

# REBELLION PART SEVEN: THE LIBERATION OF SAINT JOAN

**JAMES MARTIN** **JASON BADOWER**  
*Writer* *Art & Colors*  
**COMICRAFT** **AN ASPEN MLT**  
*Lettering* *Production*



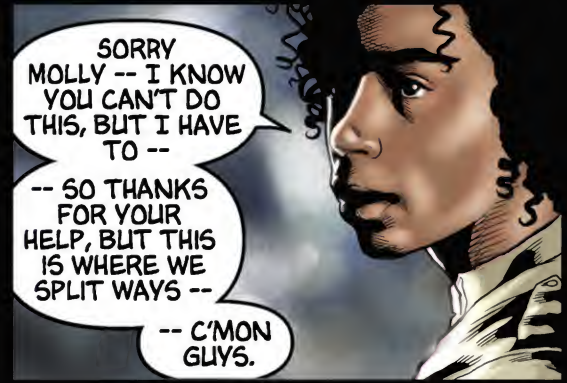




HE'S REALLY CLOSE TO MONICA.

WE HAVE TO GO -- RIGHT NOW.

MICAH, NO...



SORRY MOLLY -- I KNOW YOU CAN'T DO THIS, BUT I HAVE TO --

-- SO THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, BUT THIS IS WHERE WE SPLIT WAYS --

-- C'MON GUYS.

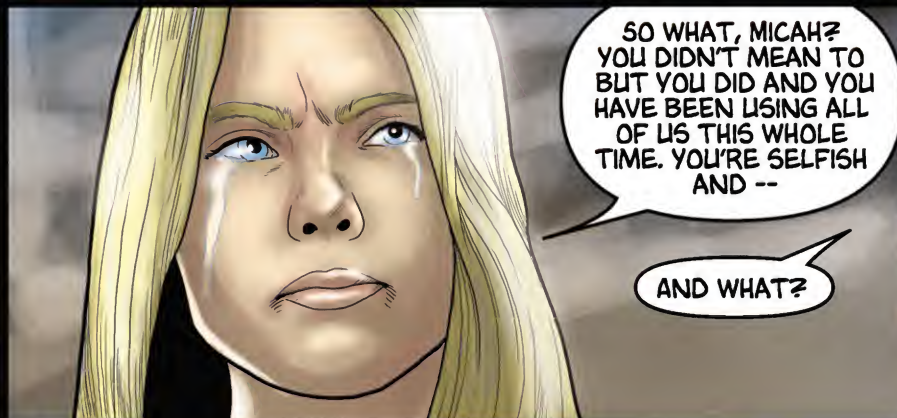


PIPE DOWN, KID --

YEAH, HOLD ON...

NO -- IT'S OKAY. HE GOT WHAT HE WANTED SO HE DOESN'T NEED ME ANY MORE.

MOLLY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO --



SO WHAT, MICAH? YOU DIDN'T MEAN TO BUT YOU DID AND YOU HAVE BEEN USING ALL OF US THIS WHOLE TIME. YOU'RE SELFISH AND --

AND WHAT?



AND IF YOU GO TO SAVE MONICA, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE.

WELL, WE HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE QUICK...

WHY?





EARTHQUAKE.  
GREAT WORK,  
ROCKHOUSE.

WAIT --  
WHAT DO  
WE DO?



I GOT THIS ONE,  
*INVISALIGN*.



MOLLY, WHATEVER  
HAPPENS I'M SORRY  
ABOUT THE WAY  
I DID THIS.

I JUST...  
MONICA'S  
ALL I HAVE  
LEFT.

I KNOW.



I GET IT.

HERE. IT'S THE  
ADDRESS FOR WHERE  
THEY'RE HOLDING  
MONICA.

BUT...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU --



SHE CAN  
GO WITH  
ME.

SHE'LL BE OKAY --  
I NEED TO GET  
OUT OF HERE  
ANYWAY.



HOW ABOUT  
YOU TWO,  
ABBY?

WE'RE GOING TO  
HELP GET MONICA  
BACK.

'COURSE...  
JUST LIKE YOUR  
MOTHER, AREN'T  
YA?





BE SAFE,  
YOU TWO.

YOU TOO.

OKAY GUYS --  
WE'RE ALL SET...  
WHERE TO?



WASHINGTON...

I CAN PROBABLY  
TAKE YOU GUYS --  
BUT IT MIGHT TAKE  
A FEW TRIPS.



YEAH,  
BUT CHECK  
*THIS* OUT.



HERE  
WE COME,  
D.C!

WOOAAHHHH!



**W**ASHINGTON, D.C.



ARE WE ~~≡GULP≡~~ THERE YET?

WE'RE PRETTY CLOSE!



HERE WE ARE... JUST LIKE MOLLY SAID.

~~≡HORRRFF!≡~~

ARE YOU OKAY?



OKAY. SO MONICA'S IN THAT ABANDONED HOSPITAL RIGHT THERE. 11TH FLOOR.

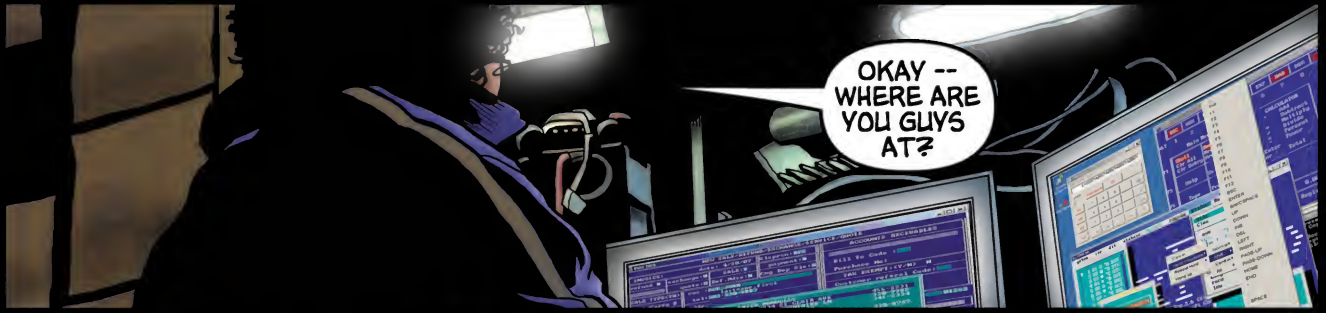
I'LL BE ABLE TO GET YOU IN THERE FROM BACK AT THE WAREHOUSE...



THESE JERKS HAVE BEEN PUSHING US AROUND OUR WHOLE LIVES.

IT'S TIME FOR US TO PUSH BACK.





OKAY -- WHERE ARE YOU GUYS AT?



ON THE ROOF... ARE WE GOOD TO GO?

SHOULD BE IN JUST... ONE...



YOU'RE GOOD.

OKAY, WE'RE INSIDE. WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?



ROOM II-BETA. THERE SHOULD BE IN A HALLWAY ON YOUR LEFT -- ABOUT TEN FEET AWAY.

GREAT! NOW YOU GOTTA GET MONICA AND GET OUT OF D.C. A.S.A.P.

I CAN SEE IT -- RIGHT UP THERE.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'LL MEET YOU GUYS -- UH OH -- THEY'RE COMING... :SSSHHHH!

HEY -- HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE 'EM.



YOU KIDS AREN'T ALLOWED IN HERE.

#\$%&...





**CRASH**

**BLAM  
BLAM  
BLAM**



EVERYONE OKAY?

STRANGELY... YEAH.

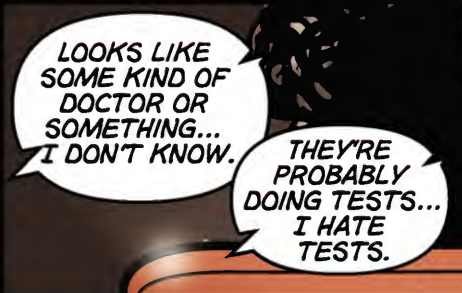
OKAY -- BUT WE GOTTA MOVE!



WHAT NEXT, REBEL?

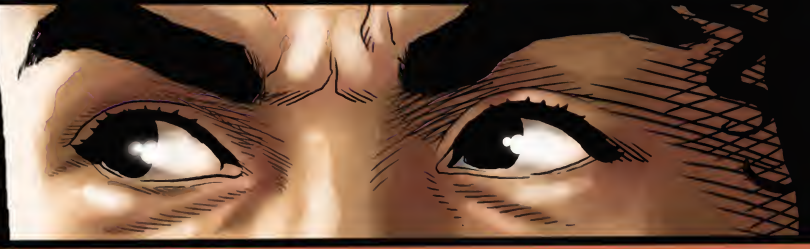
UH... MICAH? THEY GOT HIM...

IS ANYONE IN THERE WITH HER?



LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF DOCTOR OR SOMETHING... I DON'T KNOW.

THEY'RE PROBABLY DOING TESTS... I HATE TESTS.



**HUMMMMMMM**





**CRACK**

⇒LUNGH!⇐



CHEEZUM, WEST! WHY'D YOU DO THAT FOR?

UH... SORRY... GOT A LITTLE EXCITED.

A LITTLE? SHEESH. HOW'S MONICA?



WHO ARE YOU? WHAT'S GOING ON?

WE'RE THE **REBELLION**... WE'RE FRIENDS OF MICAH.

WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOU.



MICAH -- WHERE IS HE?

IN A WAREHOUSE A FEW BLOCKS OVER.

WE LOST CONTACT...



QUICK -- THE ALARM'S BEEN TRIPPED. LET'S GO.

WAIT -- WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU LOST CONTACT WITH MICAH?

THE LINE WENT DEAD...



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE ALL GO DEAD.

**E-ER-E-ER-E-ER E-ER-E-ER-E-ER**



GOOD LUCK MICAH -- THE REBELLION LIVES.

**THE END**



# HEROES

CHAPTER 143

## ICE QUEEN

PART 1

After being captured, imprisoned, and tortured by the government at Building 26, Tracy Strauss managed to escape with the help of Micah Sanders a.k.a. Rebel.

To avoid both Micah and herself being captured, Tracy used her ice powers to stop her former captors, Danko and Noah Bennett. In the process she was shot and presumed killed when her body shattered apart.



**M**ICAH SANDERS.

ARE YOU  
SURE YOU CAN  
DO THIS?

I AGREE THAT  
THESE PEOPLE NEED TO BE  
WATCHED, NEED TO BE WARNED  
TO STAY OUT OF THE GAME, BUT  
HONESTLY, I'M NOT SURE YOU'LL  
BE ABLE TO CONTROL  
YOURSELF.



I'VE GOT MONICA  
AND REBELLION,  
A *WHOLE* NETWORK OF  
PEOPLE, THAT CAN DO THIS.  
THAT *WANT* TO DO THIS. PEOPLE  
THAT CAN HANDLE *THE*  
*HEAT* FROM THREATENING  
GOVERNMENT  
AGENTS.



I'M NOT  
YOUR MOM,  
MICAH...



# ICE QUEEN

Part  
7

HARRISON ROBERT EDGAR COMIC NANCI  
WILCOX ATKINS DELGADO CRAFT QUESADA  
*Writer Art Colors Lettering Production*

TRACY STRAUSS.

... I DON'T  
BURN EASY.







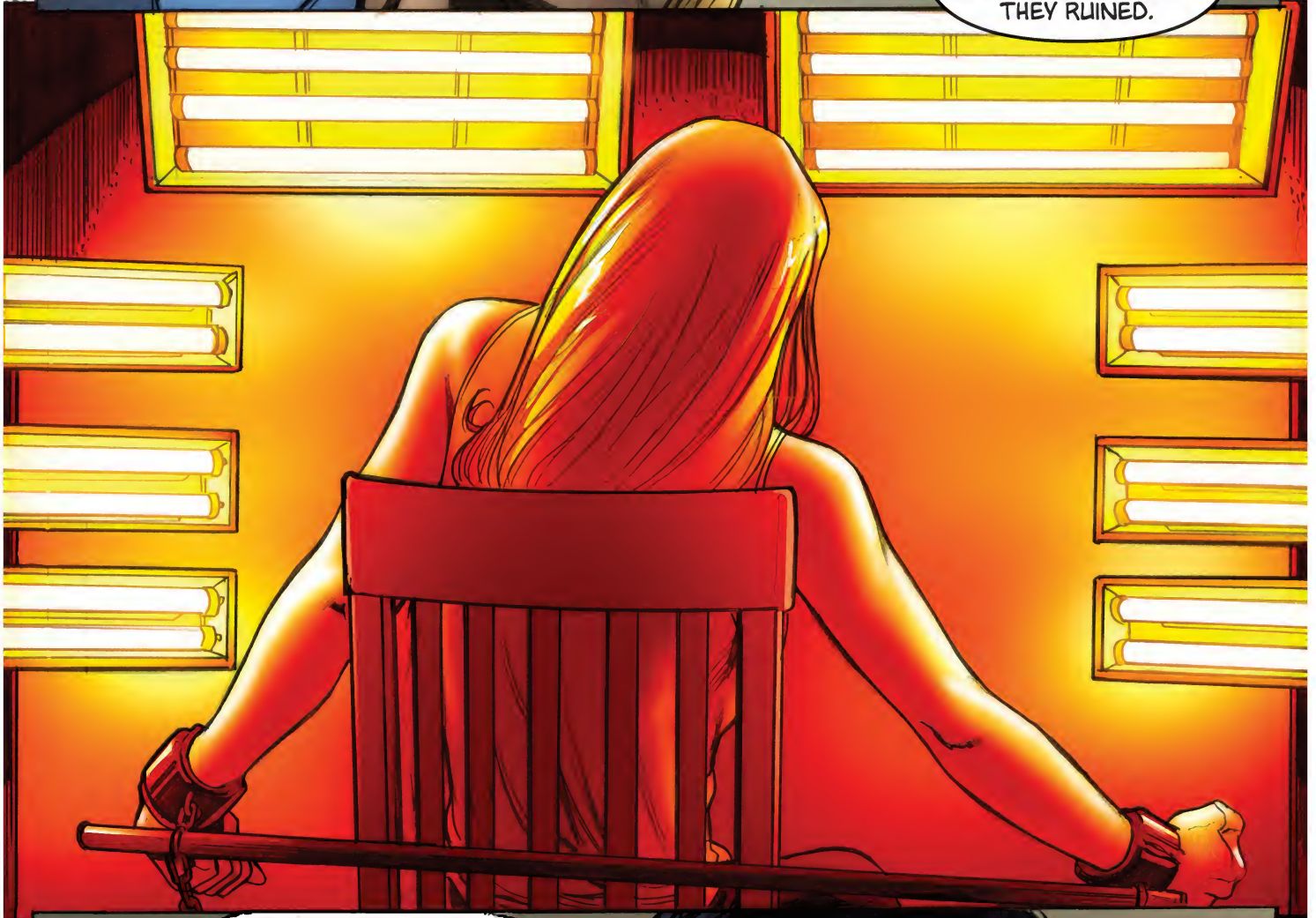
NO, YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT. AND IF YOU TALK ABOUT MY MOTHER LIKE THAT AGAIN, YOU'LL REGRET IT.



I SINCERELY BELIEVE YOU'D MAKE ME. BUT LET'S STAY ON TOPIC.

THERE ISN'T ANYBODY BETTER SUITED FOR THE JOB THAN ME. TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THEM AND YOU CAN GO ON LIVING YOUR LIFE ON THE LAM.

SOMEONE HAS TO MAKE BUILDING 26 PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID. TO YOU, TO ME, AND TO EVERYONE ELSE'S LIFE THEY RUINED.

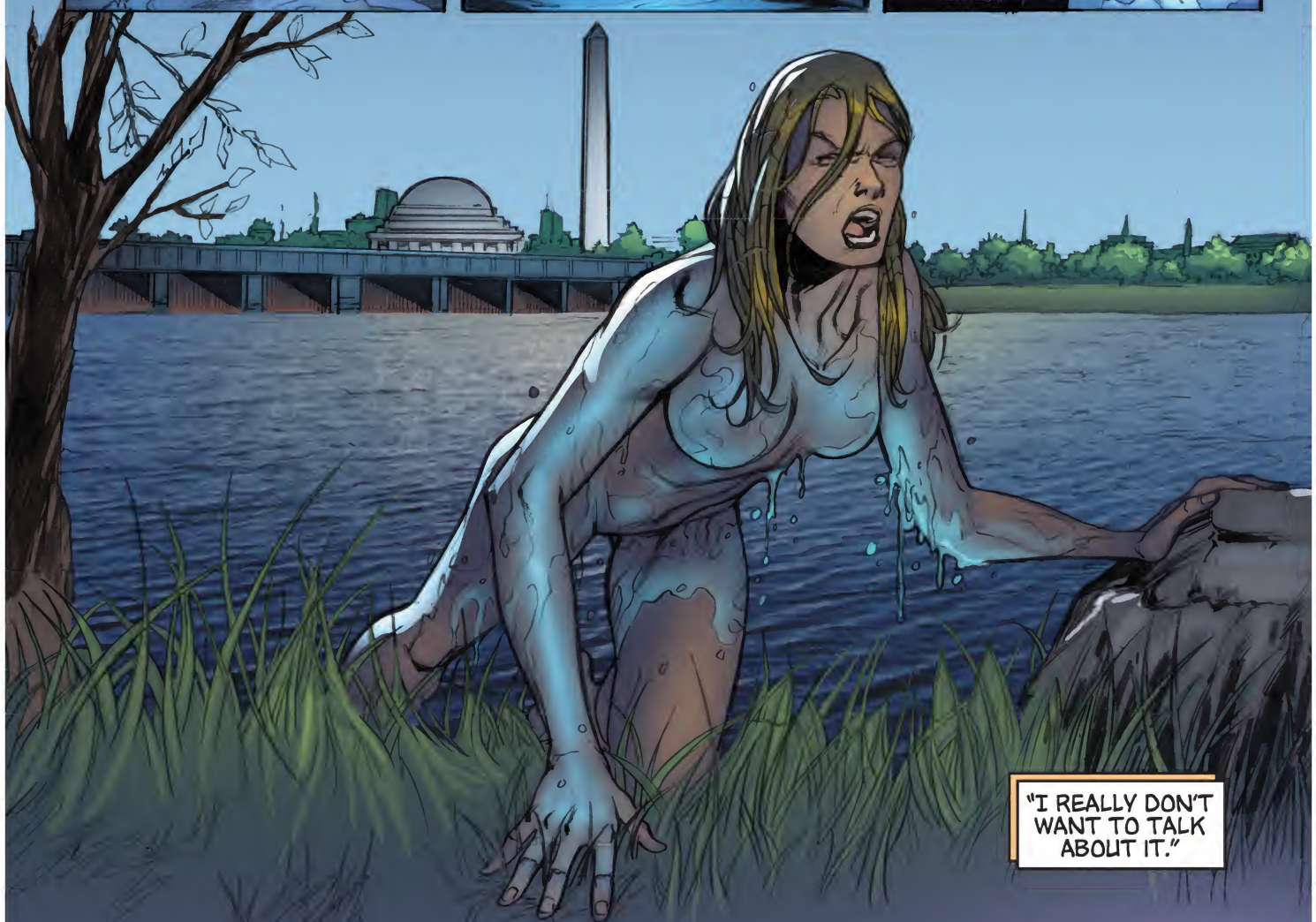
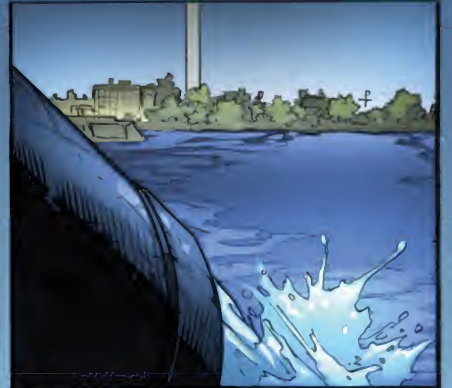
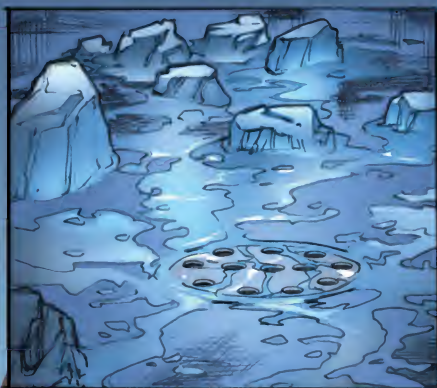


I'M NOT LETTING YOU KILL PEOPLE, TRACY. WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO YOU THAT MAKES YOU THINK I WOULD?



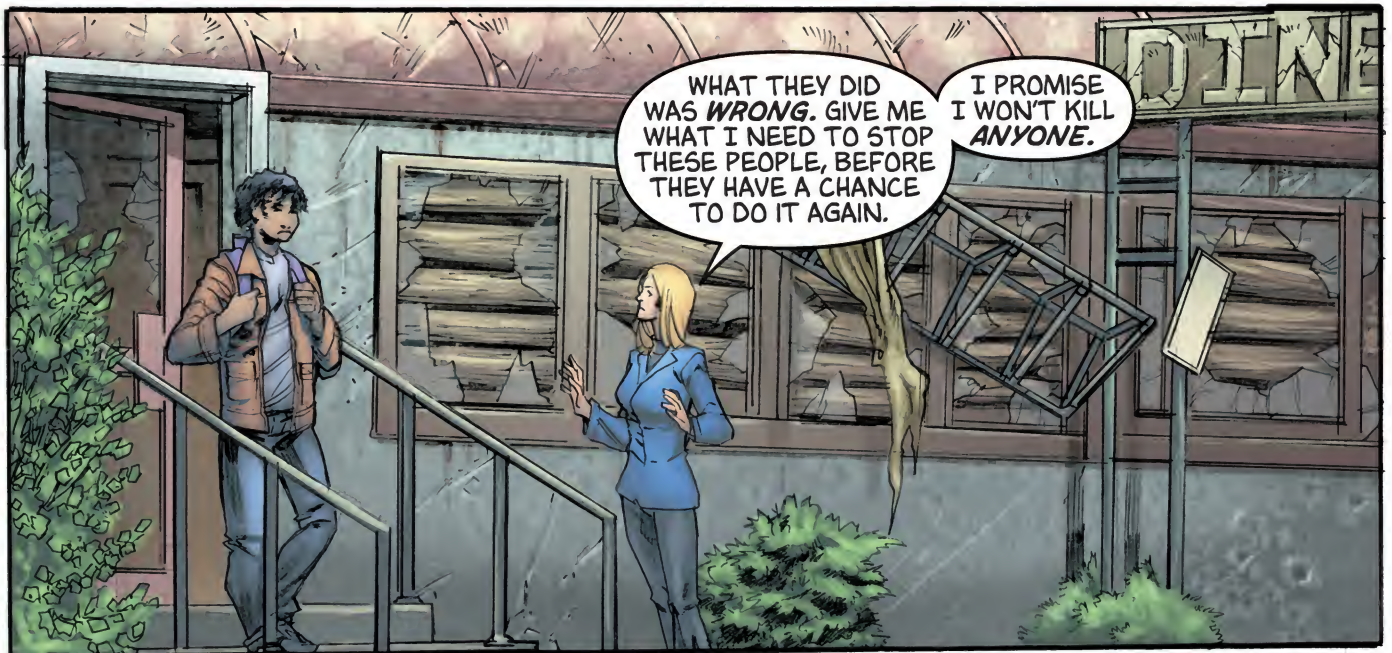


"STUFF."



"I REALLY DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT."





WHAT THEY DID WAS *WRONG*. GIVE ME WHAT I NEED TO STOP THESE PEOPLE, BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO DO IT AGAIN.

I PROMISE I WON'T KILL *ANYONE*.



SPECIAL AGENT WADE WINSLOW.

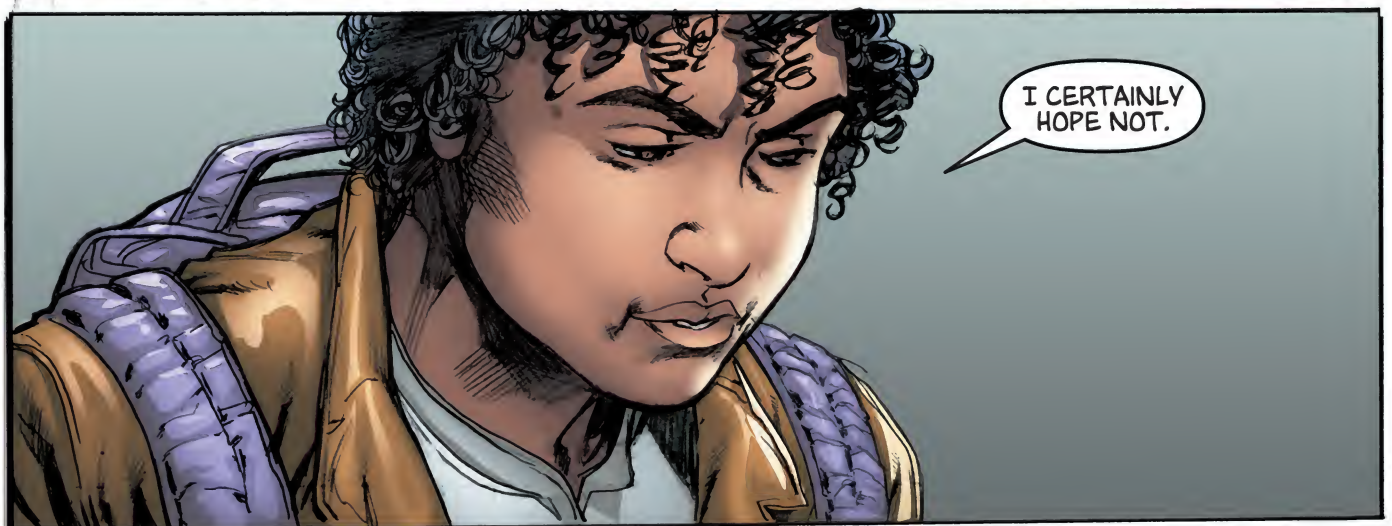
HERE'S HIS ADDRESS AS WELL AS THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF EVERY SINGLE PERSON WHO WORKED FOR BUILDING 26.

Wade Winslow



IF I FIND OUT YOU LIED TO ME TRACY...

DON'T WORRY, YOU WON'T.



I CERTAINLY HOPE NOT.



**JN** NEW JERSEY.

**WADE WINSLOW.**



I HAVE TO SAY WADE...



...YOU'RE MAKING THIS WAY TOO EASY.



**TO BE CONTINUED...**







# HEROES

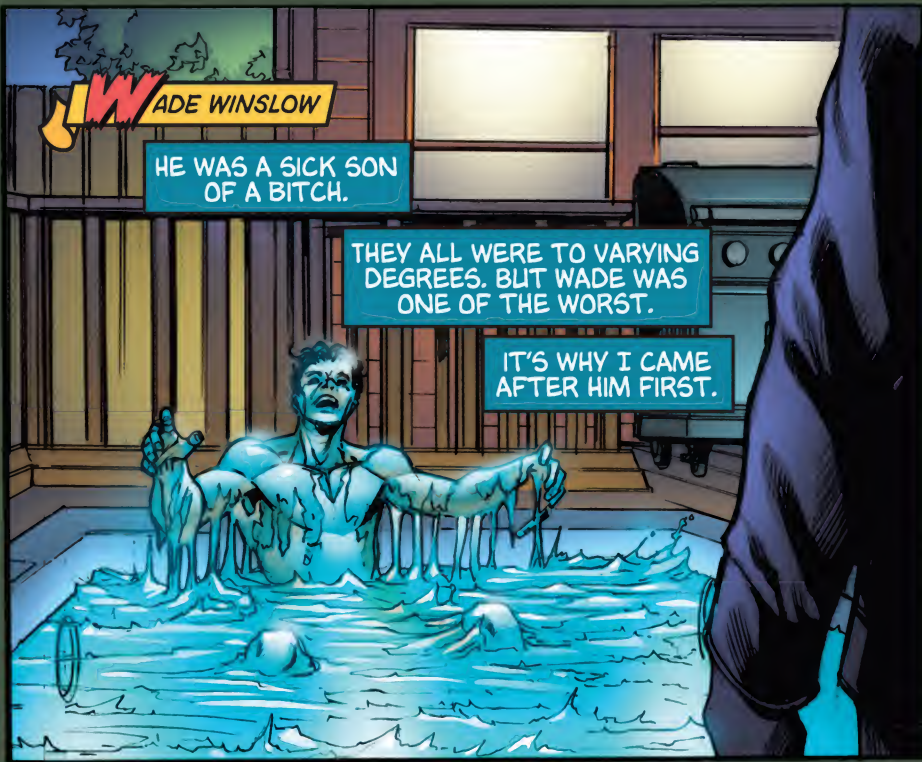
CHAPTER 144

## ICE QUEEN

PART 2

Tracy convinced Micah to give her a list of former Building 26 employees, wanting revenge for being captured, tortured, and shot. While at first reluctant to trust Tracy with the information, Micah learns more about what she's been through, and eventually agrees to give her the information on the condition that Tracy doesn't kill anyone, just prevents them from hurting anyone else. Tracy tracks down Wade Winslow and immediately breaks that promise.





**W** WADE WINSLOW

HE WAS A SICK SON OF A BITCH.

THEY ALL WERE TO VARYING DEGREES. BUT WADE WAS ONE OF THE WORST.

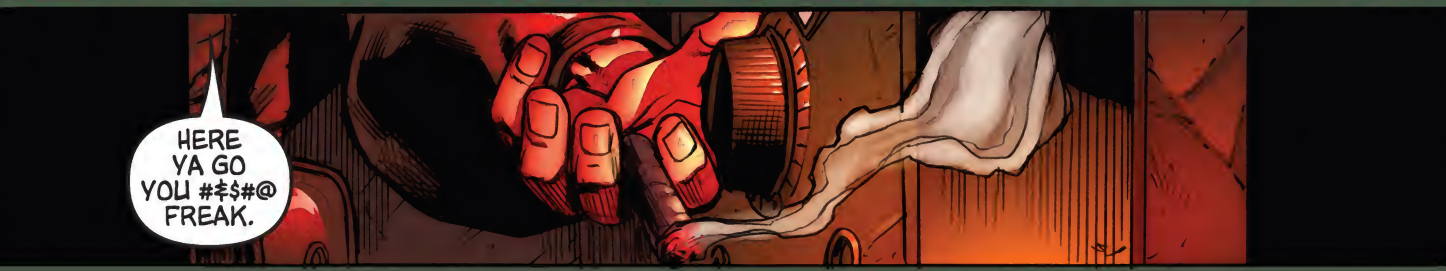
IT'S WHY I CAME AFTER HIM FIRST.



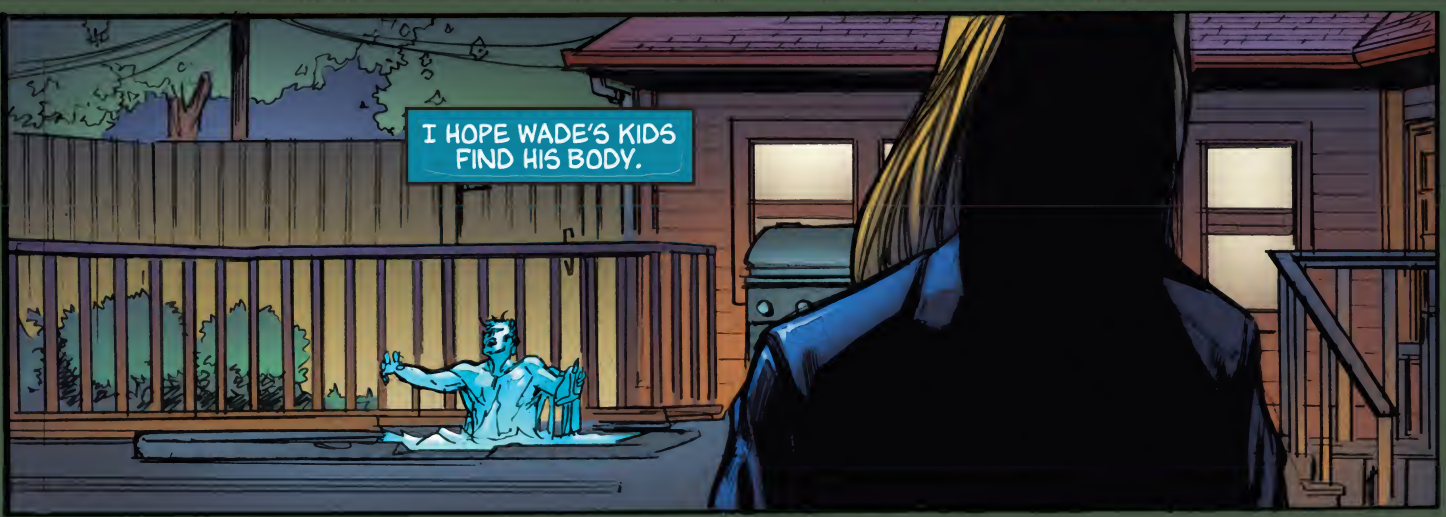
I KNEW KILLING HIM WOULD BE THE EASIEST.



HOT ENOUGH IN HERE FOR YOU, SWEETHEART? ME, I'M STILL A LITTLE CHILLY.

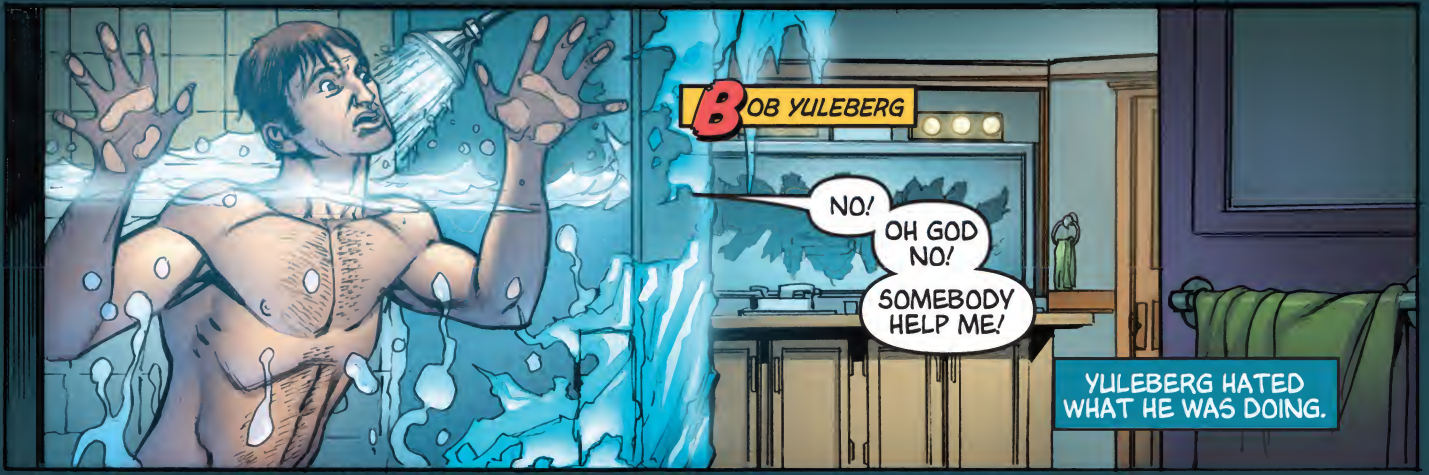


HERE YA GO YOU #\$\$\$@ FREAK.



I HOPE WADE'S KIDS FIND HIS BODY.





**B**OB YULEBERG

NO!  
OH GOD  
NO!  
SOMEBODY  
HELP ME!

YULEBERG HATED  
WHAT HE WAS DOING.



**D**AN ALBERTSON

ALBERTSON JUST DID  
WHAT HE WAS TOLD.



HOLD STILL  
DAMMIT.

...PLEASE...  
DON'T...

I'M SORRY  
LADY, BUT IT'S  
SAFER FOR  
EVERYONE  
THIS WAY.



NEITHER WERE  
GOOD ENOUGH  
EXCUSES.



BY THE TIME I'M DROWNING AGENT HARPER AGAINST A CHEAP MONET PRINT, THE KILLING STARTS TO GET HARDER.

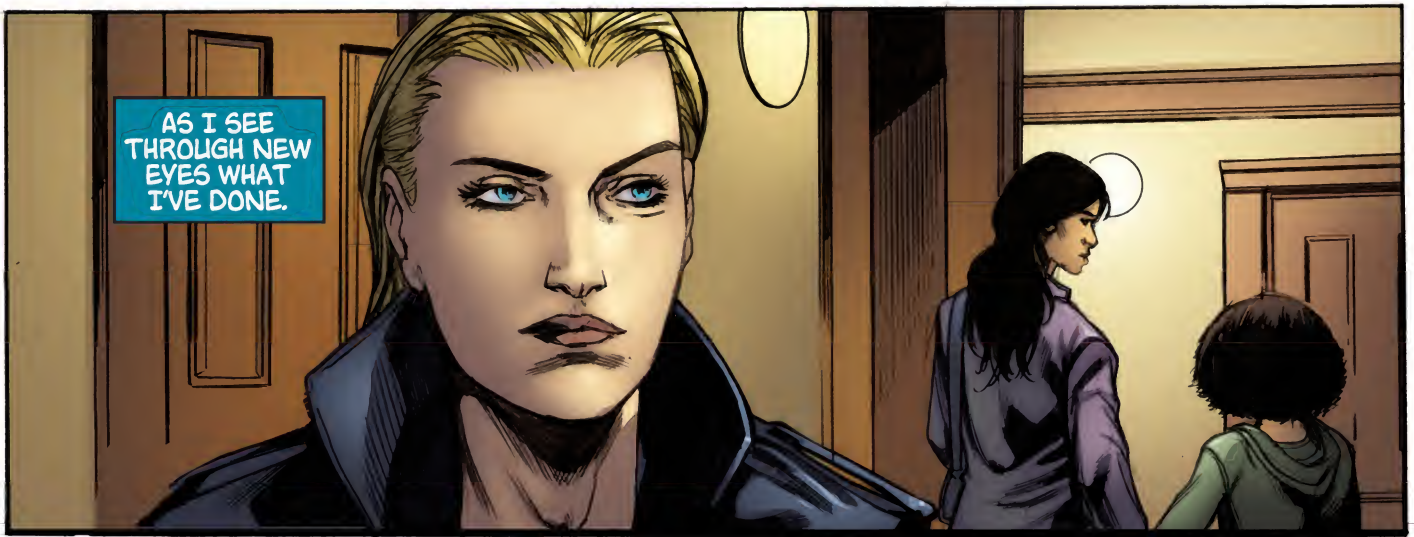
YOU'RE NUMBER FOUR.



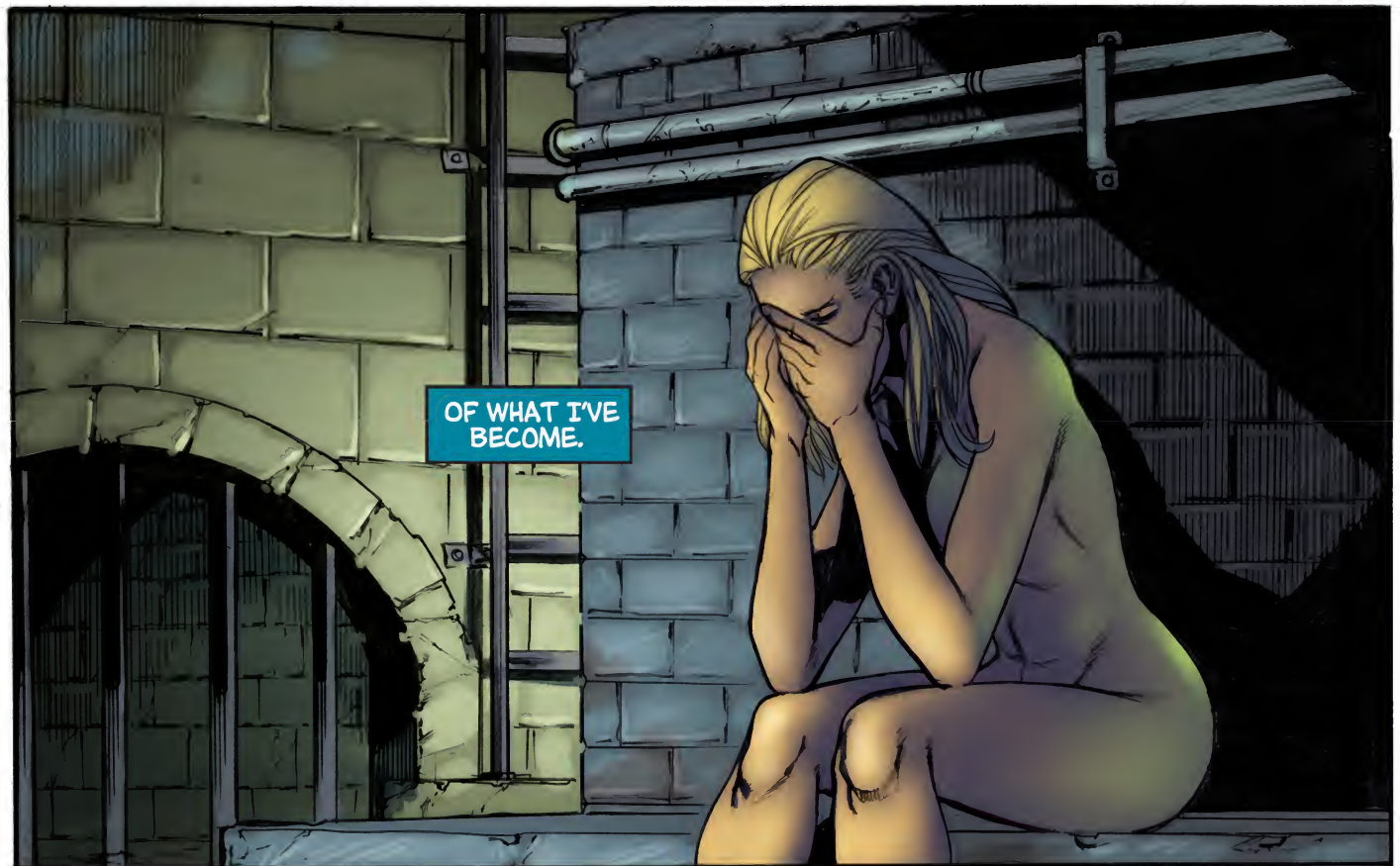
# ICE QUEEN Part 2

<b>HARRISON WILCOX</b> <i>Writer</i>	<b>ROBERT ATKINS</b> <i>Art</i>	<b>EDGAR DELGADO</b> <i>Colors</i>	<b>COMIC CRAFT</b> <i>Lettering</i>	<b>NANCI QUESADA</b> <i>Production</i>
---	------------------------------------	---------------------------------------	--	---





AS I SEE  
THROUGH NEW  
EYES WHAT  
I'VE DONE.



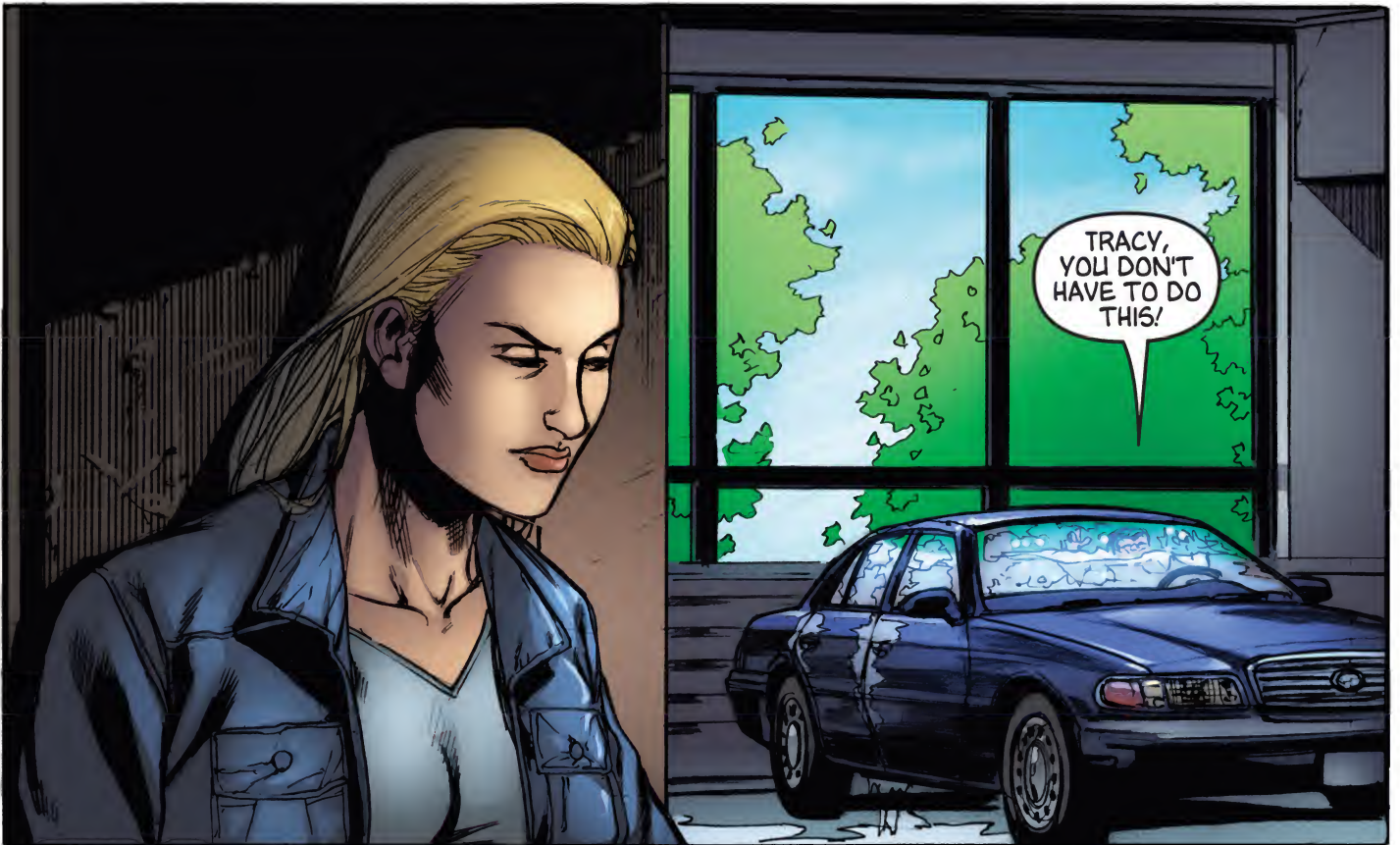
OF WHAT I'VE  
BECOME.



BUT I  
SQUASH MY  
UNCERTAINTY.  
AND FOR THE  
HUNDREDTH  
TIME TELL  
MYSELF I'M  
DOING THE  
RIGHT THING.



AND THEN I GET  
TO BENNETT.



# CRASH

THE END?







# HEROES

CHAPTER 145

## STOLEN FATE

A mysterious and powerful Carnival has been intersecting with the lives of our Heroes. 14 years ago, Hiro Nakamura visited this very Carnival as a boy when it was in Tokyo. There he was given a fortune prophesying his heroic destiny.

But he was not the only one in the Carnival that evening being handed a prophetic message. An indelible bond is also forming between two other young members of the Carnival...



**F**OURTEEN YEARS AGO.  
TOKYO, JAPAN.



# STOLEN FATE

**ZACH  
CRALEY**  
*Writer*

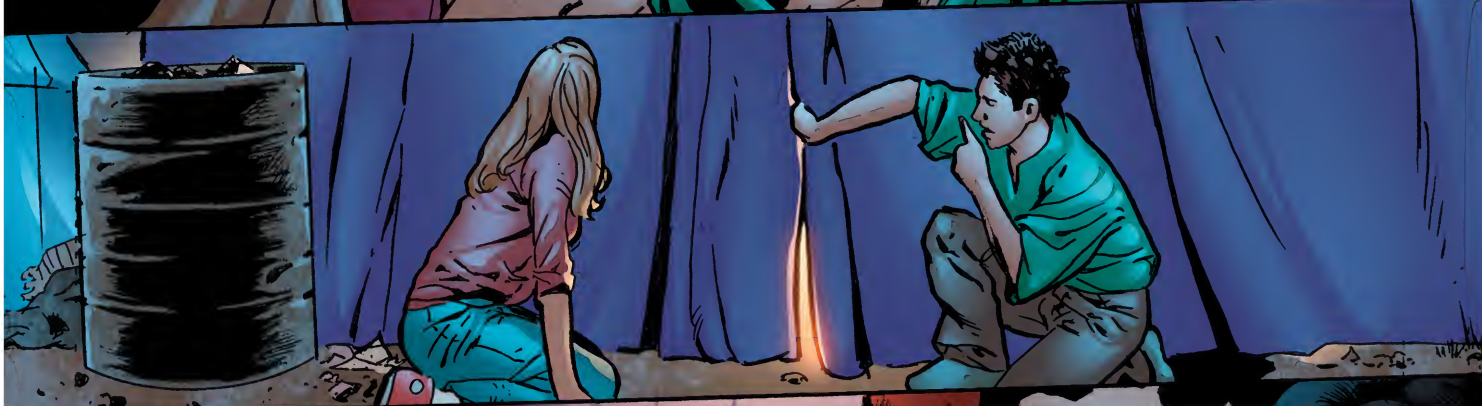
**LUIS  
PUIG**  
*Art*

**CHRIS  
SOTOMAYOR**  
*Colors*

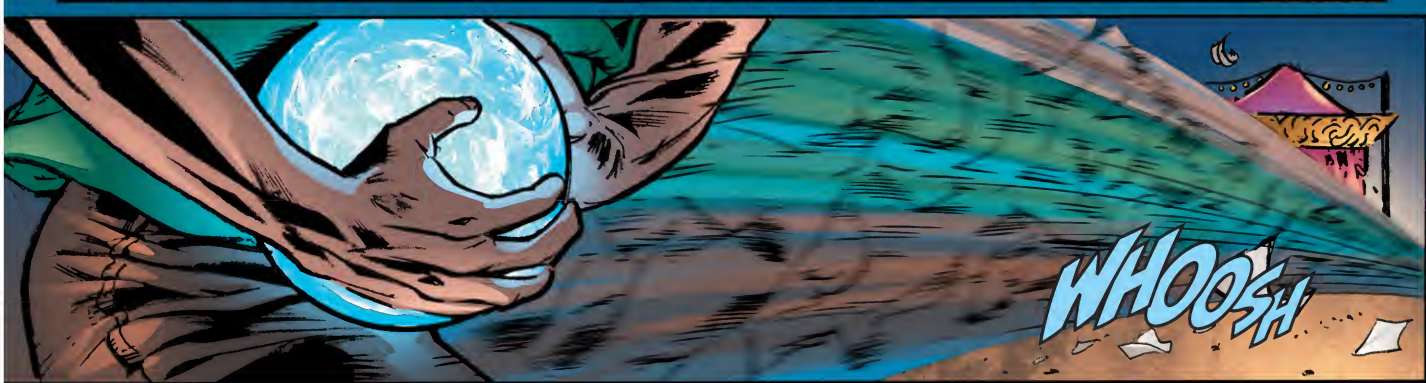
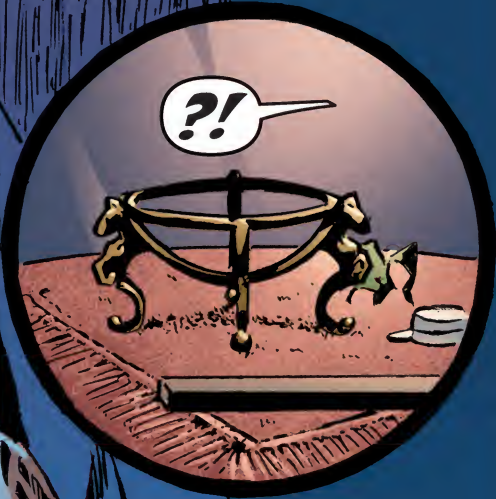
**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*

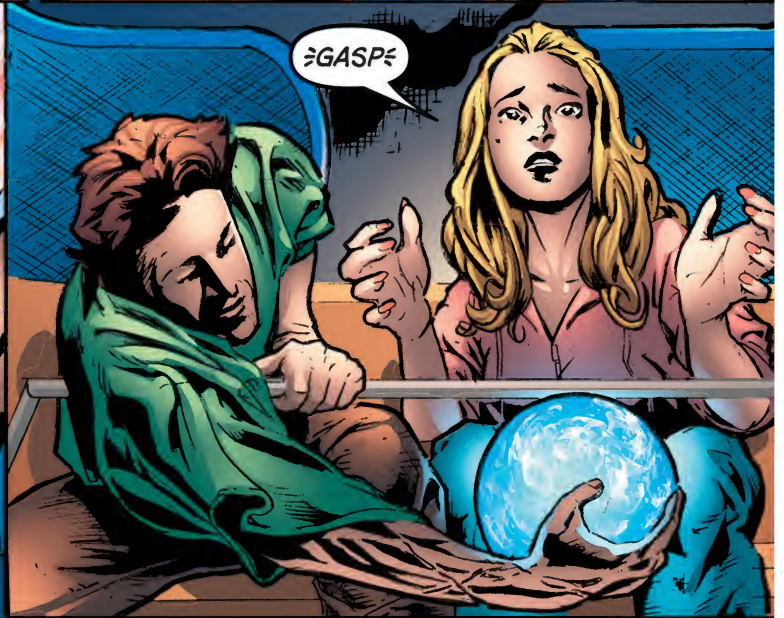
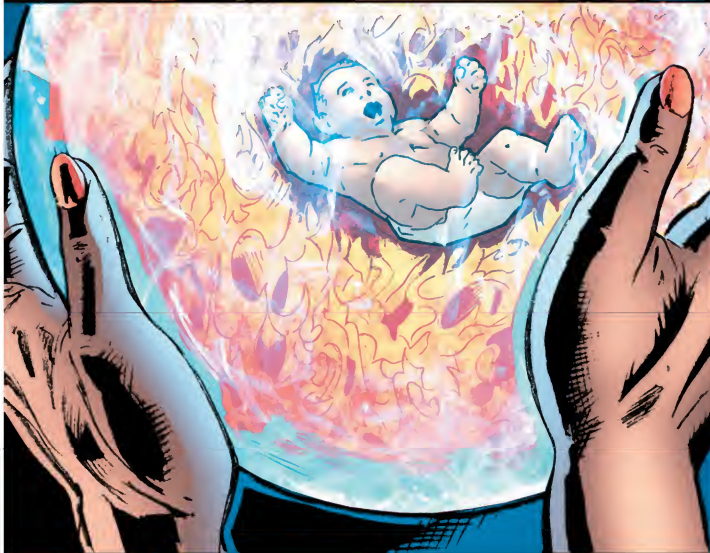




















WHAT IF JOSEPH CAUGHT YOU TALKIN' LIKE THAT?

YOU KNOW BETTER. WE'RE ALL FAMILY HERE. SHOW YOUR RESPECT.

BESIDES, EVERYTHING'S NOT ALWAYS AS IT SEEMS.

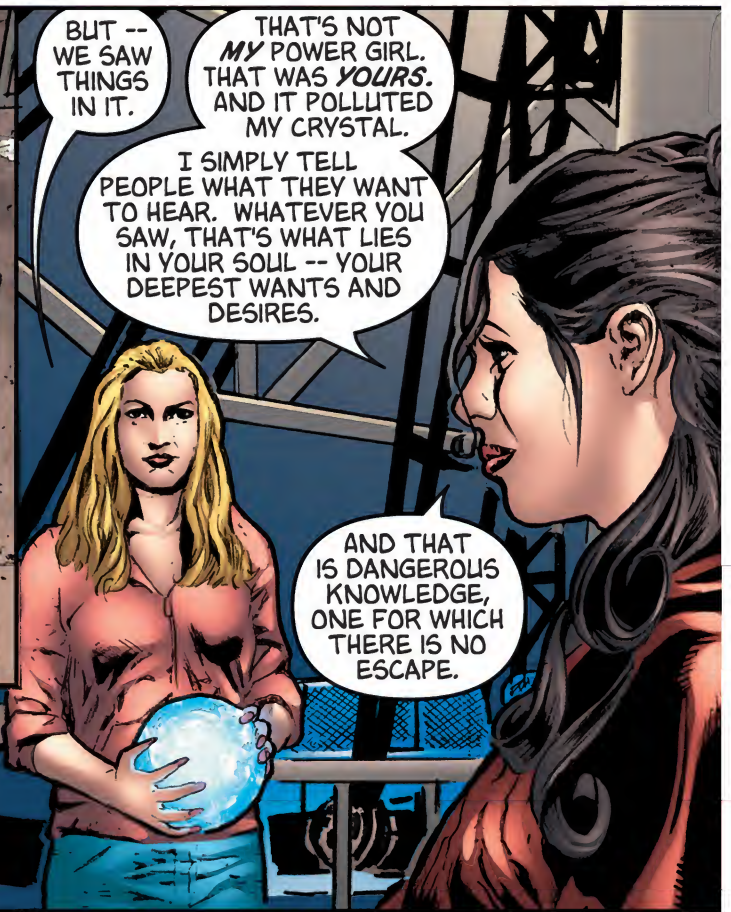


WE'RE SORRY. PLEASE. JUST TAKE IT BACK.

IT'S RUINED.

WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING BUT LOOK IN IT. IT STILL WORKS.

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO WORK. IT'S JUST A HUNK OF QUARTZ. JUST ANOTHER PROP.



BUT -- WE SAW THINGS IN IT.

THAT'S NOT *MY* POWER GIRL. THAT WAS *YOURS*. AND IT POLLUTED MY CRYSTAL.

I SIMPLY TELL PEOPLE WHAT THEY WANT TO HEAR. WHATEVER YOU SAW, THAT'S WHAT LIES IN YOUR SOUL -- YOUR DEEPEST WANTS AND DESIRES.

AND THAT IS DANGEROUS KNOWLEDGE, ONE FOR WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE.



**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 146

## RUNNING IN CIRCLES

A mysterious Carnival has been revealed to our Heroes, one populated by charismatic and dangerous specials: Samuel, their leader; Lydia, a tattooed lady; and Edgar, the knife thrower.

Edgar was recently tasked by Samuel to retrieve Joseph's stolen compass, putting him on a crash course with HRG. But unbeknownst to Samuel, the compass isn't the only thing Edgar's been asked to pick up while out about town...



"...GET THE *COMPASS* BACK  
AND KILL THE SON OF A  
BITCH... IT'S WHAT *JOSEPH*  
WOULD'VE WANTED."

SHOW-ALLEY







I NEED TO ASK YOU A FAVOR, BEFORE YOU GO.

IF YOU'RE WILLING...?



WHILE YOU'RE OUT, I NEED YOU TO PICK ME UP SOMETHING.

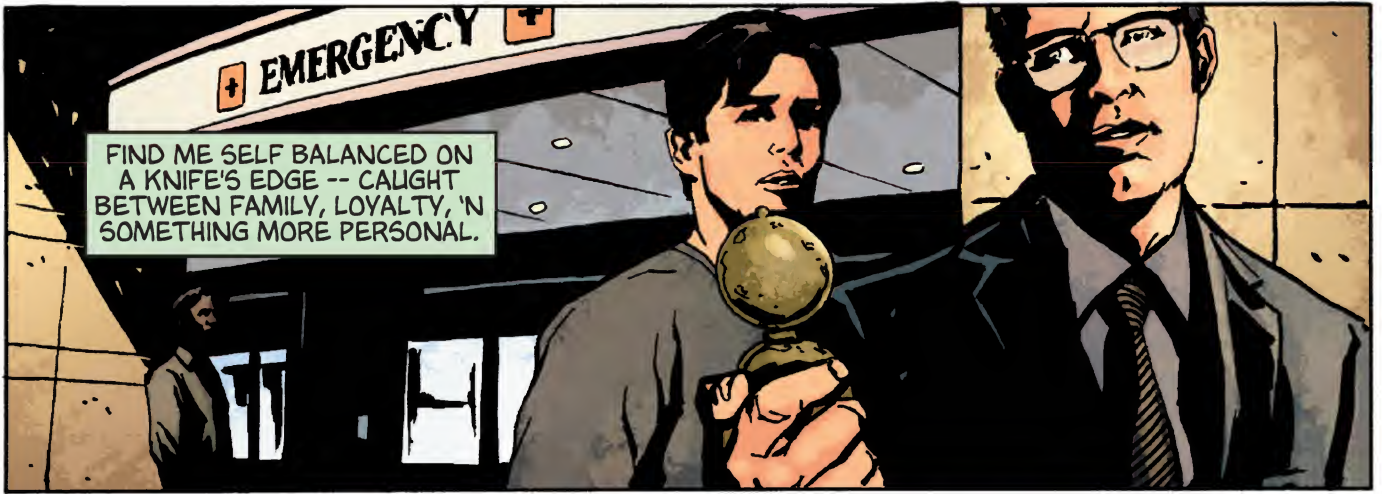
...NO ONE CAN KNOW ABOUT THIS. MOST OF ALL SAMUEL.



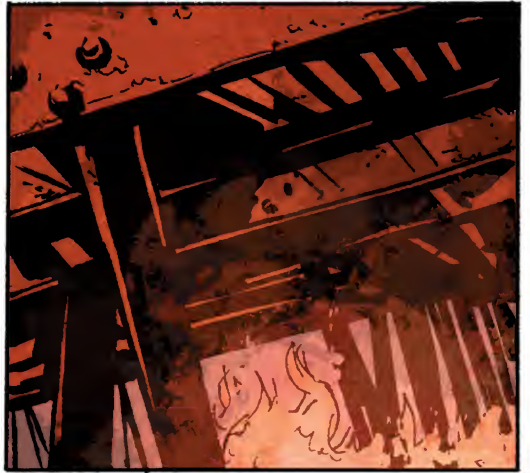
I'VE ALWAYS TRUSTED YOU, EDGAR.







FIND ME SELF BALANCED ON A KNIFE'S EDGE -- CAUGHT BETWEEN FAMILY, LOYALTY, 'N SOMETHING MORE PERSONAL.



NO MATTER HOW FAR I'VE RUN. ALWAYS SEEMS LIKE I END UP BACK IN THE SAME PLACE.



ALWAYS RUNN'N. ALWAYS FIGHT'N FOR MY LIFE.







# RUNNING IN CIRCLES

**ZACH  
CRALEY**

*Writer*

**MICHAEL  
GAYDOS**

*Art*

**CHRIS  
SOTOMAYOR**

*Colors*

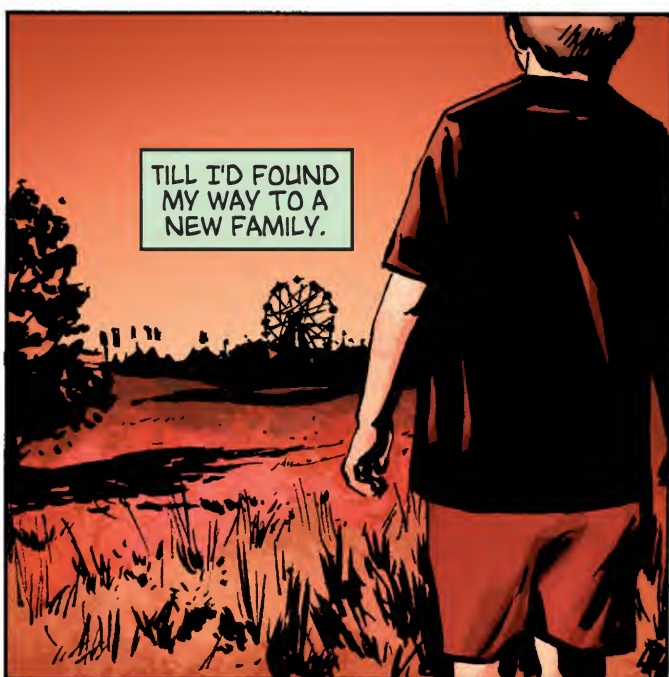
**COMICRAFT**

*Lettering*

**NANCI QUESADA**

*Production*







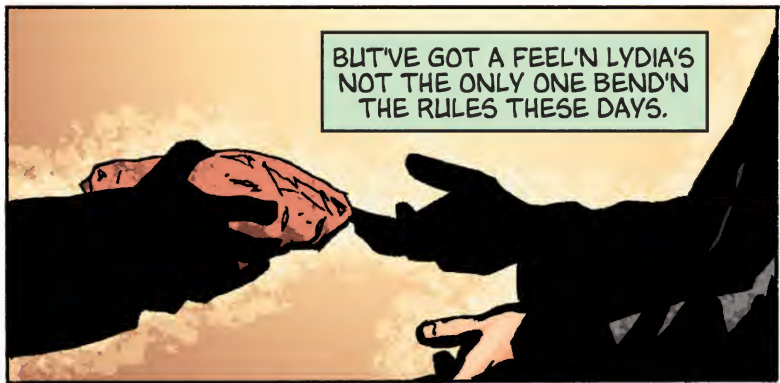


'N THAT FAMILY WAS BUILT ON TRUST.

ON A SET OF RULES.



ONE'A THOSE BEING:  
NO CONTACT WITH  
THE OUTSIDE WORLD.



BUT'VE GOT A FEEL'N LYDIA'S  
NOT THE ONLY ONE BEND'N  
THE RULES THESE DAYS.



YOU  
MUST REALLY  
TRUST ME,  
EH?



SUPPOSE IT'S HIGH TIME  
TO REEVALUATE WHERE  
MY LOYALTY LIES.



**THE END**







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 147

# BOOM

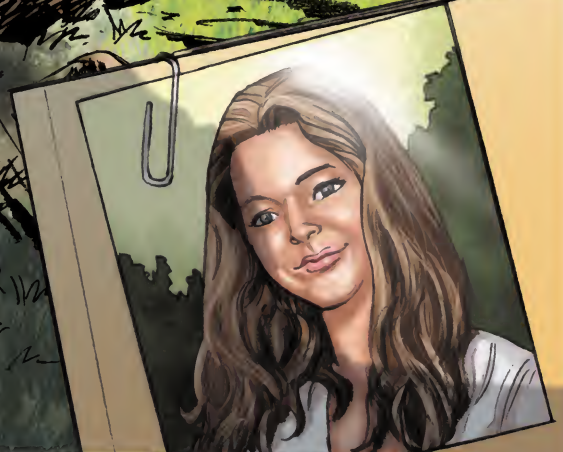
Lydia has a daughter, Amanda. A year ago, Amanda's ability manifested attracting the attention of HRG and Meredith Gordon. But with Primatch facing its own set of problems, does HRG have the necessary patience to deal with an explosive young woman?



**N**OT TOO LONG AGO, IN A QUIANT NEW ENGLAND TOWN.

WELL, THAT'S DISTURBING...

WHAT? NO PUPPY FLAMBÉS IN YOUR PAST?



NOPE, BUT GUESS HOW MANY STUFFED SUITS I LIT UP?

HEY, JUST TRYING TO LIGHTEN THE MOMENT. I KNOW YOU A BIT BETTER NOW, AND I *KNOW* YOU AREN'T THIS SICK.

THIS DOESN'T MAKE HER "SICK" NOAH. IT MAKES HER A LITTLE GIRL, A *SCARED* LITTLE GIRL.

SCARED LITTLE GIRLS HIDE UNDER THEIR BED.

SERIAL KILLERS TEAR APART POOR LITTLE...

SO MRS. STRAZZULLA, BEFORE AMANDA DISAPPEARED, DID ANYTHING ELSE... STRANGE HAPPEN?

...TWINKLES?

WELL, THERE WAS THE TREE.

...AND THE ALARM CLOCK... OH, AND THOSE POOR BIRDS.

BIRDS?

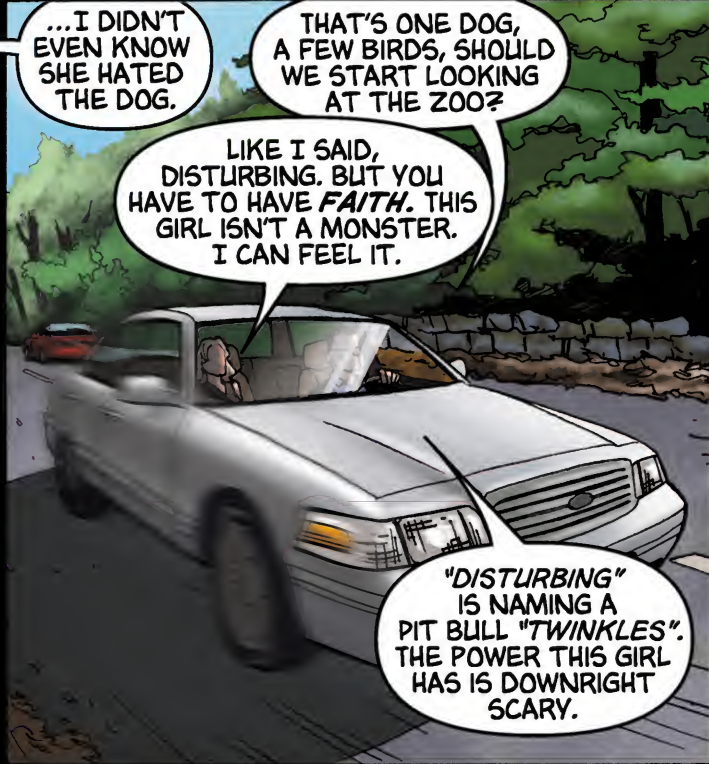
WELL, THEY WERE IN THE TREE.

UH... OF COURSE. ANY REASON WHY AMANDA MIGHT BE ACTING OUT?





TOO MUCH OF HER MOTHER IN HER...HER REAL MOTHER, MY SISTER; GOT PREGNANT YOUNG. RAN OFF. LYDIA WAS ALWAYS DIFFERENT, STRANGE. I SEE A LOT OF HER IN AMANDA.

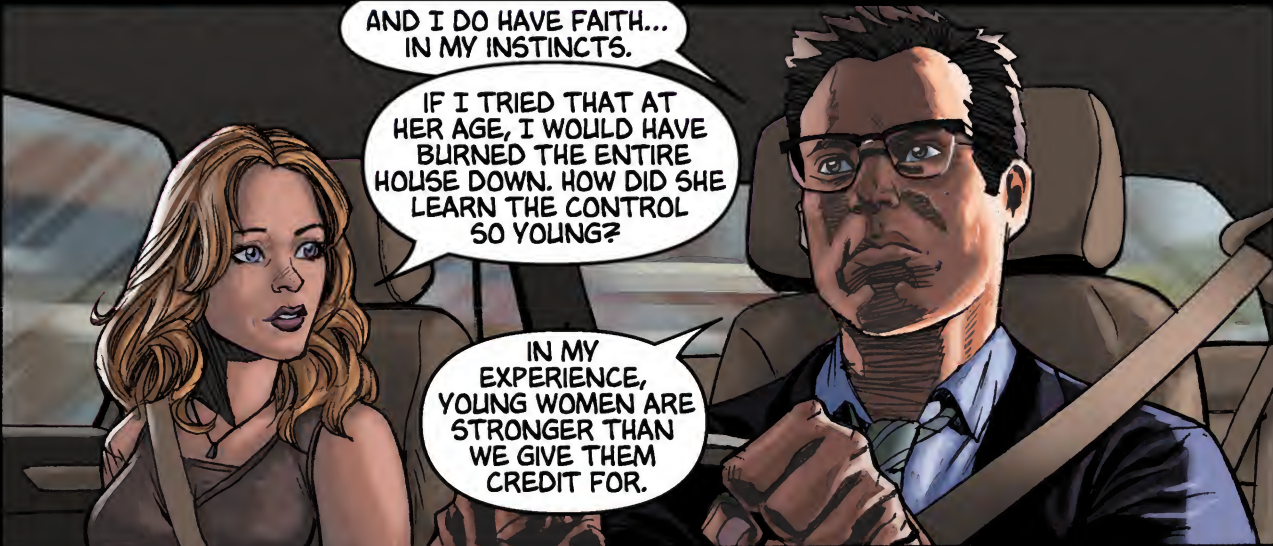


...I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SHE HATED THE DOG.

THAT'S ONE DOG, A FEW BIRDS, SHOULD WE START LOOKING AT THE ZOO?

LIKE I SAID, DISTURBING. BUT YOU HAVE TO HAVE *FAITH*. THIS GIRL ISN'T A MONSTER. I CAN FEEL IT.

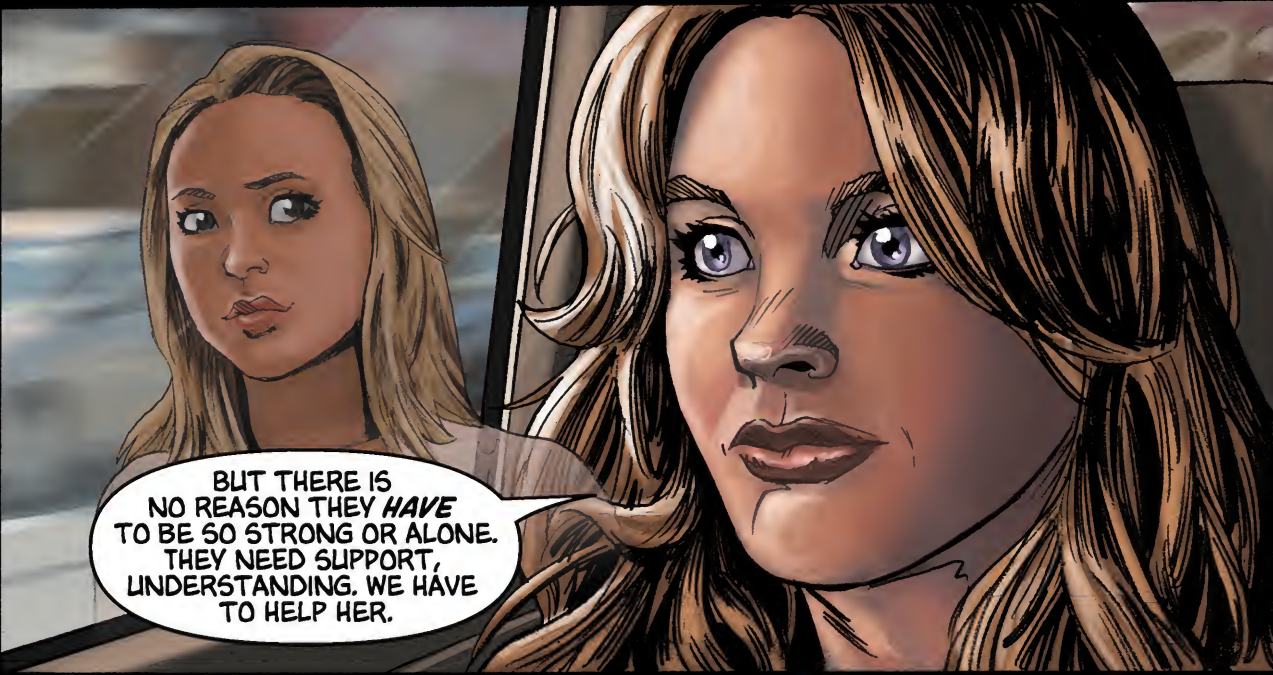
"DISTURBING" IS NAMING A PIT BULL "TWINKLES". THE POWER THIS GIRL HAS IS DOWNRIGHT SCARY.



AND I DO HAVE FAITH... IN MY INSTINCTS.

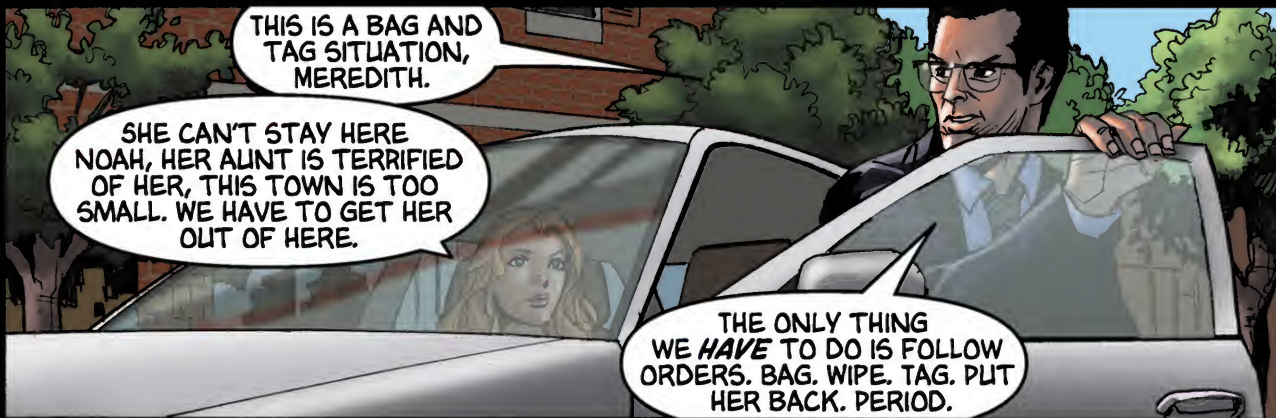
IF I TRIED THAT AT HER AGE, I WOULD HAVE BURNED THE ENTIRE HOUSE DOWN. HOW DID SHE LEARN THE CONTROL SO YOUNG?

IN MY EXPERIENCE, YOUNG WOMEN ARE STRONGER THAN WE GIVE THEM CREDIT FOR.



BUT THERE IS NO REASON THEY *HAVE* TO BE SO STRONG OR ALONE. THEY NEED SUPPORT, UNDERSTANDING. WE HAVE TO HELP HER.





THIS IS A BAG AND TAG SITUATION, MEREDITH.

SHE CAN'T STAY HERE NOAH, HER AUNT IS TERRIFIED OF HER, THIS TOWN IS TOO SMALL. WE HAVE TO GET HER OUT OF HERE.

THE ONLY THING WE *HAVE* TO DO IS FOLLOW ORDERS. BAG. WIPE. TAG. PUT HER BACK. PERIOD.



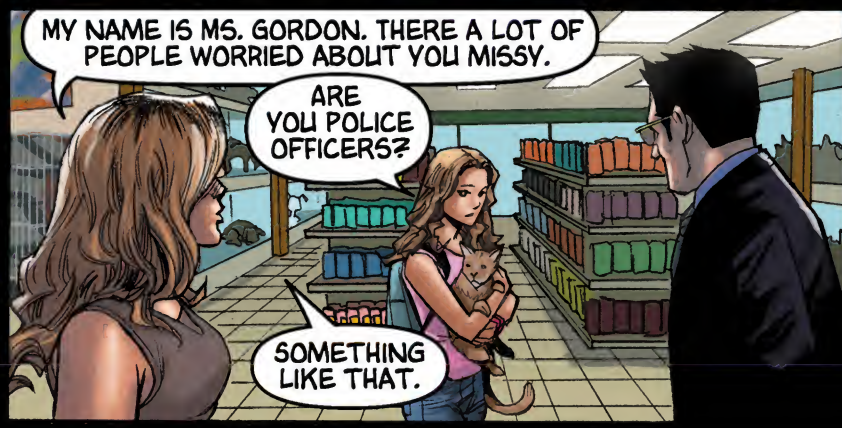
A PET STORE?

A HUNCH. I UNDERSTAND YOUR GUILT, AND BELIEVE ME, I KNOW IT'S TOUGH NOT TO LOOK AT EVERY FACE AS CLAIRE'S, BUT YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT THIS *ISN'T* CLAIRE, IT'S...



...AMANDA?

Y-YES?



MY NAME IS MS. GORDON. THERE A LOT OF PEOPLE WORRIED ABOUT YOU MISSY.

ARE YOU POLICE OFFICERS?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THERE?

I WAS TRYING TO SELL IGGY, AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO TWINKLES... I-I...

WHAT HAPPENED WITH TWINKLES AMANDA?



I DON'T... I DIDN'T MEAN IT! TWINKLES JUST WOULDN'T LEAVE IGGY ALONE...





TWINKLES!  
STOP IT! LEAVE  
HIM ALONE! STOP  
IT NOW!



BUT HE  
WOULDN'T! I  
WAS SO ANGRY...  
SO ANGRY...  
I... I...

YOU THREW  
FIRE AT HIM.  
YOU DIDN'T  
MEAN IT.

THROW  
FIRE?

I  
UNDERSTAND.

MEREDITH...



WEEE-OOO

YOU CAN DO  
THAT?

MEREDITH...

NOAH?



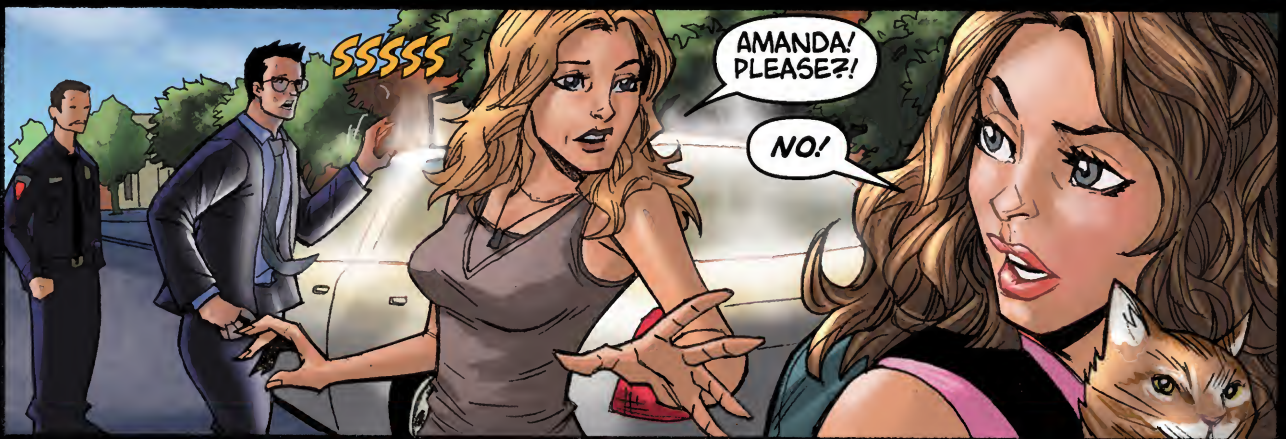
TIME TO GO.



I THOUGHT  
YOU GUYS WERE  
THE POLICE.

NO!

AMANDA,  
I CAN EXPLAIN.  
JUST GET IN  
THE CAR.



SSSSSS

AMANDA!  
PLEASE?!

NO!





I AM NOT...



SHE ISN'T LIKE YOU, MEREDITH...



GETTING IN...



GET DOWN!

# BOOOM

THAT CAR!

FOZ McDERMOTT RYAN ODAGWA COMICRAFT  
*Writer Art Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production







HOLY SH...YOU OKAY?

...I THINK... THAT WAS AMANDA?

SPONTANEOUS COMBLUSTION. TOLD YOU SHE WASN'T LIKE YOU.



GOT HER.

...AND I TOLD YOU SHE WAS JUST A SCARED LITTLE GIRL...WHERE IS SHE?



NOAH! DON'T!

IT'S A TOUGH SHOT ANYWAY...WE HAVE TO GO AFTER HER.

BEEEEEEEEEEEP



LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE BIGGER FISH TO FRY.

RED ALERT: Level 5 Compromised. Situation FUBAR. All agents report to HQ immediately.

BEEEEEEEEEEEP



SCARIER FISH ANYWAY.

SO, WE'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE HER... BY HERSELF?

DUTY CALLS. WE'LL BE BACK. BESIDES...



...SOMETIMES YOU NEED A LITTLE FAITH.

PURRRRRRRRRRRRR







# HEROES

CHAPTER 148

## AMANDA'S JOURNEY

PART 1

The Carnival is a haven for people with abilities. But within this dangerous world, even the arcane individuals struggle with family affairs. Such a struggle just transpired for Lydia, during a phone call with her estranged daughter, Amanda.

Amanda can make objects burst into flame. But Lydia insisted Amanda stay away from the Carnival, fearing it wasn't safe. What Lydia didn't expect though, is this phone call will ignite a journey for Amanda...



YOU KNOW THOSE DAYS WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENS, AND AFTERWARDS NOTHING IS EVER THE SAME?

THAT'S THE KIND OF DAY I JUST HAD.

IT STARTED WITH A CALL TO MY MOM. I NEEDED TO SEE HER, BUT SHE TOLD ME TO STAY AWAY. SHE SAID IT WASN'T SAFE.



SO INSTEAD ALL SHE GAVE ME WAS A PICTURE ON MY PHONE.

I NEVER FELT MORE ALONE.



I MEAN, IF YOU CAN'T COUNT ON YOUR MOM FOR SUPPORT, HOW CAN YOU TRUST IN ANYONE?

I WAS SO UPSET AND ANGRY.

ONE OF MY FIRES STARTED AGAIN.



AND EVERYTHING JUST GOT OUT OF CONTROL.



BUT THE FIRE WASN'T THE MOMENT THAT CHANGED MY LIFE.



ALUNT CAROL?  
CAN YOU HEAR  
ME?!

THE MOMENT THAT  
WOULD CHANGE  
EVERYTHING FOR ME...



IS SHE  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY?  
WILL  
SOMEONE  
PLEASE TALK  
TO ME?!



... WAS MEETING HIM.

EVERYTHING  
WILL BE FINE.  
I PROMISE.

AND  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

PETER  
PETRELLI.

I JUST DIDN'T  
KNOW IT YET.





THE DOCTOR SAID SHE'D BE OKAY. BUT...



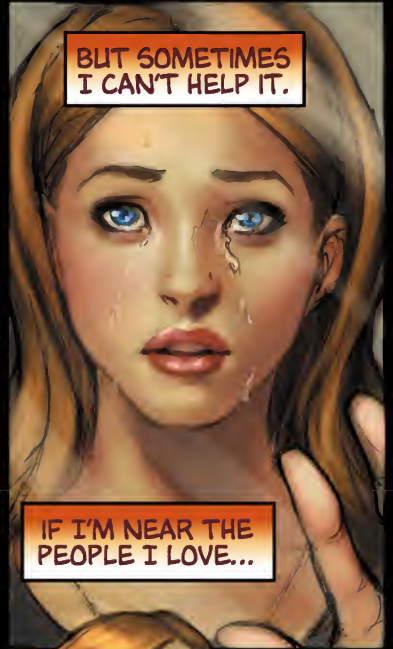
MY FAMILY WAS THE LAST THING I WANTED TO HURT.

I DON'T WANT TO PUT ANYONE AT RISK.

YOUR AUNT IS LUCKY, AMANDA. SHE ONLY SUFFERED MINOR BURNS.



BUT SOMETIMES I CAN'T HELP IT.



IF I'M NEAR THE PEOPLE I LOVE...

...I'M AFRAID I'LL HURT THEM ALL OVER AGAIN.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I HAD TO GET AWAY BEFORE I CAUSED ANOTHER DISASTER.

I NEEDED TO STAY AWAY FROM EVERYONE I CARED ABOUT.

I JUST... I NEED SOME AIR!



...

OH, NO.

BUT THEN I SAW PETER AGAIN.





**AMANDA'S JOURNEY PART ONE:**  
**WHEN EVERYTHING CHANGED**

**CHRISTOPHER  
ZATTA**  
*Writer*

**SIYA  
OUM**  
*Artist*

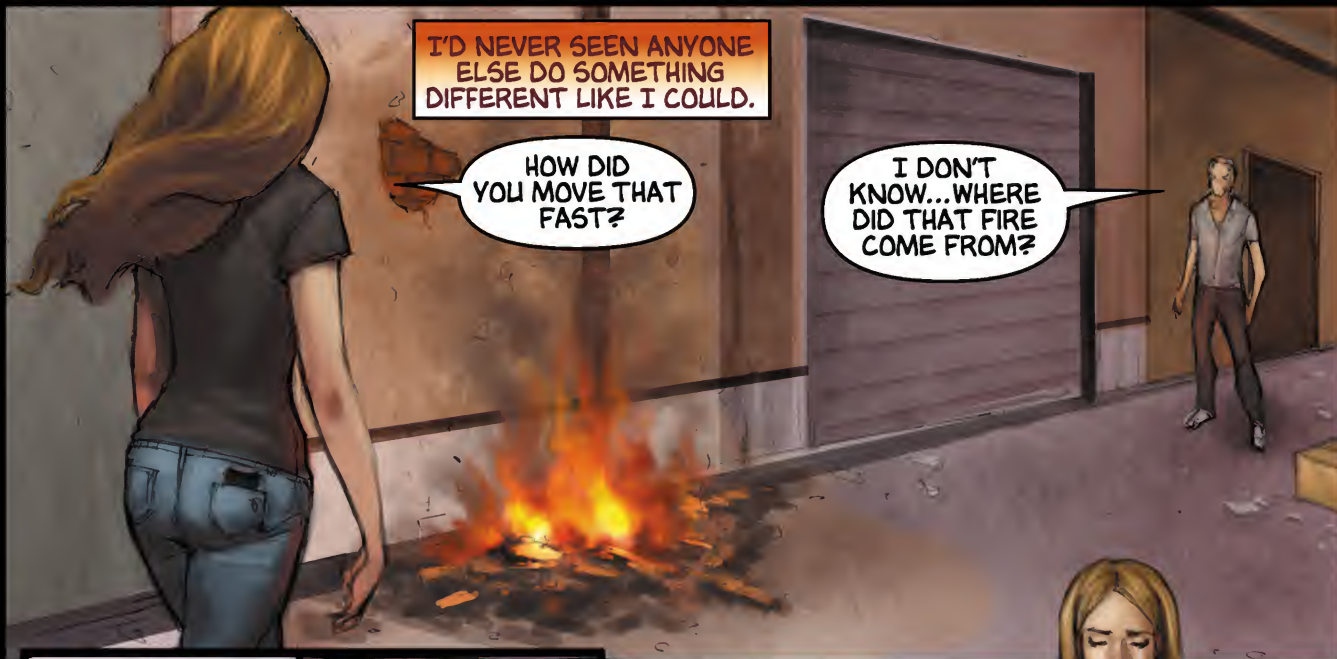
**COMIC  
CRAFT**  
*Lettering*

*An*  
**ASPEN MLT INC.**  
*Production*



**AND THAT'S WHEN  
IT HAPPENED.**





I'D NEVER SEEN ANYONE ELSE DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT LIKE I COULD.

HOW DID YOU MOVE THAT FAST?

I DON'T KNOW... WHERE DID THAT FIRE COME FROM?



BUT I SURE WASN'T CONFESSING ANYTHING IF HE WASN'T.

I DON'T KNOW...



FAIR ENOUGH.

THEN DO YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHY YOU WERE RUNNING AWAY?

OF COURSE HE HAD TO GO AND ASK THAT QUESTION.

BECAUSE THINGS KEEP GETTING OUT OF CONTROL AROUND ME.

I FEEL LIKE I'M ONLY GOING TO HURT MY FAMILY.

IT'S BETTER IF I JUST LEAVE.



HOLY...



I THINK WE BOTH KNOW WE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON.

YEAH... YOU COULD SAY THAT.



SO YOU CAN TRUST ME WHEN I SAY I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO CUT OFF YOUR FAMILY. WHEN YOU DO THAT, YOU LOSE A POWERFUL SUPPORT SYSTEM.

YOU SHOULD TALK TO YOUR AUNT.

SHE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND ME.

THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ELSE. FAMILY TENDS TO RELATE IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. YOU JUST HAVE TO BE STRONG AND MAKE THE EFFORT.

ALL OF A SUDDEN I DIDN'T FEEL ALONE ANYMORE.

I FELT LIKE HE KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT. I FELT LIKE I COULD TRUST HIM.

AND IF HE'S RIGHT...

MAYBE I SHOULD TRUST IN MY MOM, TOO.



I JUST NEED TO BE STRONG AND MAKE THE EFFORT. I'LL GO TO HER.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 149

## AMANDA'S JOURNEY

PART 2

Amanda is a lost young girl, feeling misunderstood because of her ability to make objects burst into flame. She reached out to her estranged mother, Lydia, hoping to live with her at the Carnival. But to Amanda's dismay, Lydia warned her to stay away.

On the verge of breaking down, Amanda then crossed paths with Peter Petrelli. He encouraged Amanda to seek her mother out in spite of the warnings. But the journey to the Carnival will prove to be more dangerous than Amanda expected...



EVERYTHING WAS WORKING  
OUT PERFECTLY.

I WAS NEARLY  
FINISHED TRAVELING  
TO FIND MY MOM.

THEN I MISSED  
THAT BUS.

WAIT!

REALLY MADE  
ME MAD.

COME  
BACK!

OOPS...

KINDA  
HAZARDOUS.

I HOPE  
THEY DIDN'T  
SEE THAT.

DAMN...  
I WISH I DIDN'T  
SEE THAT.

THE PROBLEM WAS THAT  
I HAD NO REAL CONTROL  
OVER MY ABILITY.

EVERY TIME I GOT  
EMOTIONAL, SOMETHING  
CAUGHT ON FIRE.







MY FINGERS WERE CROSSED  
THAT SHE JUST WANTED  
TO OFFER ME A RIDE...

AND DIDN'T WANT TO  
KNOW ABOUT THE FIRE.



NEED  
A RIDE?

KINDA.  
DO YOU  
MIND?

KINDA.  
BUT I'LL  
TAKE YOU AS  
FAR AS THE  
NEXT BUS  
STOP.



ABOUT  
THAT  
FIRE BACK  
THERE...

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
KNOW.

PHEW...



I TOTALLY LUCKED OUT.  
HER NAME WAS TRACY.

SHE JUST GAVE ME  
A RIDE AND LEFT.

I'M SURE SHE DIDN'T  
EXPECT WHAT WAS ABOUT  
TO HAPPEN NEXT.



I KNOW I DIDN'T EXPECT IT.

I MEAN, YOU DON'T EXPECT TO STUMBLE ACROSS A COUPLE OF THIEVES.

THAT'S THE LAST ONE!

LET'S GO!

AND YOU DON'T EXPECT TO HAVE THE ABILITY TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

BUT I DID.

NOT THAT I WANTED TO CAUSE A BIG FIRE.

I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD MELT THE TIRES SO THEY COULDN'T GET AWAY.

BUT I'VE NEVER FOCUSED ON SOMETHING SPECIFIC TO MAKE IT BURN.

I DID IT!

UNTIL NOW.

OH, NO...

THIS IS BAD.

HELP!





**AMANDA'S JOURNEY PART TWO:**  
**THANK GOODNESS FOR TRACY STRAUSS**

**CHRISTOPHER ZATTA**  
*Writer*

**SIYA OUM**  
*Artist*

**COMIC CRAFT**  
*Lettering*

*An*  
**ASPEN MLT INC.**  
*Production*



NO WONDER SHE DIDN'T FIND IT STRANGE WHEN I LIT THE BENCH ON FIRE.



YOU CAME BACK.



I SAW THOSE GUYS BREAKING INTO CARS. THOUGHT YOU MIGHT DO SOMETHING STUPID.

I ALMOST... I WOULD'VE HURT THEM IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU.

I'VE DONE WORSE.

WHAT WE DO IS DANGEROUS, AMANDA. IT'S NOT SAFE TO BE AROUND PEOPLE. THEY'LL NEVER ACCEPT US.



THAT'S WHY I NEED TO GET TO MY MOM. SO I'LL BE SAFE.

YOU SHOULD COME WITH ME. YOU CAN FREEZE THINGS! WE'RE LIKE FIRE AND--



DO NOT FINISH THAT SENTENCE.

I'LL TAKE YOU THE REST OF THE WAY. BUT THAT'S ALL.

I CAN TRY TO TEACH YOU SOME CONTROL OVER YOUR FLAME ABILITY.

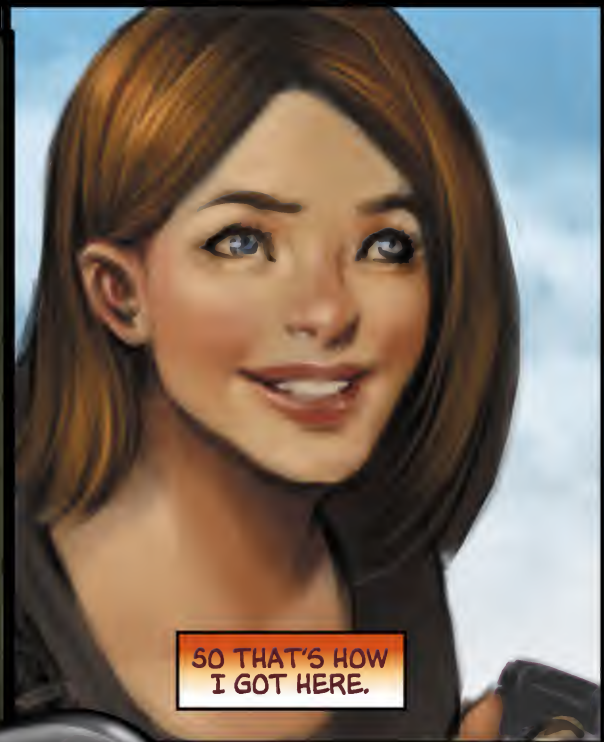
REALLY?!

WE'LL PRACTICE ON SOMETHING SMALL. MAYBE FLOWERS.





**YOU HAVE ARRIVED AT YOUR DESTINATION.**



**SO THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE.**



**I JUST HOPE MY MOM IS HAPPY TO SEE ME.**



**THE END**







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 150 YANG & YANG

Amanda overhears her mother Lydia denounce her to Samuel. In her haste to find her own way at the carnival, Amanda befriends Caleb. After seeing what this new arrival brings with her, can his intentions be trusted?









SO, SAMUEL.  
WHEN DO  
I GET TO MEET  
HIM?

IN DUE TIME, BUT  
THERE IS PLENTY  
TO EXPERIENCE  
HERE AMANDA. LET  
ME SHOW YOU  
AROUND.



IS SAMUEL  
LIKE ME? CAN  
HE DO...WEIRD  
STUFF?



CHOP

OF COURSE.  
EVERYONE HERE DOES.  
WE ARE A FAMILY. "WEIRD"  
AS IT MIGHT BE HERE  
IT'S PERFECT...

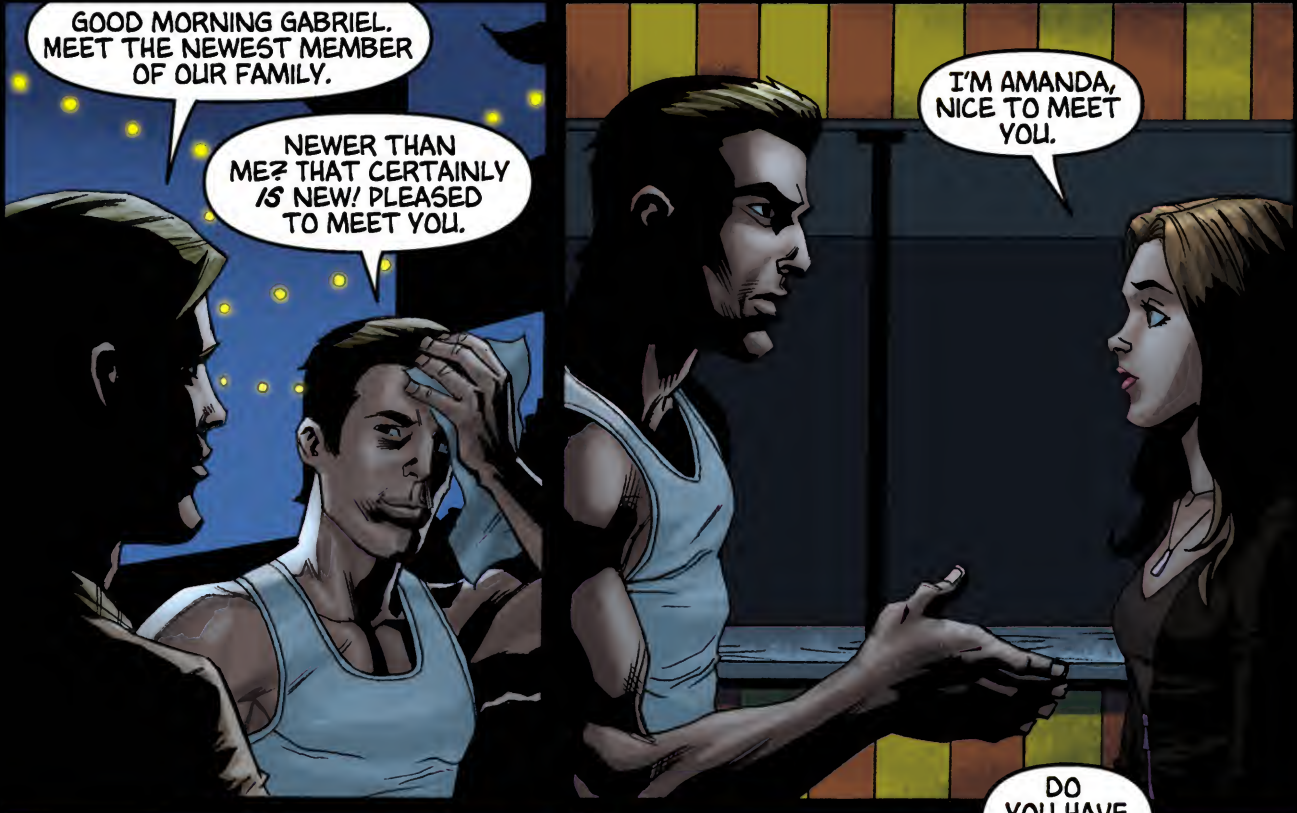


EEEEK!



SORRY ABOUT  
THAT... DIDN'T SEE  
YOU TWO THERE.  
HELLO CALEB.





GOOD MORNING GABRIEL. MEET THE NEWEST MEMBER OF OUR FAMILY.

NEWER THAN ME? THAT CERTAINLY IS NEW! PLEASD TO MEET YOU.

I'M AMANDA, NICE TO MEET YOU.



DO YOU HAVE AN ABILITY TOO?

MY, YOU ARE A QUICK LEARN...



# -YANG & YANG

FOZ McDERMOTT   RYAN ODAGWA   COMICRAFT  
*Writer*                      *Art*                      *Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production



THAT IS SOME ADVENTURE YOU HAVE BEEN ON.

?

AMANDA, I KNOW THIS IS NOT WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, BUT YOU HAVE TO GO BACK TO YOUR MOTHER.

MY MOTHER... HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOU RAN FROM YOUR AUNT, DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE WITH YOUR MOTHER.

NOW, DON'T BE PUTTING CRAZY THOUGHTS IN THE GIRL'S HEAD, GABRIEL.

CALEB...

RIIIIIIP

POP

POP

POP

POP

POP

POP













# HEROES

CHAPTER 151

## SMOKE and MIRRORS

Lydia's daughter Amanda has made her way to the Sullivan Brothers' Carnival, and while Amanda seems to feel more at home here than in the "real" world, Lydia is worried for her safety - knowing how dangerous life at the Carnival can get.

When Edgar finds Amanda talking to Caleb, one of Samuel's henchman, he tells her she needs to go back to Lydia, but Amanda has other plans...





MY MOTHER? NO THANKS. HE'S HOT. AND HE DOES HAVE THAT WHOLE "I'LL KILL YOU WITH MY VERY POINTY KNIFE" THING HAPPENING, I'LL GIVE HIM THAT. BUT...



I NEED TO SEE FOR MYSELF WHAT THIS PLACE REALLY IS. I NEED TO FIND SAMUEL.



BESIDES, SHE DOESN'T EVEN WANT ME HERE. WHEREVER HERE IS...





TOTO... I DON'T  
THINK WE'RE IN  
KANSAS ANYMORE.

# SMOKE & MIRRORS

**ERIN  
FITZGERALD**  
*Writer*

**MICHAEL  
GAYDOS**  
*Art*

**EDGAR  
DELGADO**  
*Colors*

**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*



WHY DOES THIS PLACE  
ALREADY FEEL MORE  
LIKE HOME THAN  
HOME EVER DID?

LOOKS LIKE THEY  
COULD USE MY HELP...

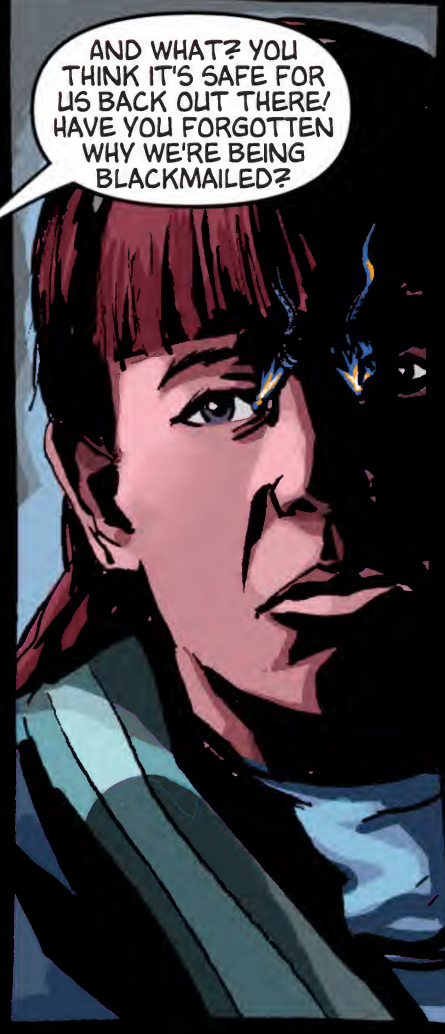
OR MAYBE I COULD  
USE THEIRS.



TO DO LIST #1:  
ADOPTION BY FIRE  
FAMILY.



THINGS ARE CHANGING, GAIL.  
SAMUEL'S CHANGING. IT'S  
NOT SAFE HERE FOR YOU, ME  
OR JENNIE. WE'RE BEING  
BLACKMAILED --



AND WHAT? YOU  
THINK IT'S SAFE FOR  
US BACK OUT THERE?  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN  
WHY WE'RE BEING  
BLACKMAILED?





NICE DIGS FOR A CARNIE.  
WHO THE HELL LIVES HERE,  
THE SULTAN OF SIAM?



SHE'S...GOLD.  
SHE'S MOTHER FREAKIN'  
MADE OF GOLD?! NOT  
TO MENTION  
DROP DEAD  
GORGEOUS.  
ROUGH LIFE I  
IMAGINE...



#2: BEFRIEND LITTLE  
MISS GOLDENROD...  
AS SOON AS HUMANLY  
POSSIBLE.



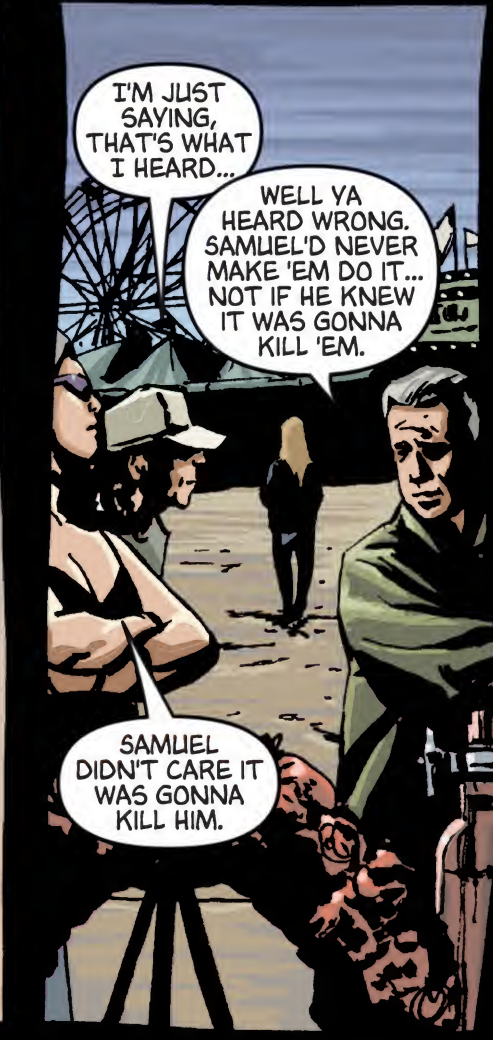




LOOKS LIKE GRAMPS WAS A POPULAR GUY...I DON'T EVEN THINK MY OWN FAMILY WILL MISS ME WHEN I DIE...



FINAL TO DO: SPEND MY LIFE WITH PEOPLE WHO'LL WANT TO THROW ME A FUNERAL.



I'M JUST SAYING, THAT'S WHAT I HEARD...

WELL YA HEARD WRONG. SAMUEL'D NEVER MAKE 'EM DO IT... NOT IF HE KNEW IT WAS GONNA KILL 'EM.

SAMUEL DIDN'T CARE IT WAS GONNA KILL HIM.



HIRO!





THAT TO DO LIST IS GETTING PRETTY FULL...



BUT THERE'S ONE THING I WANT TO DO BEFORE ANY OF IT...



YOU MUST BE... AMANDA.

**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 152

## THE PAINTED LADY

Amanda has tracked down her birth mother, Lydia, at the carnival. Lydia tries to convince her daughter the Carnival is no place for a young girl to grow up but Amanda feels she has finally found a place where she fits in. Fearing her daughter has fallen into Samuel's clutches for good, Lydia makes a last ditch effort to connect with her daughter...

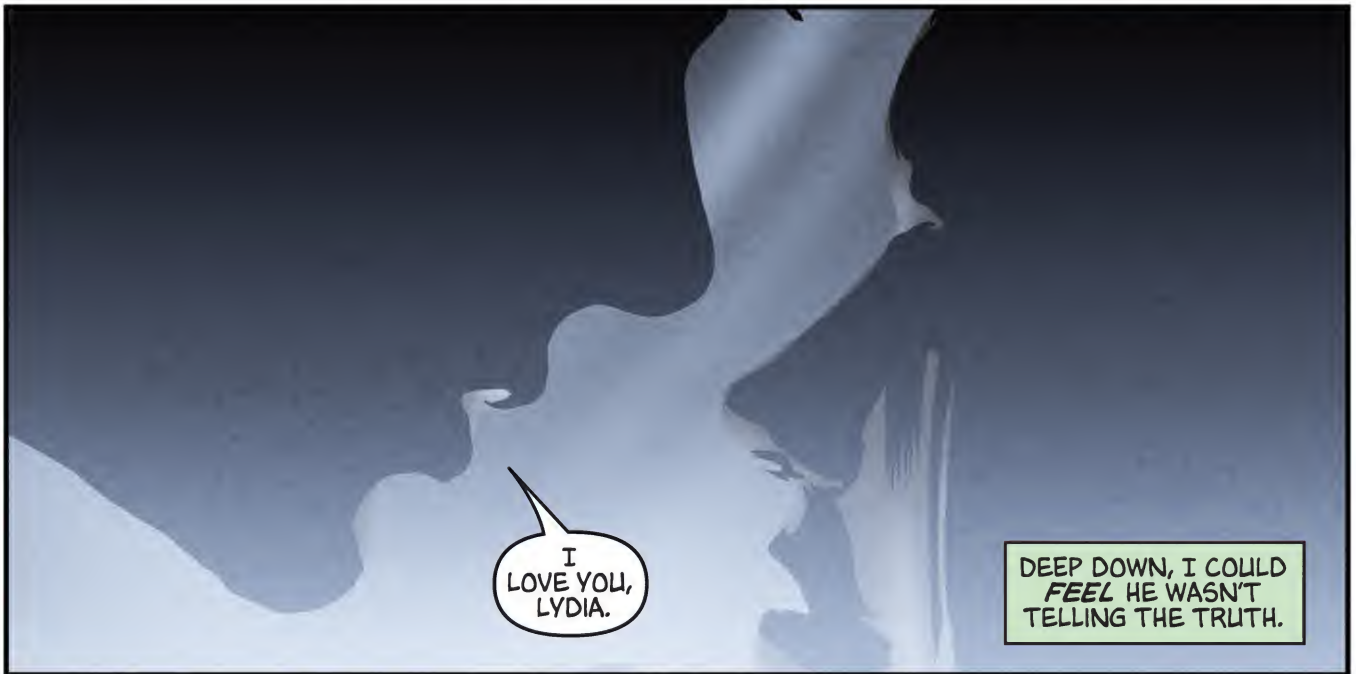




I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ME, AMANDA. BUT I'M YOUR MOTHER SO YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR ME OUT.

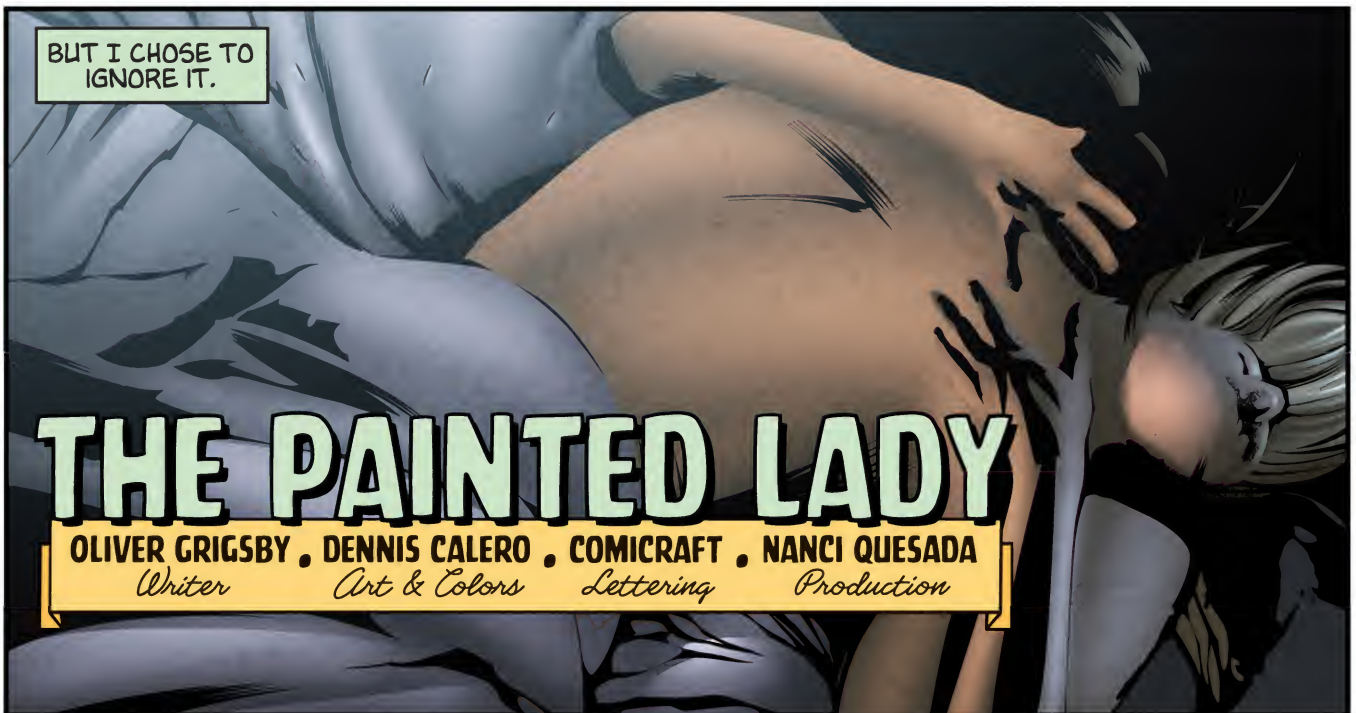


I WANT TO TELL YOU MY STORY.



I LOVE YOU, LYDIA.

DEEP DOWN, I COULD FEEL HE WASN'T TELLING THE TRUTH.

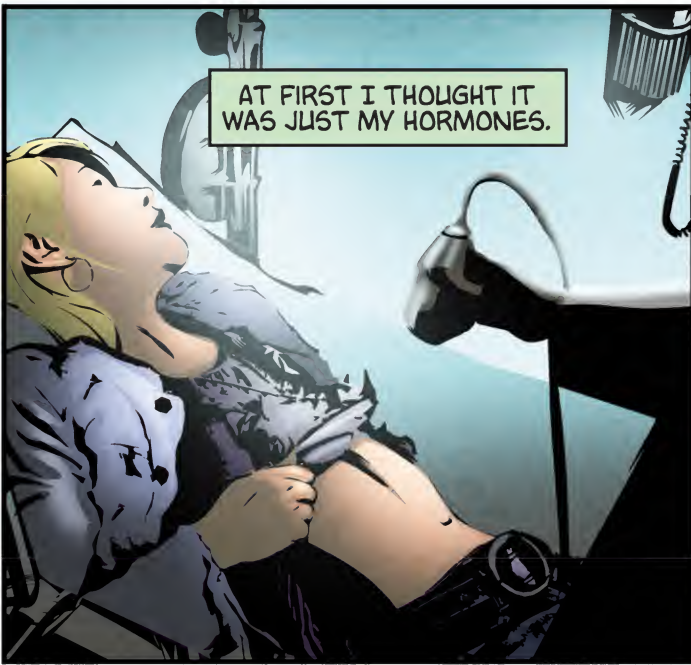


BUT I CHOSE TO IGNORE IT.

# THE PAINTED LADY

OLIVER GRIGSBY • DENNIS CALERO • COMICRAFT • NANCI QUESADA  
*Writer      Art & Colors      Lettering      Production*





AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST MY HORMONES.



BUT I CAME TO REALIZE I COULD *FEEL* OTHER PEOPLES WANTS AND DESIRES.



AND HE WANTED TO RUN.

SO I RAN FIRST.

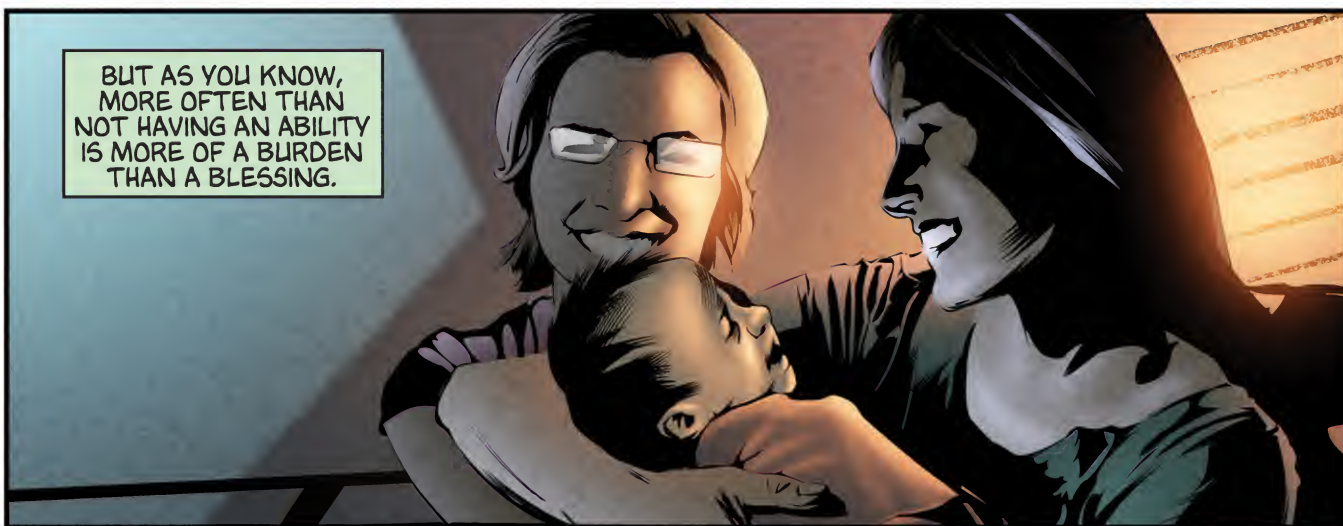




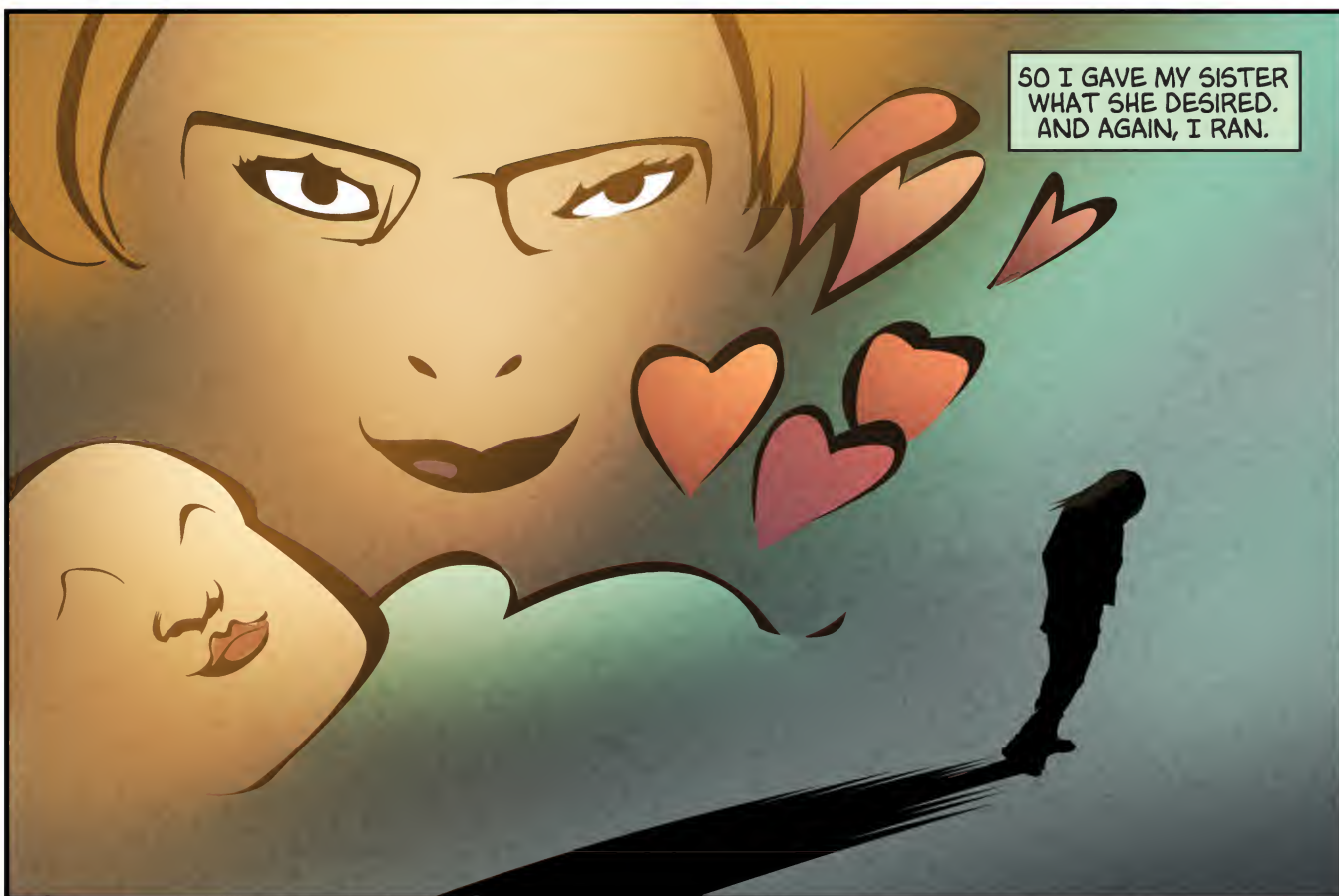
I TRIED GOING HOME.  
TELLING THE TRUTH.



WHICH IS HOW I CAME TO LIVE  
WITH CAROL. THE BIG SISTER I  
COULD ALWAYS DEPEND ON.



BUT AS YOU KNOW,  
MORE OFTEN THAN  
NOT HAVING AN ABILITY  
IS MORE OF A BURDEN  
THAN A BLESSING.



SO I GAVE MY SISTER  
WHAT SHE DESIRED.  
AND AGAIN, I RAN.





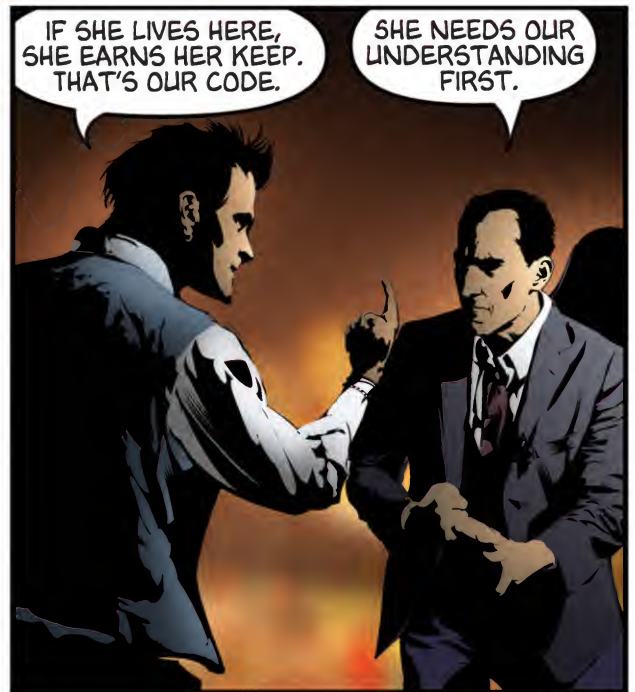
AND THAT'S WHEN I MET JOSEPH.

TONIGHT, THE COST OF ADMISSION IS BUT A SMILE.

JUST BEING IN HIS PRESENCE MADE ME FEEL BETTER.



HE TRULY WANTED TO HELP PEOPLE LIKE US.

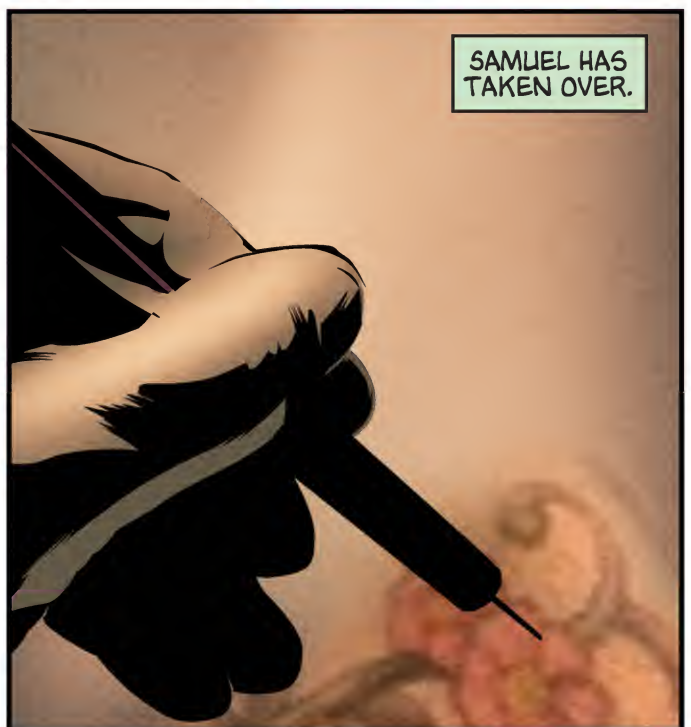


IF SHE LIVES HERE, SHE EARNS HER KEEP. THAT'S OUR CODE.

SHE NEEDS OUR UNDERSTANDING FIRST.

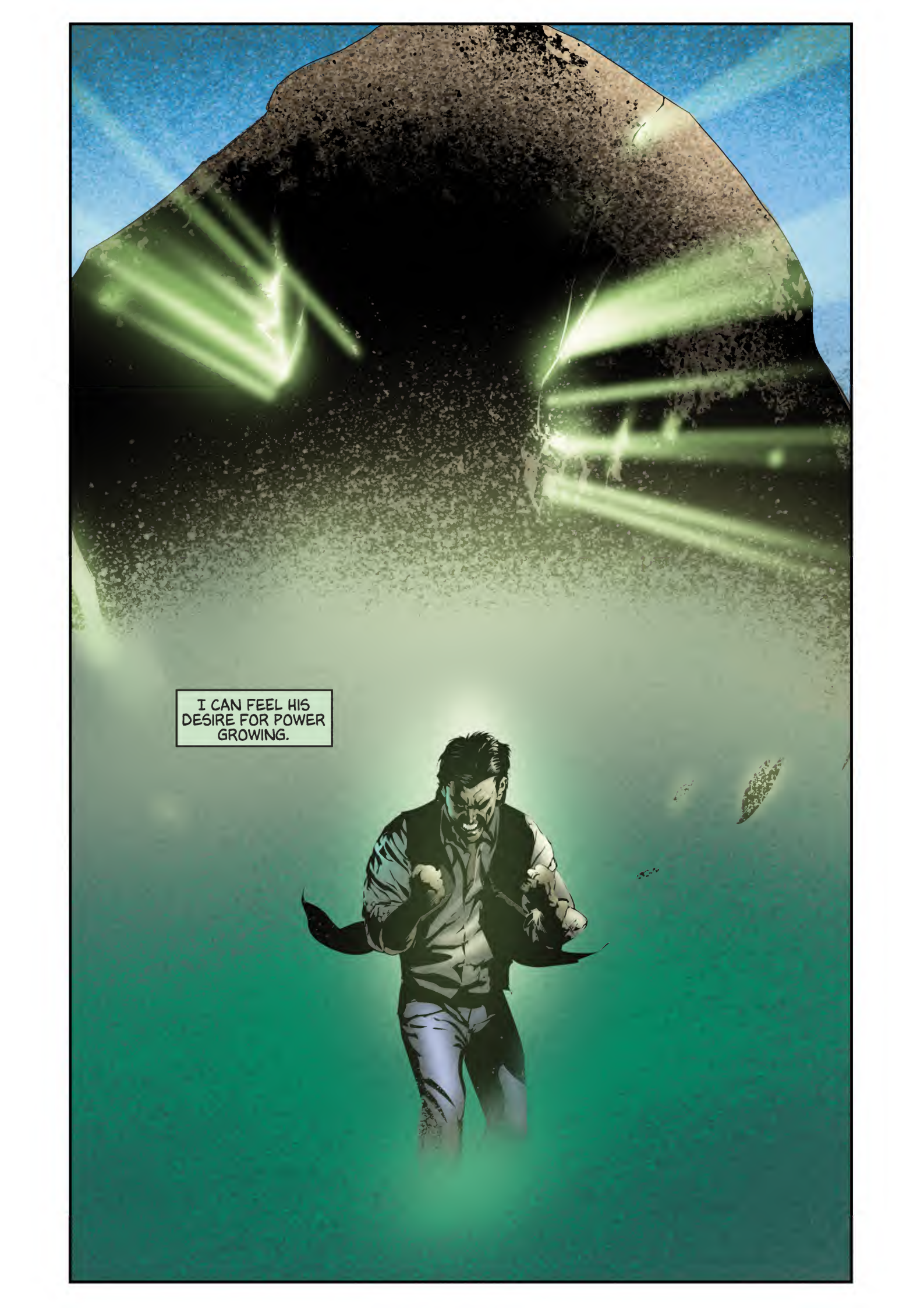


BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED HERE SINCE HE DIED.



SAMUEL HAS TAKEN OVER.



A man in a dark suit and light shirt is running through a thick, green, misty atmosphere. He has a determined and intense expression, with his mouth open as if shouting or exerting effort. His hands are clenched into fists. In the background, a large, dark, jagged rock formation rises against a blue sky. Several bright green energy beams or light rays emanate from the rock, creating a dramatic and powerful scene. The overall color palette is dominated by greens and blues, with the dark tones of the man's suit and the rock formation providing contrast.

I CAN FEEL HIS  
DESIRE FOR POWER  
GROWING.





I KNOW YOU FEEL  
I HARDLY QUALIFY  
AS YOUR MOTHER.



BUT I STILL WANT TO PROTECT YOU  
FROM REPEATING THE MISTAKES I MADE.



I DON'T EVEN NEED  
MY ABILITY TO KNOW  
YOU SEE THIS PLACE  
AS THE ONE RAY OF  
HOPE IN YOUR LIFE.



BECAUSE THAT'S  
EXACTLY HOW I FELT.

**THE END**







# HEROES

CHAPTER 153

## PRODIGALS

Part 1 of 3

## IMMERSED

After a conversation with Samuel in Washington D.C.; Tracy heads out on a mission for the leader of the carnival. Finally finding acceptance and freedom with her water and ice manipulation abilities, her quest seems much more her style than she first thought. But who, and why she is searching remains a mystery...





GOTTA HAND IT TO THE MAN.



I HAVE HAD THE "PLEASURE" OF KNOWING MANY POLITICIANS IN MY LIFETIME. BUT THIS GUY PUTS ALL THOSE OTHER SILVER TONGUES TO SHAME.



EVEN AT THIS AGE, IT STILL AMAZES ME WHAT A KIND WORD AND A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT CAN DO FOR A GIRL.



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME...

**PRODIGALS PART ONE:**  
**IMMERSED**

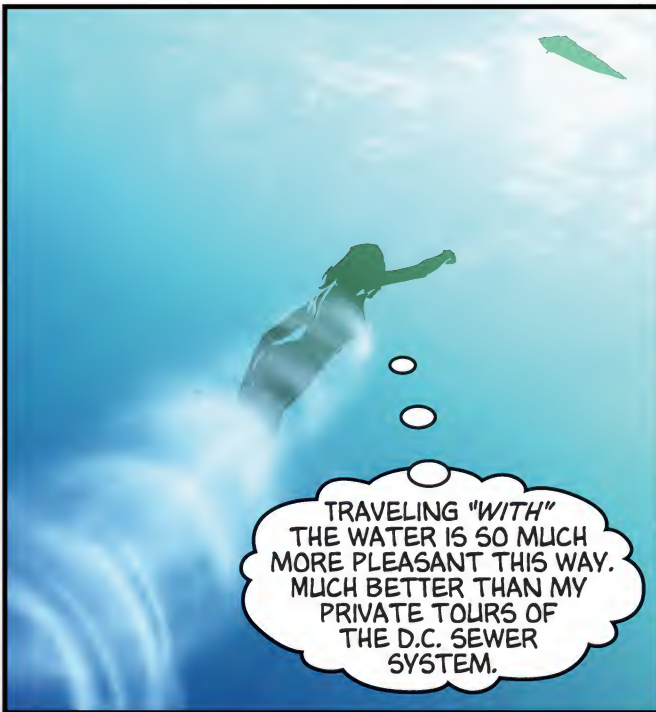
**FOZ McDERMOTT** *Writer*  
**COMICRAFT** *Lettering*

**DENNIS CALERO** *Art & Colors*  
**NANCI QUESADA** *Production*

I'M ALIVE!

**T**HE SOUTHWEST COAST OF AFRICA





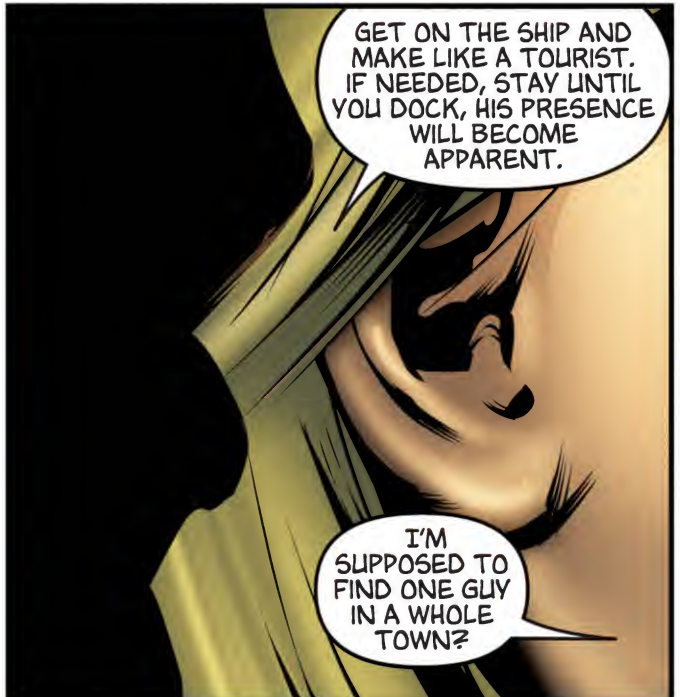
TRAVELING "WITH" THE WATER IS SO MUCH MORE PLEASANT THIS WAY. MUCH BETTER THAN MY PRIVATE TOURS OF THE D.C. SEWER SYSTEM.



CLOTHES? CHECK. SORT OF. NOBODY HERE WILL NOTICE. NOT THE WAY THE RUM IS FLOWING.



NOW, WHERE'S YOUR BOY, SAMUEL?



GET ON THE SHIP AND MAKE LIKE A TOURIST. IF NEEDED, STAY UNTIL YOU DOCK, HIS PRESENCE WILL BECOME APPARENT.

I'M SUPPOSED TO FIND ONE GUY IN A WHOLE TOWN?

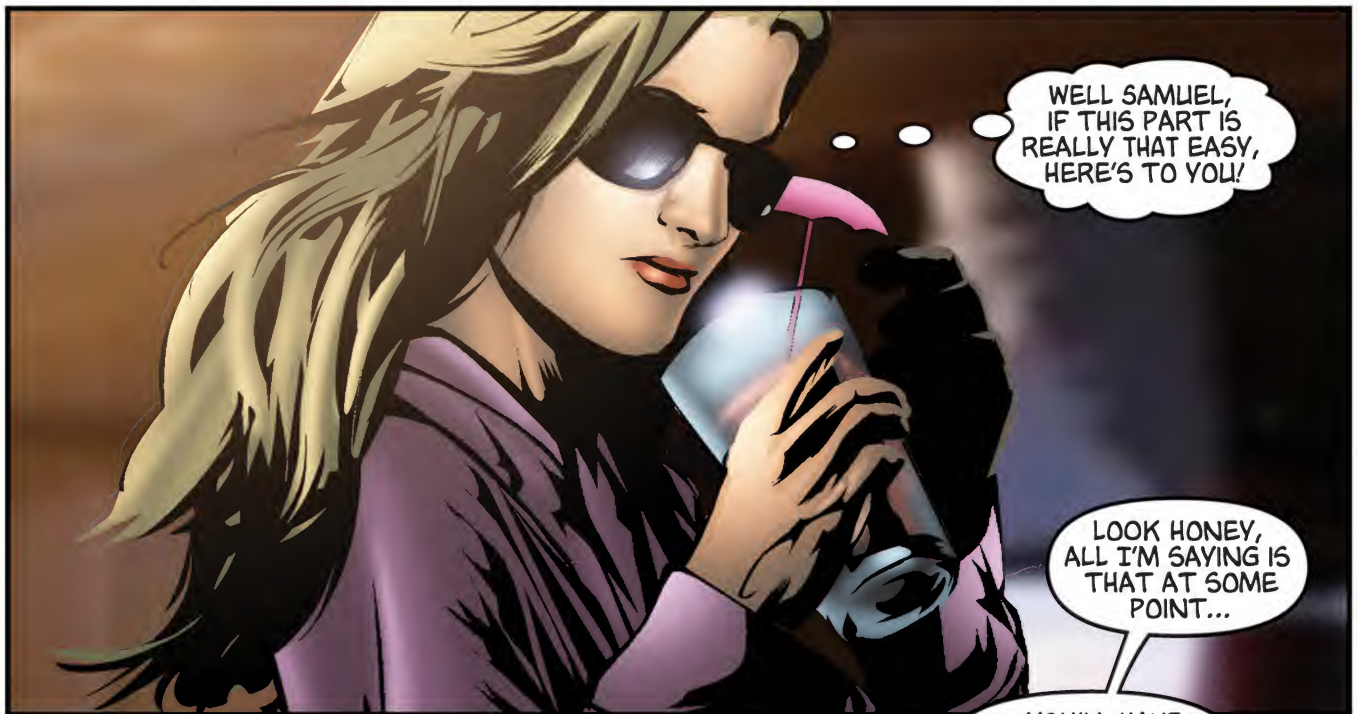


SAMUEL, WHO IS THIS GUY?



YOU'LL KNOW HIM, WHEN YOU SEE HIM.









I WISH YOU HADN'T DONE THAT.

HEY! THERE'S MY WALLET! WHAT THE HELL, GUY?



LOOK "GUY", I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL BE ON MY WAY.

ELI?



W-W-WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOU'RE ELI, AREN'T YOU?



EEEEEEK!

**BANG**

NOW THERE'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A WHILE. OKAY BLONDIE, YOU HAVE OUR ATTENTION.

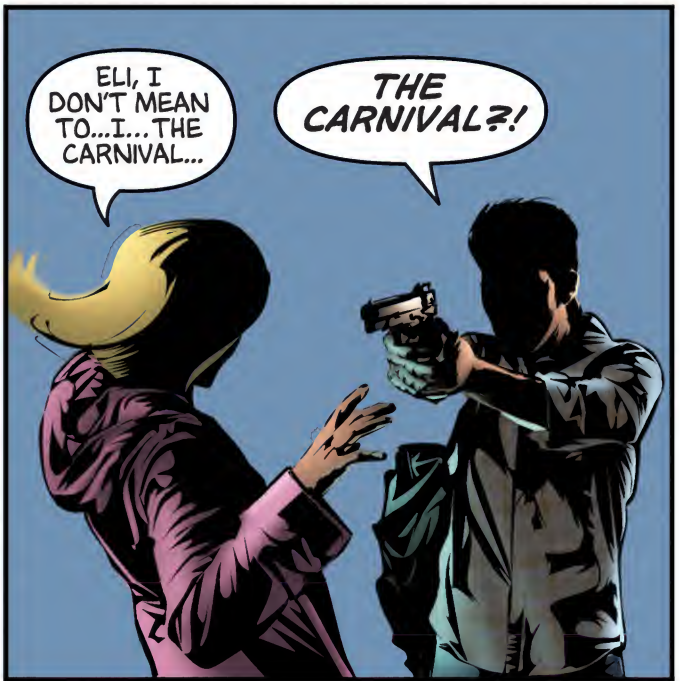
HE'S GOT A GUN! RUN!

... "OUR"?





YES, ALL OF US.



ELI, I DON'T MEAN TO...I... THE CARNIVAL...

THE CARNIVAL?!



I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU WANT SWEETIE, BUT THAT

WAS DEFINITELY NOT THE NAME WE

WANTED TO HEAR, THAT LIFE IS

OVER FOR US.

**BANG**

**BANG**

**BANG**



TOO BAD...

SHE WAS CLUTE.

WHAT THE?!



IS... IS THAT ICE?!

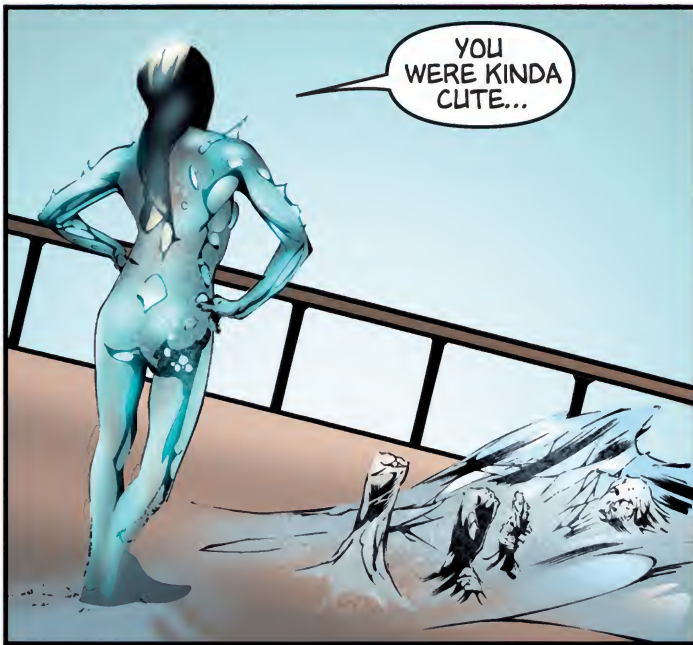
INDEED IT IS.



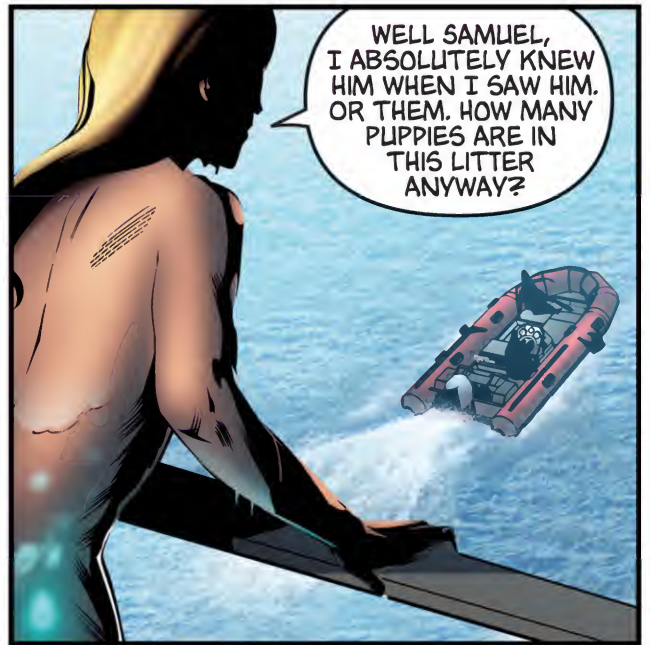


AND IT'S TOO BAD.

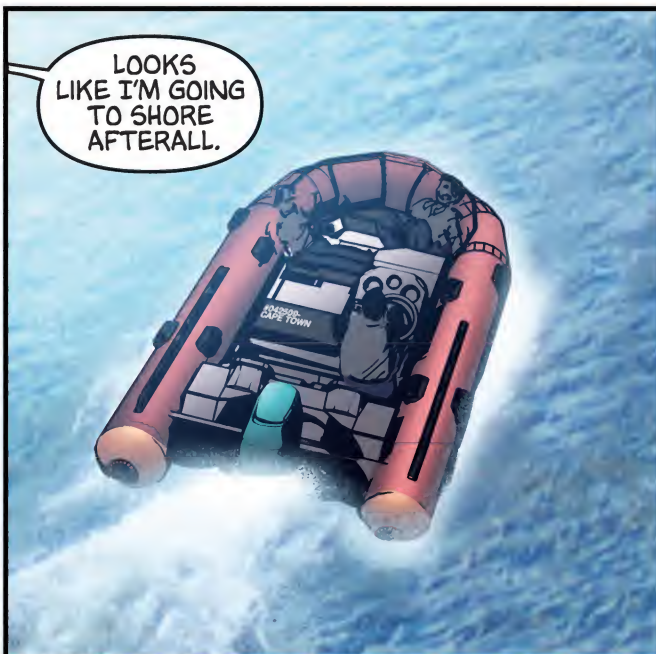
SMASH



YOU WERE KINDA CUTE...



WELL SAMUEL, I ABSOLUTELY KNEW HIM WHEN I SAW HIM. OR THEM. HOW MANY PUPPIES ARE IN THIS LITTER ANYWAY?



LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO SHORE AFTERALL.



I'LL BE SEEING YOU SOON ELI.

TO BE CONTINUED...







# HEROES

CHAPTER 154

## PRODIGALS

Part 2 of 3

## WHICH HUNT

After her encounter with Eli on the cruise ship, Tracy takes to the shore to hunt him down and bring him back to the carnival. But which Eli is which?



**CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA**

BEAUTIFUL. NICE PEOPLE; I REALLY HAVE TO TRAVEL MORE.

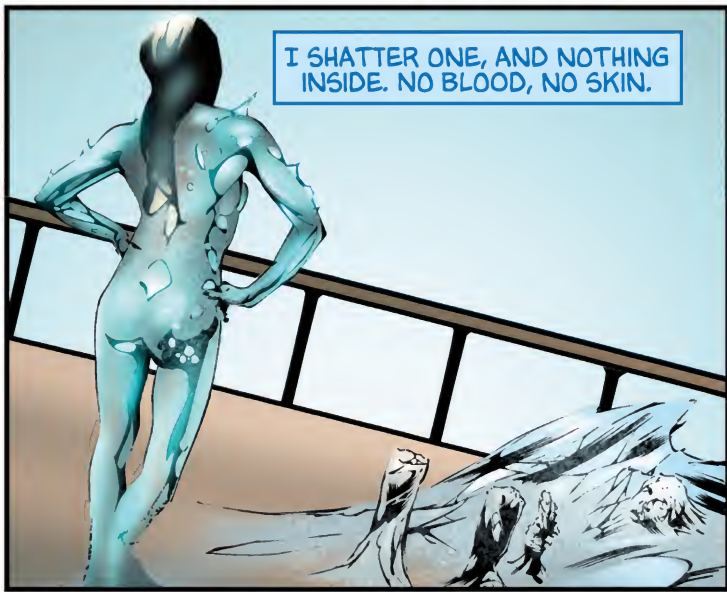
SO A GUY WHO CAN DUPLICATE HIMSELF, LEAVES THE STATES AND COMES HERE. WHAT DOES A CARNIE DO WHEN OUT OF HIS ELEMENT? BETTER QUESTION, HOW DO YOU GET TO A GUY THAT HAS MULTIPLE SELVES?

NEVER MIND MAKING HIM STOP AND LISTEN... OR JUST STOPPING HIM FOR THAT MATTER.

**PRODIGALS PART TWO:**

# WHICH HUNT

**FOZ McDERMOTT** **DENNIS CALERO**  
*Writer* *Art & Colors*  
**COMICRAFT** **NANCI QUESADA**  
*Lettering* *Production*



I SHATTER ONE, AND NOTHING INSIDE. NO BLOOD, NO SKIN.



NOTHING.

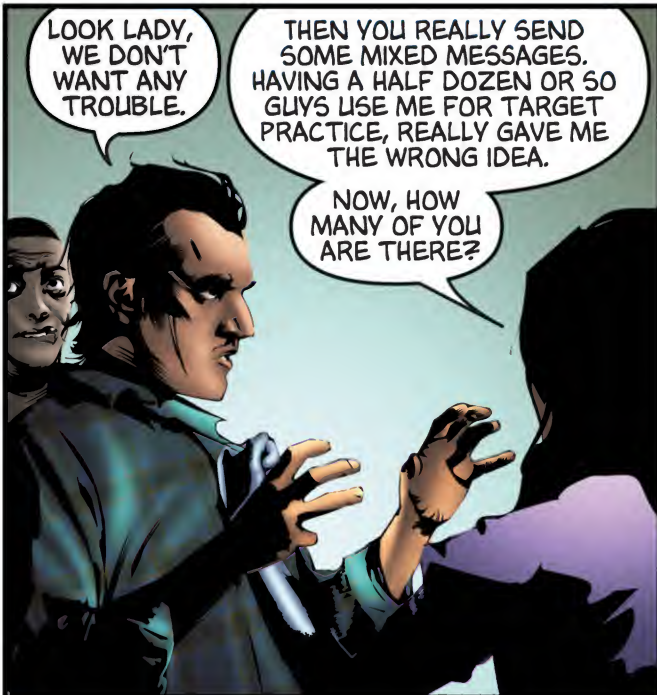
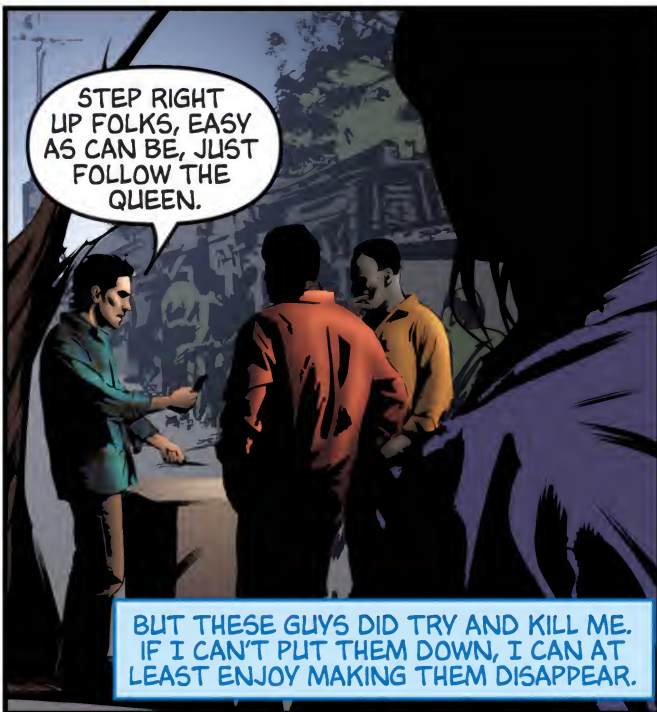


IF THAT WASN'T WEIRD ENOUGH, THIS GUY STOPPED BREATHING...



AND THEN AGAIN... NOTHING. DISAPPEARING IS CREEPY, BUT I HAVE SEEN WORSE. USUALLY I WOULD FEEL BAD FOR ENDING ONE'S EXISTENCE...





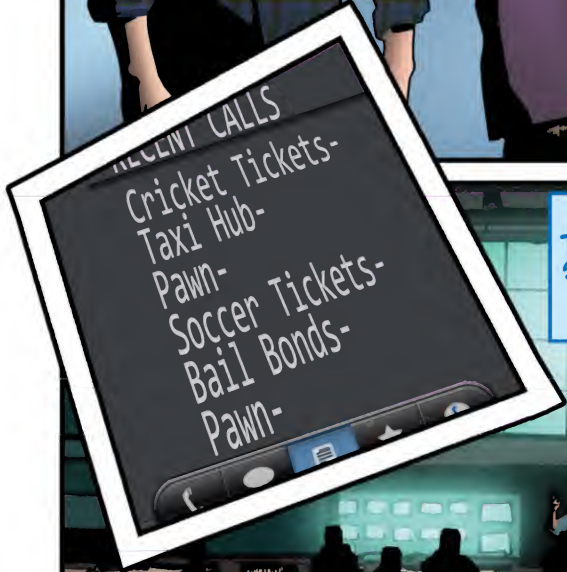




I GUESS YOU AREN'T THE ONE...



NEVER A DULL EXIT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT, BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU AREN'T HERE DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GIVE ME SOME ANSWERS.



RECEIVED CALLS  
Cricket Tickets-  
Taxi Hub-  
Pawn-  
Soccer Tickets-  
Bail Bonds-  
Pawn-

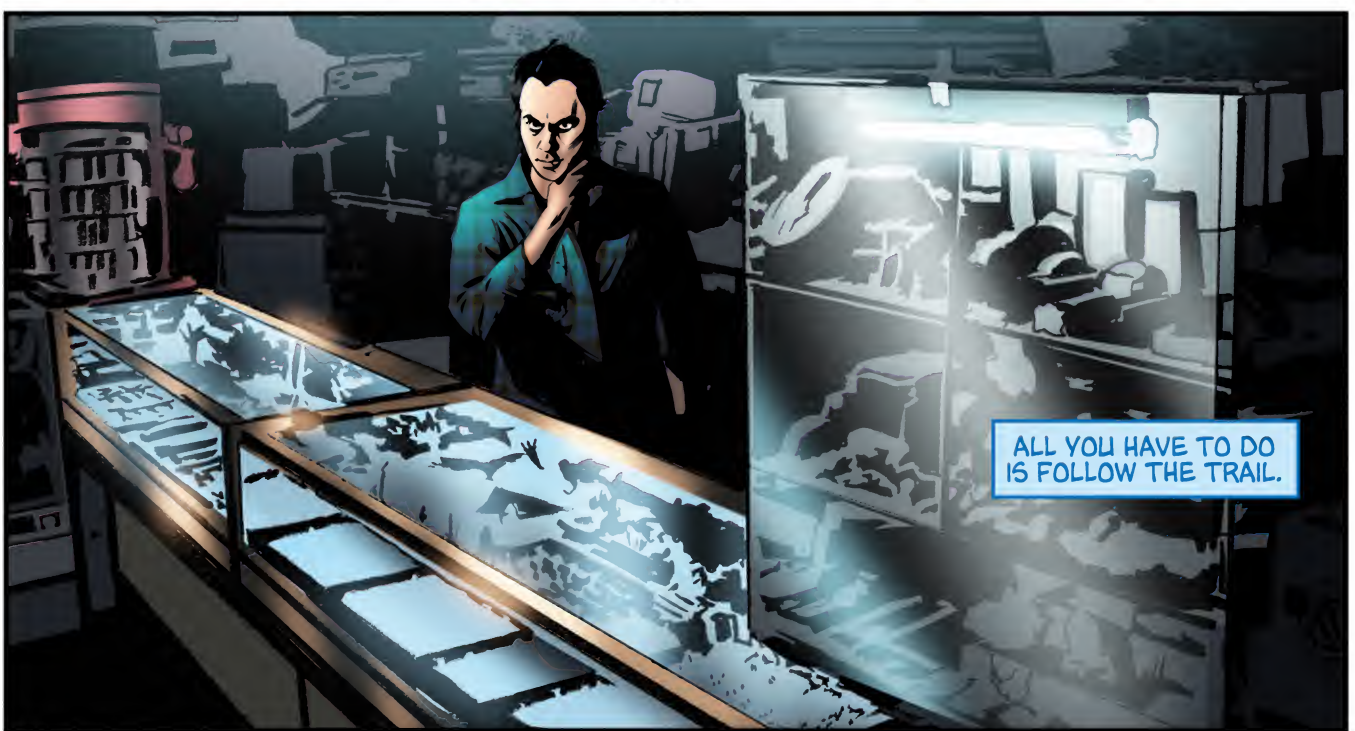
EVERY TOURIST SCAM IN THE BOOK.



D.C. POLITICS IS A LOT LIKE A GOOD HUNT. WHAT I HAVE LEARNED IS THAT YOU *NEED* TO BE A GOOD TRACKER...

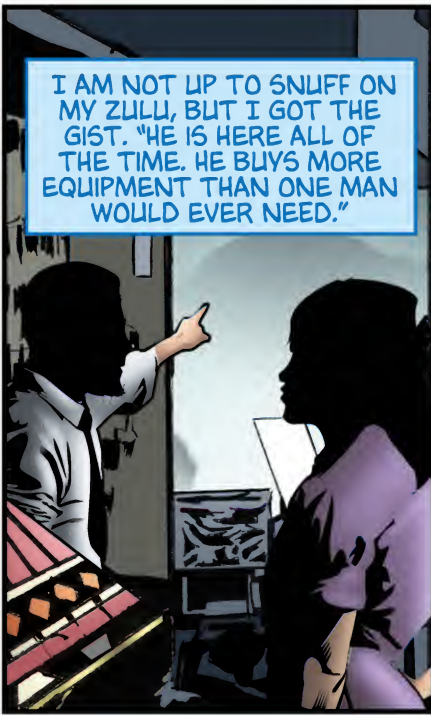


AND ONCE YOU GET THE HABITS OF YOUR PREY...



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THE TRAIL.





I AM NOT UP TO SNUFF ON MY ZULLI, BUT I GOT THE GIST. "HE IS HERE ALL OF THE TIME. HE BUYS MORE EQUIPMENT THAN ONE MAN WOULD EVER NEED."



THE TAXIS CONVENIENTLY BRING YOU BY THE "SHOPPING" AREAS, ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAPPEN TO BE A TOURIST.

IF YOU WANT TO BET ON THE LOCAL ACTION YOU CAN, YOU WANT CHEAP DIAMONDS OR JEWELRY, THE PRICE IS RIGHT.



WHAT REALLY TIPPED ME OFF, IS THAT THIS DIAMOND, THIS BEAUTIFUL, PERFECT DIAMOND IS... REAL. NOT YOUR USUAL SCAMMING FODDER.



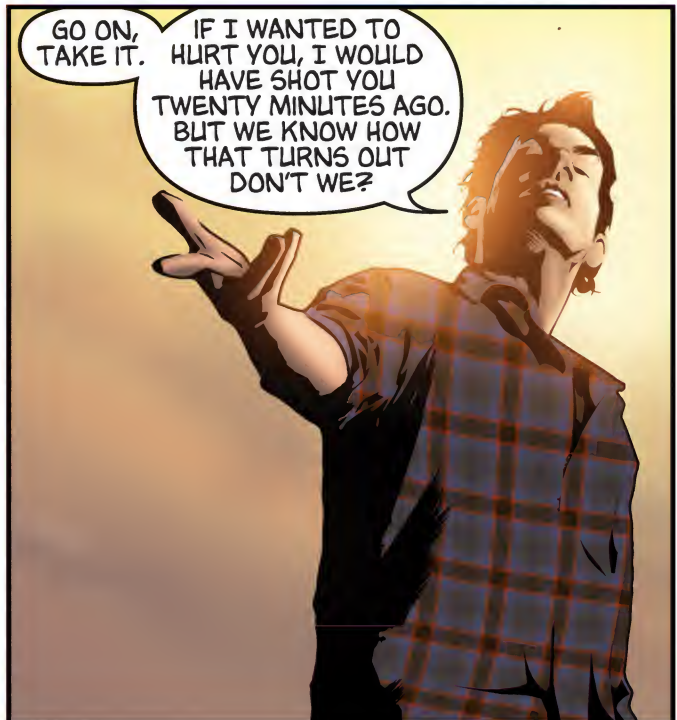
**T**HE NEXT MORNING

THEN LO AND BEHOLD, YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS LITTLE MINE THAT WAS BOUGHT BY AN AMERICAN A FEW MONTHS AGO, THAT NOW HAS A 400% INCREASE IN PRODUCTION.

LIKE I SAID... FOLLOW THE TRAIL.



HEY THERE, BLONDIE.



GO ON, TAKE IT. IF I WANTED TO HURT YOU, I WOULD HAVE SHOT YOU TWENTY MINUTES AGO. BUT WE KNOW HOW THAT TURNS OUT DON'T WE?





I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG IT WAS GOING TO TAKE YOU TO GET HERE.

YOU KNEW I WAS COMING?

THERE IS VERY LITTLE I DON'T KNOW OUT HERE. I AM EVERYWHERE.



LITERALLY. QUITE THE LITTLE CRIME SYNDICATE YOU HAVE GOING ON HERE.

ARE YOU CALLING ME A CRIMINAL?



LOOK LADY, YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG.



I'M JUST A WORKING MAN.







# HEROES

CHAPTER 155

## PRODIGALS

Part 3 of 3

## PARCHED

After chasing Eli(s) through Cape Town, Tracy's finally cornered Eli-Prime at a diamond mine on the outskirts of the city. But just when she thinks he has nowhere left to run, hundreds of Elis – wielding pick axes and shovels – emerge from the mine.



**PRODIGALS PART THREE:**  
**PARCHED**

**HOWIE KAPLAN**  
*Writer*

**DENNIS CALERO**  
*Art & Colors*

**COMICRAFT**  
*Lettering*

**NANCI QUESADA**  
*Production*



IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME A  
GUY WITH A CLITE ACCENT'S  
GOTTEN ME INTO TROUBLE...





...BUT IT MIGHT BE THE MOST FUN.

BEAUTIFUL...



THUNK

THUNK

THUNK



ELI'S COPIES AREN'T REALLY ALIVE -- THEY JUST VANISH WHEN THEY DIE. IF THERE'S SUCH THING AS A SOUL, THEY DON'T HAVE ONE.



WHICH MEANS THAT, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY BELTWAY INSIDER LIFE...

SPLISH

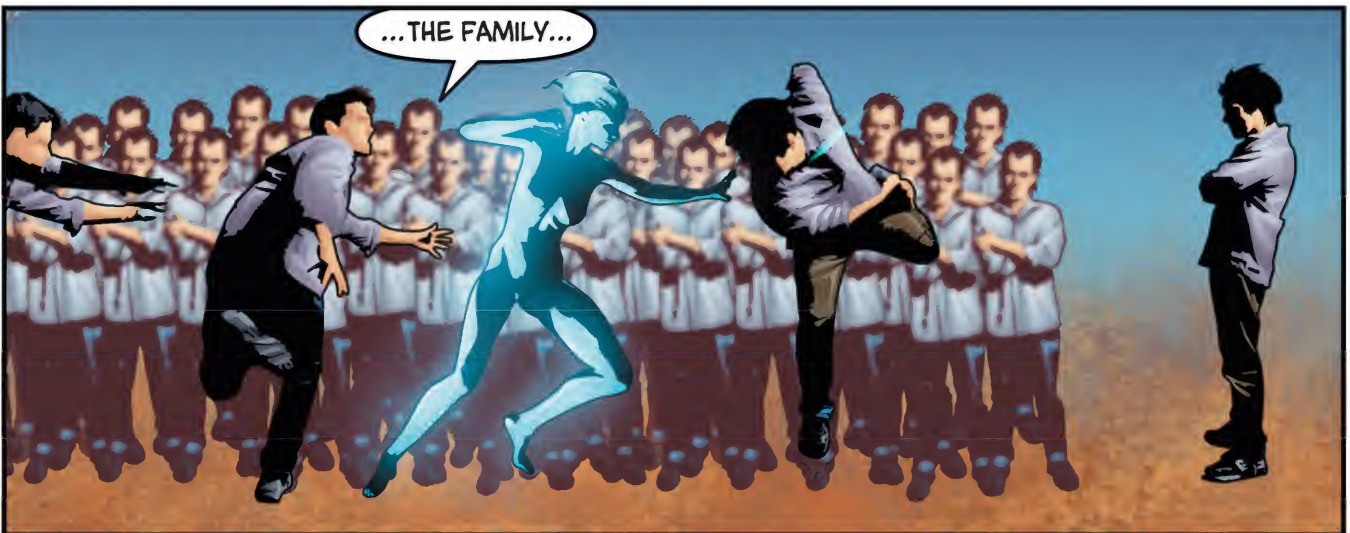


I CAN REALLY...

CUT...

LOOSE!







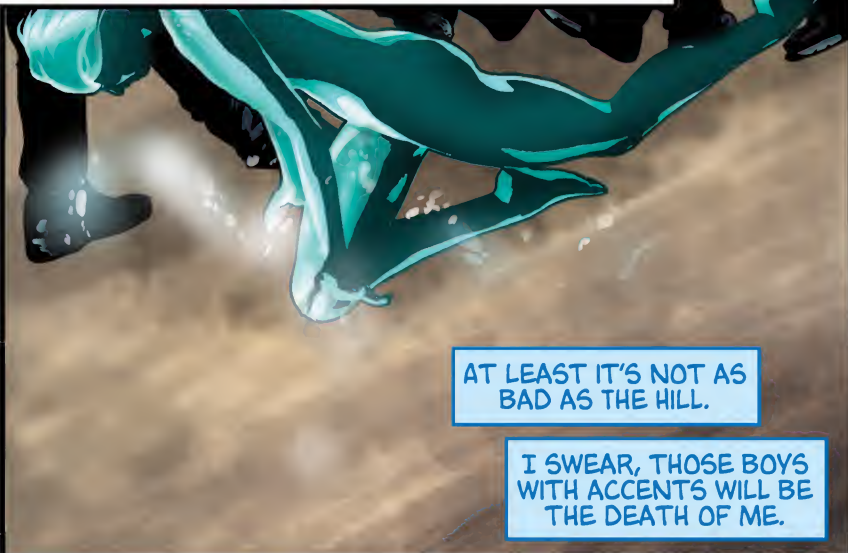
TOO HOT. TOO DRY. BEEN FIGHTING... TOO LONG.



**CLANG**



I MIGHT JUST BE A LITTLE OUT OF MY ELEMENT.

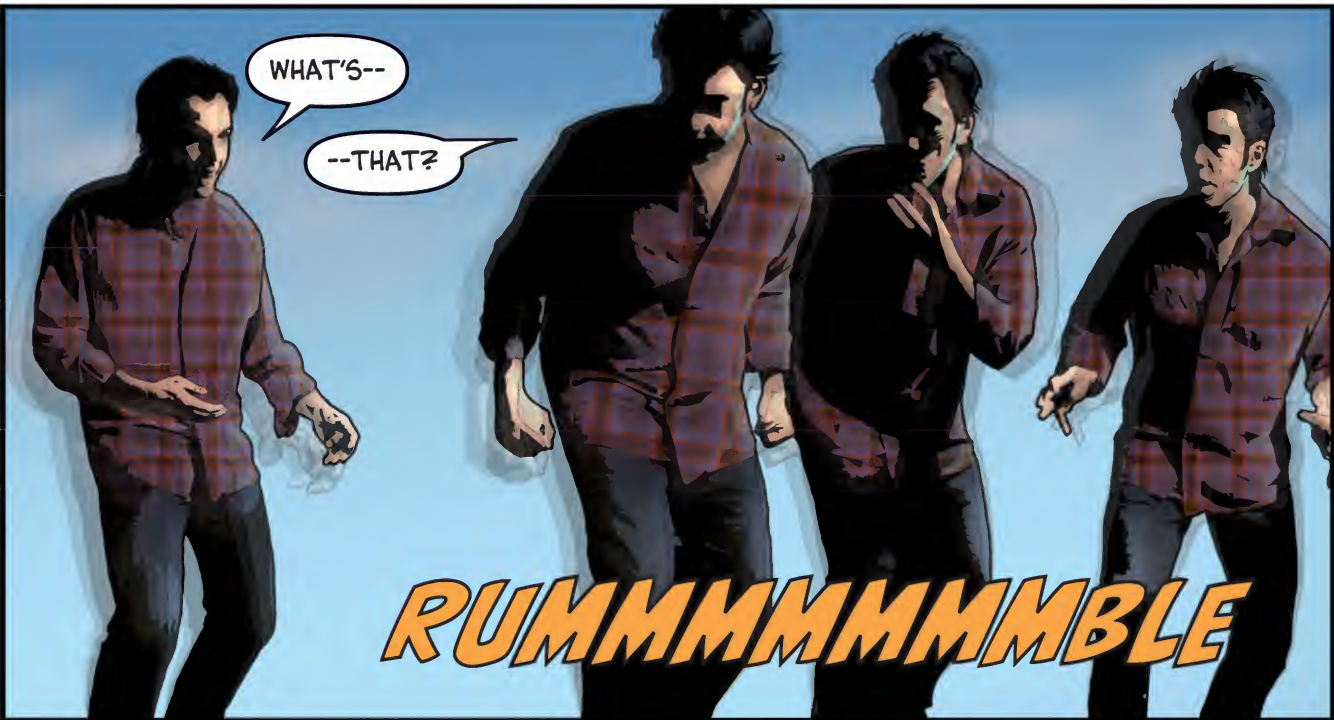


AT LEAST IT'S NOT AS BAD AS THE HILL.

I SWEAR, THOSE BOYS WITH ACCENTS WILL BE THE DEATH OF ME.



OH... HI THERE, LITTLE GUY. CARE TO COME OUT AND PLAY?



WHAT'S--

--THAT?

**RUMMMMMMMBLE**



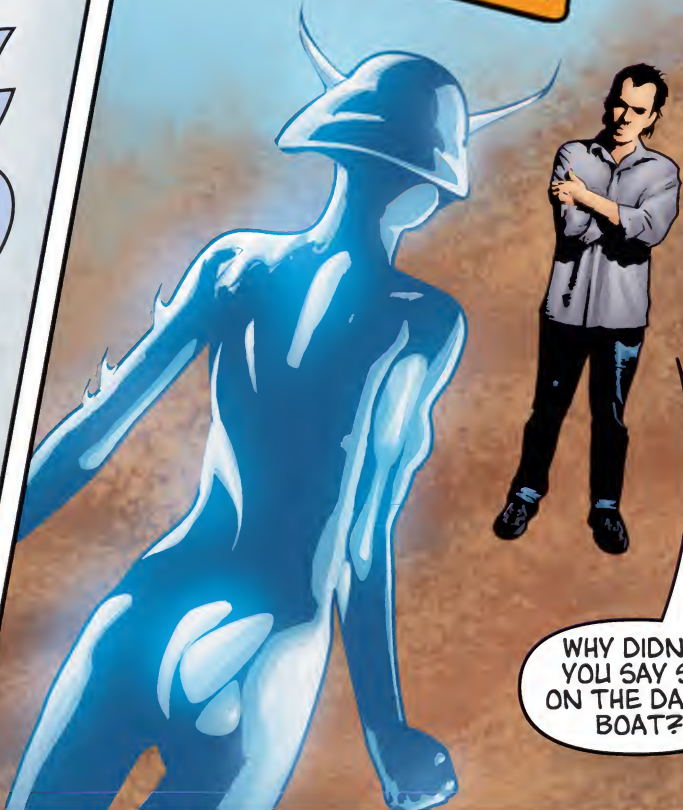
YOU HAVEN'T MADE THIS EASY, ELI. BUT I PROMISED SAMUEL I'D BRING YOU HOME. AND I PROMISED MYSELF I'D STOP BREAKING PROMISES --



GOOSH

WAIT...  
SAMUEL'S IN--

--CHARGE NOW?



WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO ON THE DAMN BOAT?





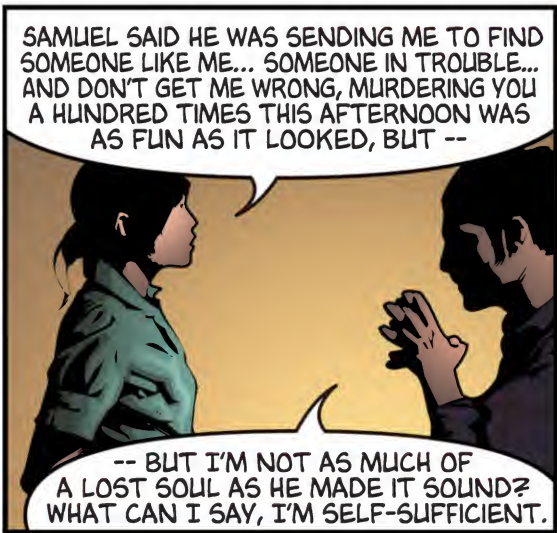
JOSEPH'S THE ONE WHO SENT ME INTO EXILE. BUT SAMUEL? WE USUALLY SAW EYE-TO-EYE.



WELL, SAM'S THE MAN NOW, AND THE MAN WANTS YOU BACK.

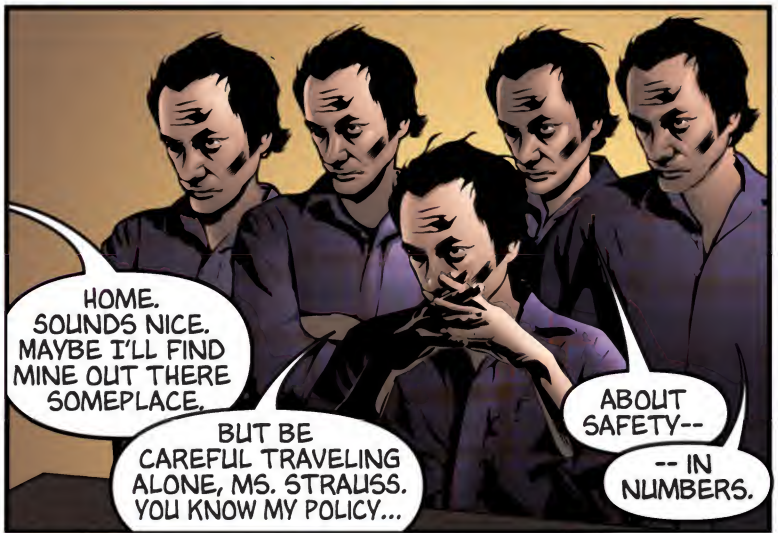
BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I WAS HOME. WHEN DO WE LEAVE?

ACTUALLY, I THINK YOU'RE GOING SOLO ON THIS ONE.



SAMUEL SAID HE WAS SENDING ME TO FIND SOMEONE LIKE ME... SOMEONE IN TROUBLE... AND DON'T GET ME WRONG, MURDERING YOU A HUNDRED TIMES THIS AFTERNOON WAS AS FUN AS IT LOOKED, BUT --

-- BUT I'M NOT AS MUCH OF A LOST SOUL AS HE MADE IT SOUND? WHAT CAN I SAY, I'M SELF-SUFFICIENT.



HOME. SOUNDS NICE. MAYBE I'LL FIND MINE OUT THERE SOMEPLACE.

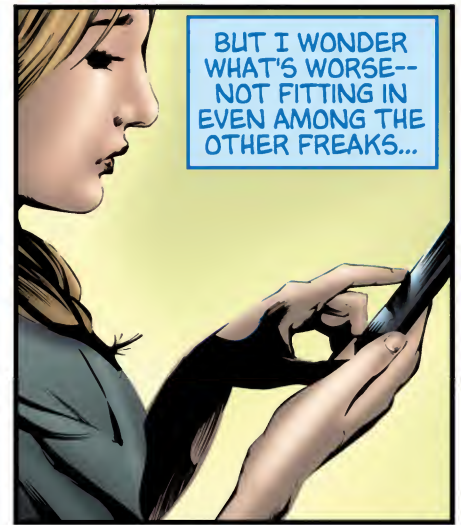
BUT BE CAREFUL TRAVELING ALONE, MS. STRAUSS. YOU KNOW MY POLICY...

ABOUT SAFETY--

-- IN NUMBERS.



IT ALMOST MAKES ME JEALOUS. EVEN SELF-REPLICATING CON-MEN HAVE A FAMILY WAITING AT HOME.



BUT I WONDER WHAT'S WORSE-- NOT FITTING IN EVEN AMONG THE OTHER FREAKS...



OR BELONGING A LITTLE TOO WELL?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, SAMUEL. BUT I'M STARTING TO THINK IT'S RIGGED.

THE END







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 156 REQUIEM FOR MY BROTHER

Nathan was killed at the hand of Sylar, but not before Sylar took all of Nathan's memories. Matt Parkman used to his powers to erase Sylar's mind and make him think he was Nathan. But in the process, Sylar's consciousness transferred into Matt's head.

Months later Sylar's consciousness transferred back into his own body and Sylar regained control of his body. Sylar later tracked Peter down for revenge, but Peter had the Haitian's ability, rendering Sylar powerless. After a brutal fight, Sylar shapeshifted into "Nathan".

Peter led "Nathan" to the roof, and pleaded with him to continue fighting Sylar for his life. But "Nathan" knew he couldn't, said his final goodbye to Peter, and jumped off. Peter caught him, but deep down he knew he had to let go of the brother he loved so dearly...





YOU CAN DO ANYTHING, PETE. REMEMBER THAT.


I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU, NATHAN.

LETTING GO WAS THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER DONE...



ACCEPTING I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.



BECAUSE, NATHAN - YOU MADE ME WHO I AM.





YOU'D BUY ME ICE COLD CHERRY  
POPSICLES AFTER YOUR GAMES...

**CRACK**



GO NATHAN!  
**GO!**

BECAUSE YOU WANTED ME  
TO SAVOR THE VICTORIES.



YOU SHOWED ME HOW  
TO LOVE MY FAMILY.

I NEVER TOLD YOU, BUT I  
ACTUALLY LIKED IT WHEN YOU FELL  
ASLEEP ON MY SHOULDER ON THE  
WAY HOME FROM GRANDMA'S.



**AHH!**



CHEATING  
ON A CHEMISTRY  
TEST?!  
YOU'RE  
BETTER THAN  
THAT!

SOMETIMES, YOU WERE A  
REAL PAIN IN THE ASS...





CHIMING IN WITH ADVICE,  
EVEN IF I DIDN'T WANT IT...

...DON'T FLATTER 'EM,  
DON'T PUT 'EM ON A  
PEDESTAL...

YOU GOTTA  
TEASE 'EM,  
SHOW 'EM YOU'RE  
THE MAN.



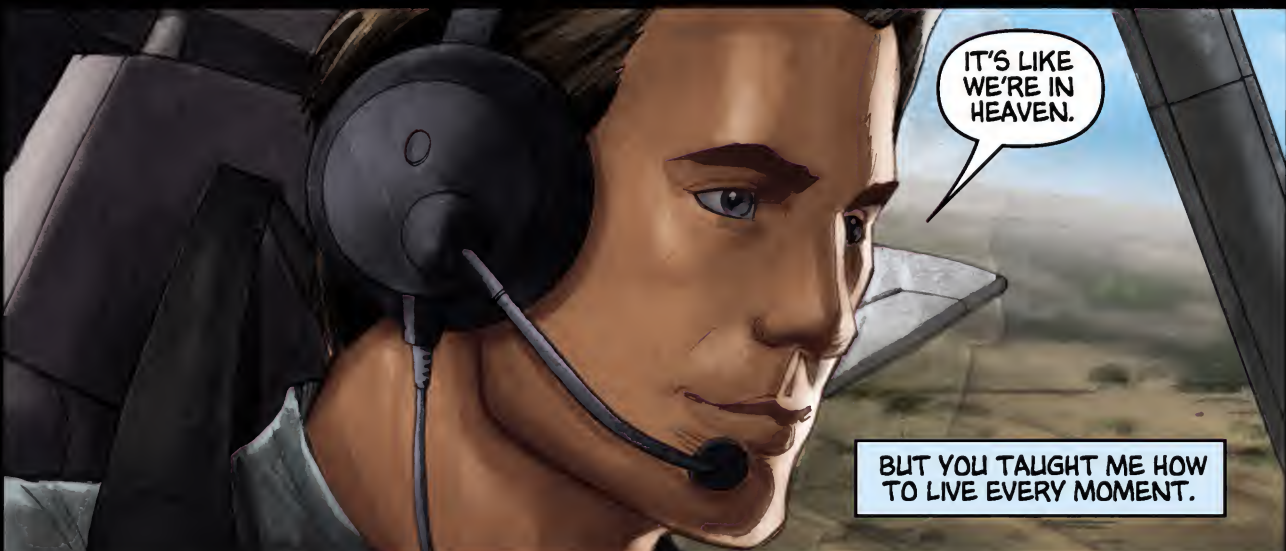
NATHAN,  
STOP!

NOT UNTIL  
YOU LEARN TO  
COUNTER-  
MOVE.

PUSHING ME SO  
HARD IT HURT...



LOOK  
AT THIS, IT'S  
BEAUTIFUL!



IT'S LIKE  
WE'RE IN  
HEAVEN.

BUT YOU TAUGHT ME HOW  
TO LIVE EVERY MOMENT.





WHATCHA DOING, PETE?

IT'S MY TURN TO BE SOMEBODY NOW, NATHAN!

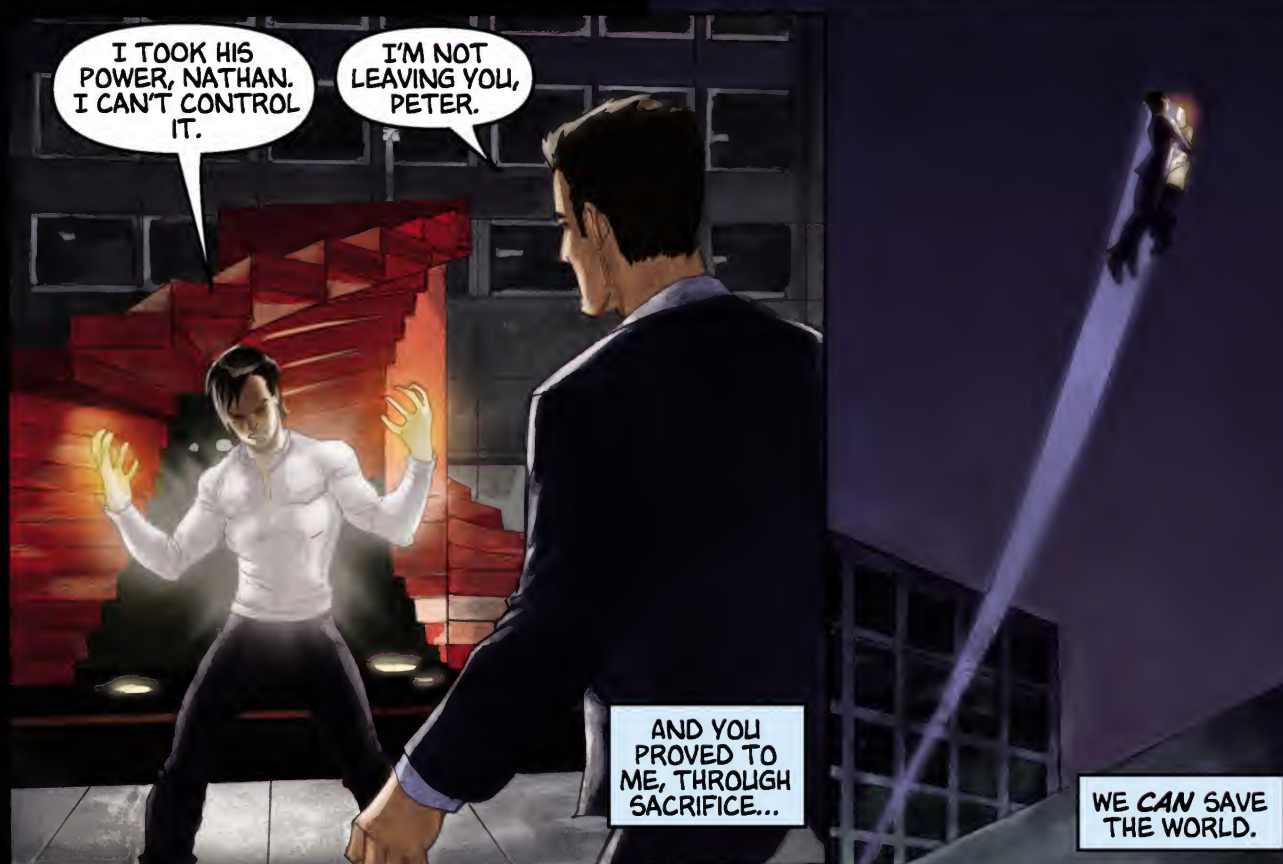
AND EVERY TIME I FELL...



YOU'RE FLYING, HOW DID YOU...

I DON'T KNOW.

...YOU WERE THERE TO CATCH ME.




I TOOK HIS POWER, NATHAN. I CAN'T CONTROL IT.

I'M NOT LEAVING YOU, PETER.

AND YOU PROVED TO ME, THROUGH SACRIFICE...

WE CAN SAVE THE WORLD.





SO EVEN IN DEATH,  
JUST KNOW YOU'VE  
LEFT YOUR MARK.

GOODBYE, NATHAN.

# REQUIEM FOR MY BROTHER

**BILL  
HOOPER**  
*Writer*

**RYAN  
ODOGAWA**  
*Art*

**COMIC  
CRAFT**  
*Lettering*

*An ASPEN MLT INC. Production*







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 157 BLOODLINES

### PART 1

Joseph Sullivan was the paternal figure of the carnival for many years before his death. During that time he kept secret the extent to which Samuel's power could grow. Restraining Samuel's very emotions. A task that weighed heavily on Joseph.

Before his untimely death, Joseph took several steps to ensure Samuel would remain in check. The consequences of Joseph's actions proved to be both fatal and far reaching; effecting more than just the lives of these two brothers...



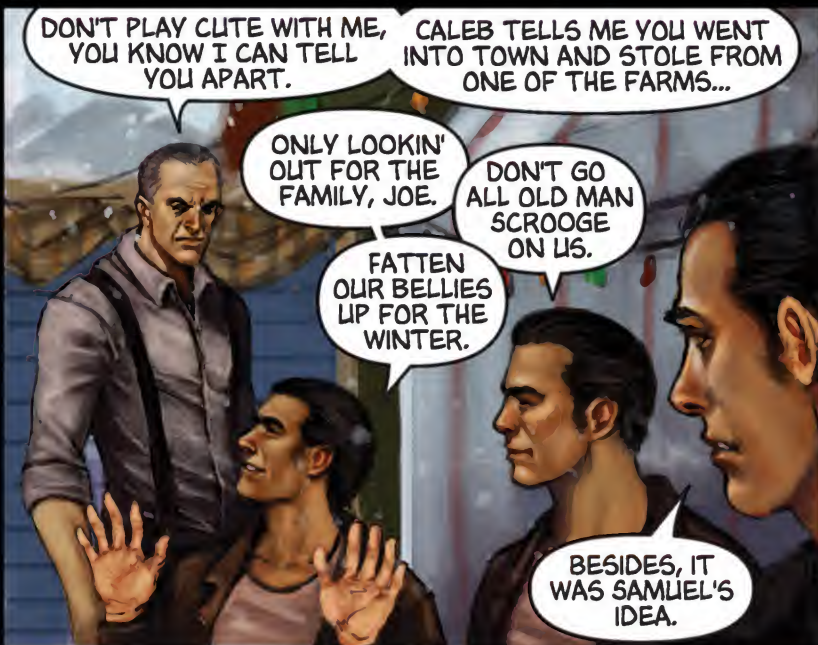


ELI!

LAST WINTER.  
SOMEWHERE IN  
EASTERN EUROPE...



WHICH ONE?



DON'T PLAY CUTE WITH ME, YOU KNOW I CAN TELL YOU APART.

CALEB TELLS ME YOU WENT INTO TOWN AND STOLE FROM ONE OF THE FARMS...

ONLY LOOKIN' OUT FOR THE FAMILY, JOE.

DON'T GO ALL OLD MAN SCROOGE ON US.

FATTEN OUR BELLIES UP FOR THE WINTER.

BESIDES, IT WAS SAMUEL'S IDEA.



AND I INTEND TO TALK WITH MY BROTHER ABOUT THIS!



YOU'RE AN INSTIGATOR AND A SCROUNGER. AND WE'VE NO PLACE FOR THAT IN THIS CARNIVAL, ELI.

CONSIDER THIS YOUR FINAL WARNING...

NOW. WHERE'S MY BROTHER?



"OUT BACK."

SSSQUEEEEEEE-  
SSKKKWWEEEEAAAL



ZACH CRALEY: WRITER

SIYA OUM: ART

# BLOODLINES

PART ONE

COMICRAFT: LETTERING

AN ASPEN MMT INC. PRODUCTION



DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, BROTHER. IT'S NOT LIKE I'M A MURDERER.

'SIDES. EVERYONE LOVES A CHRISTMAS HAM.





LATER...



LOCK THE DOOR BEHIND YOU, ARNOLD.  
TAKE A SEAT. HOW'VE YOU BEEN FEELIN'?



BETTER.  
AND THE HEADACHES...?  
COME AND GO, BUT I MANAGE.

I TRUST YOU, ARNOLD...  
YOU'VE BEEN HERE LONGER THAN MOST. AND IN THIS FAMILY I HOLD YOU AS A "BROTHER". SOMEONE I'VE ALWAYS HELD IN THE STRICTEST OF CONFIDENCE.



I'M TIRED, ARNOLD. WEAK. AND SAMUEL, WITH EACH PASSING DAY, BECOMES MORE UNRULY.

TAKING JOY AT OTHER'S MISFORTUNES; ADDING CRUELTY WHERE THERE 'OUGHT BE NONE. I FEAR THERE'S SOMETHING TWISTED IN HIS WAYS.



YOUR BROTHER'S YOUNG. HE'S GOT A HEAD-FULL-OF-STEAM, SOMETIMES HE JUST GETS CARRIED AWAY.

IT'S MORE THAN THAT. AND YOU KNOW IT. A DARKNESS LURKS BEHIND HIS EYES.



BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?

TAKE A LOOK.





YOU EVER HEARD OF IT?

CAN'T SAY I HAVE.



IT'S WHERE I GREW UP... AND WHERE SAMUEL WAS BORN.

FOR A TIME THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT KNEW WHAT WE WERE. THEY ROUNDED OUR KIND UP INTO CAMPS. AN ATTEMPT TO CONTROL US.

YOU WANT ME TO GO BACK HERE?

I'VE TRIED TO CONTROL SAMUEL MYSELF. KEEP HIM IN CHECK, BUT I'M WEARY --

I CAN'T DO IT ALONE ANY LONGER. I NEED TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU, "BROTHER", AND I'M AFRAID IT'S NO EASY TASK...



WHERE'S ARNOLD?



HE HAD SOME WORK TO ATTEND TO, LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T MAKE IT BACK IN TIME.

EVEN ON CHRISTMAS DAY, WORKING SO THAT THE REST OF US MAY CELEBRATE. NOW THAT'S DEVOTION TO OUR FAMILY.



I'LL DRINK TO THAT.

EDGAR, WHY DON'T YOU DO THE HONORS AND CARVE...





YOU LOOK TROUBLED, BROTHER.

I AM.

I FEAR SOMETHING'S BEFALLEN ARNOLD.



WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

THE MAN'S A TIME TRAVELER, YOU ASK HIM DO SOMETHING AND HE'S GONE AND BACK IN A BLINK.

...NOT MISSING FOR DAYS.

WHERE'D YOU SEND HIM--?

I NEED LYDIA TO FIND HIM.



NOW JOSEPH, I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T APPROVE OF OUR NEW RELATIONSHIP?

I DON'T. BUT I'VE FOUND A NEED FOR YOUR METHODS DESPITE THEIR INAPPROPRIATE NATURE.



SOMETHING'S OFF, LIKE HE'S CHANGED.



ARNOLD'S NOT MISSING IN THE PAST. HE'S RIGHT HERE...



IN THE PRESENT DAY.



**1961**



I'M EARLY.



THAT'S RIGHT, YOU ARE...

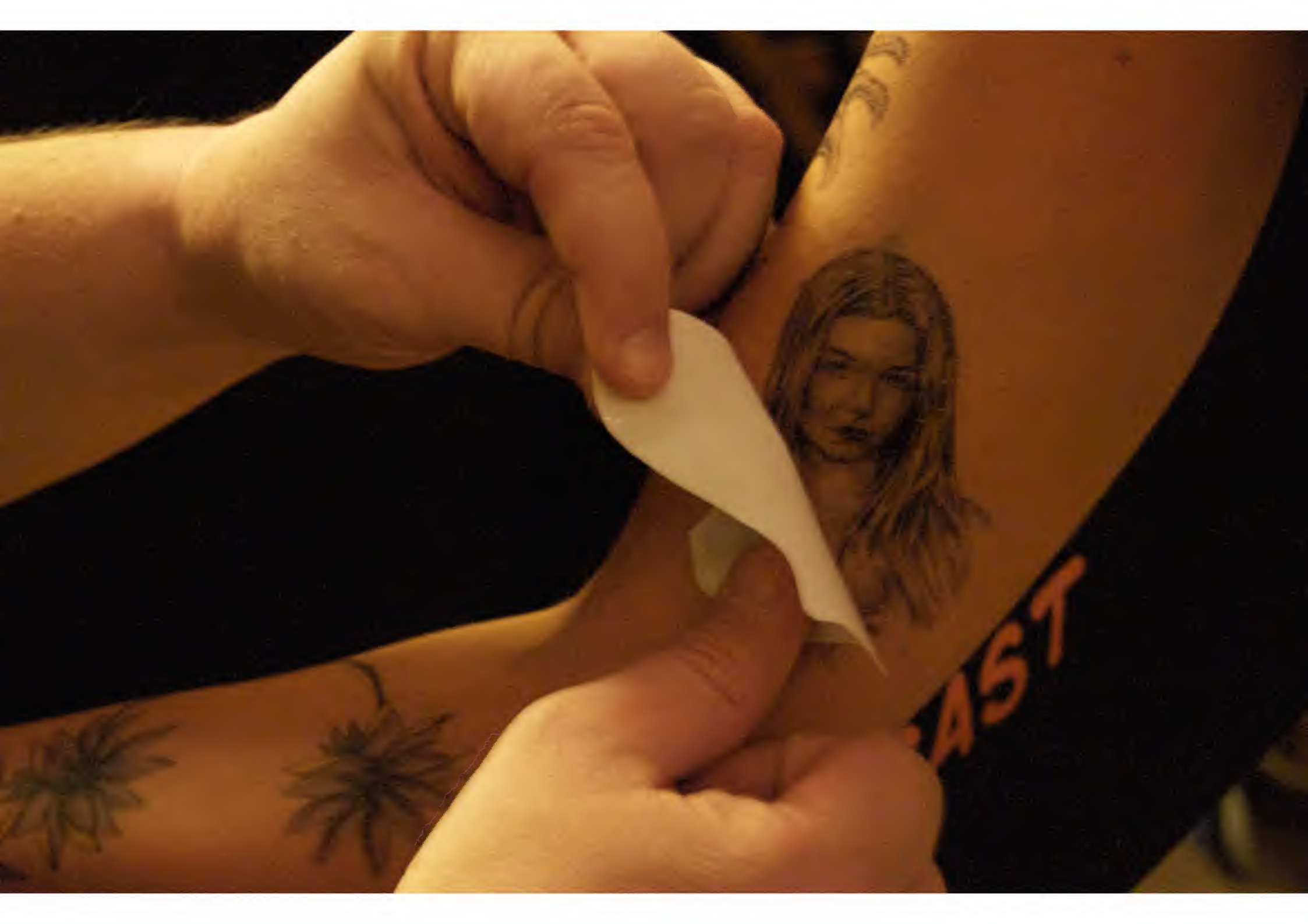


HAVEN'T SEEN THAT TRICK IN A LONG TIME...



**TO BE CONTINUED...**







# HEROES

## CHAPTER 158 BLOODLINES

### PART 2

Last Winter, Joseph tasked Arnold, sending him back in time.  
When Arnold never returned, Joseph and Sameul set out to find him.  
But the Arnold they found was now a feeble old man...



**J**ANUARY.

HEY FRIEND,  
YOU OKAY?

**1961.**

THAT WAS  
QUITE THE SPILL  
YOU TOOK.

WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME  
AGAIN?

I--

I DON'T  
KNOW.

**J**ANUARY.  
THIS YEAR.

...TIE THOSE ROPES TIGHT.  
WE'VE A LONG WAY  
TO TRAVEL.

THOUGHT WE WERE  
STAYING IN EUROPE TILL  
THE WITCH-HUNT IN THE  
STATES WAS OVER?

WE DON'T  
LEAVE FAMILY BEHIND.  
NO MATTER WHAT.



**M**AY 1961.

HELLO, MY AMNESIAC FRIEND. AND WHAT DO WE REMEMBER TODAY?

REMEMBER THAT STORM LAST NIGHT. REAL DOOZY, THOUGHT IT'D TEAR THE ROOF RIGHT OFF MY HOUSE.

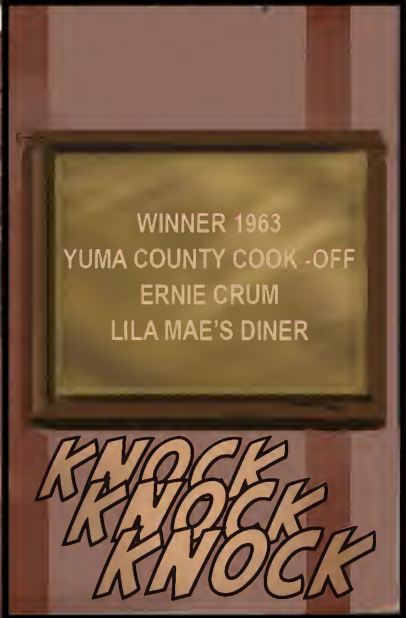
STORM, EH? YOU REALLY ARE CLUELESS, AREN'T YOU?

YOUR UNIFORM, ADAM? WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?



...SAME OLD STORY.

JUST WANTED TO SAY MY GOODBYES BEFORE HEADING OFF INTO THE SUNSET. BE SEEING YOU, ERNIE.



'SCUSE US SIR...





DO I  
KNOW  
YOU?

# BLOODLINES PART TWO

ZACH CRALEY    SIYA OUM    COMIC CRAFT  
*Writer    Art    Lettering*  
An ASPEN MLT INC. Production





LATER...

...WAS WORKIN' FOR THE CORPS OF ENGINEERS, THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT. WHEN I WOKE UP-- COULDN'T REMEMBER A THING. THEN THE TUMOR TOOK THE REST.

BUT NOW... I REMEMBER YOU. JOSEPH. REMEMBER ALL OF YOU... REMEMBER *WHAT WE CAN DO*.

RELAX, OLD FRIEND. IT'S A LOT TO PROCESS.

HOW COULD I NOT KNOW MY OWN NAME: ARNOLD. BORN IN 1976...

TWO YEARS AFTER MY OWN SON! I SHOULD BE THIRTY YEARS OLD, BUT INSTEAD I'M AN OLD MAN -- DYING FROM A BRAIN TUMOR.

IF YOU FOUND ME... COULD YOU FIND MY SON?

USED TO CALL EVERY WEEK, BUT HE STOPPED. JUST VANISHED... MEL WASN'T LIKE THAT.

TOLD YOU COMING HERE WAS DANGEROUS--

YOU AND LYDIA FIND A WHEELCHAIR. WE'RE TAKING ARNOLD BACK HOME.

AND THEN MY SON-- WE'LL FIND MY SON?

OF COURSE.

ARNOLD, I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING...

DO YOU REMEMBER WHY YOU WENT BACK? WHY YOU WERE IN 1961?

NO...

'MEMBER THE CARNIVAL, BUT I DON'T KNOW *WHEN* IT IS. IT'S ALL FUZZY, BITS N' PIECES.

NOTHIN' CLEAR TILL AFTER THE ACCIDENT. BUT I SUPPOSE THAT'S ANOTHER LIFE NOW...

NOT IMPORTANT ANYHOW. TIME DEVOURS ALL THINGS.

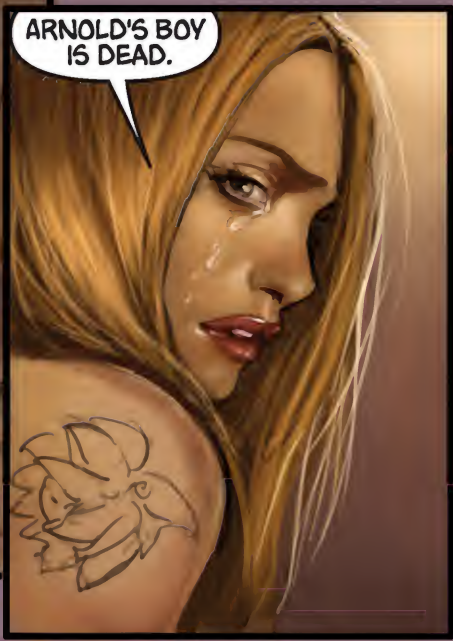




DANKO. HIS NAME'S EMILE DANKO.

HE'S THE ONE WHO TOOK ARNOLD'S SON?

YES... BUT DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO SAVE HIM.

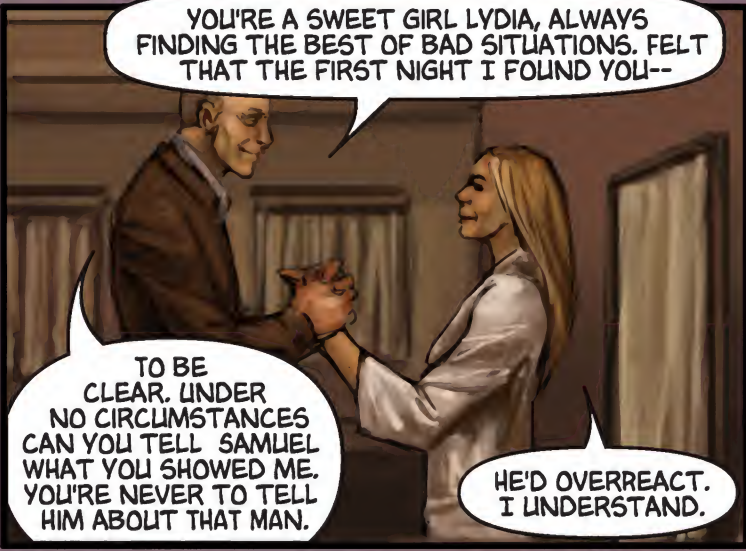


ARNOLD'S BOY IS DEAD.

I OWED HIM THAT MUCH, TO SAVE HIS SON. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.



IF THAT'S TRUE, HE'D HAVE NEVER HAD THAT SON OR FAMILY TO BEGIN WITH. YOU GAVE HIM THAT TOO. IN A SENSE.



YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL LYDIA, ALWAYS FINDING THE BEST OF BAD SITUATIONS. FELT THAT THE FIRST NIGHT I FOUND YOU--

TO BE CLEAR. UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES CAN YOU TELL SAMUEL WHAT YOU SHOWED ME. YOU'RE NEVER TO TELL HIM ABOUT THAT MAN.

HE'D OVERREACT. I UNDERSTAND.

**T**WO MONTHS AGO...



AND YOU'VE ALL BEEN LIVING OFF THE GRID. ALL THESE YEARS.

WE'VE EARNED OUR OWN KEEP, KEPT TO OURSELVES.

IT'S A GOD DAMN HIVE.



CALL IT WHAT YOU WILL, BUT THE BARGAIN'S NOT FOR THEM. ONLY FOR MY BROTHER. HE'S THE ONE YOU WANT.



FOR NOW.

AND HOW DO I KNOW YOU'LL KEEP UP YOUR END OF THE DEAL?





THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.

BECAUSE THIS IS HOW YOU FIND ME.  
BUT YOU'LL NEED ONE OF US FOR IT TO OPERATE.



**T**WO WEEKS AGO...

YOU'RE KILLING ME...



DID YOU DO IT? HIS GIRL CHARLIE IS WHERE WE DISCUSSED?

IT'S DONE. SAMUEL, NO ONE DESERVES A FATE LIKE THAT...



EVEN YOU?

YOUR BROTHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU.

I REMEMBER WHY HE SENT ME BACK. WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO DO...

HE WANTED ME TO KILL YOU.



REST NOW, OLD FRIEND. REST!



**R**IGHT NOW...

JUST YOU WAIT, BROTHER. JUST YOU WAIT...

THE END







# HEROES

CHAPTER 159

## STARTING OVER

Eric Doyle ("The Puppet Master") has been living a normal life since escaping from Level 5 and the Building 26 Agents. Working a nine to five office job, he has even managed to make a connection with fellow officemate Lauren. It seems as if his life is finally on the right path, until a certain Carnival makes its way to his doorstep...



SEEMS LIKE I'M ALWAYS STARTING OVER. IT'S ALWAYS MY FIRST DAY. WHEN'S IT GONNA BE TIME FOR THE REST?



I STARTED TO START OVER GREAT WITH LAUREN...



BETTER THAN WHEN I TRIED TO START OVER AT CERTAIN OTHER TIMES IN MY LIFE...



I'D KNOCK THAT OFF IF I WERE YOU.

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT BUDDY.







THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, BUDDY.



WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION HERE, SIR?

HE WAS TRYING TO CHEAT MY...FRIEND.

I'M SAMUEL, MY BROTHER AND I ARE THE PROPRIETORS HERE. AND I APOLOGIZE FOR ANY SHADY DEALINGS.



THOUGHT I'D GET SOME FREE COTTON CANDY... DIDN'T THINK SAMUEL'D SHOW UP AT MY OFFICE THE NEXT DAY...

...ASKING ME TO COME BACK FOR A PERSONAL TOUR...





HELLIVA SHOW YOU CAN PUT ON MR. DOYLE.



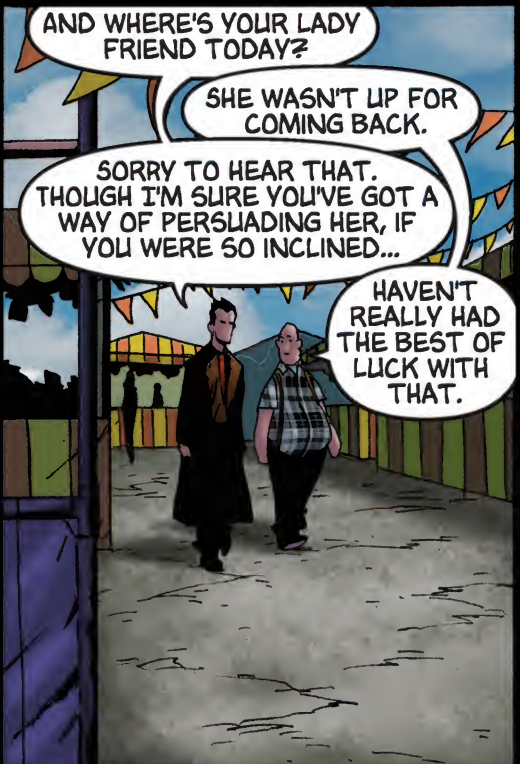
KA-WHUMP



YOU ALRIGHT, MAC?

LIFTED THE TILT-A-WHIRL CLEAN OFF THE GROUND THE OTHER DAY, COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO STOP WHATEVER IT WAS HE WAS DOIN' TO ME!

SORRY 'BOUT THAT, DON'T GET A CHANCE TO STRETCH THE OLD ABILITY MUSCLE THESE DAYS, GUESS I'M A LITTLE OUTTA WHACK.



AND WHERE'S YOUR LADY FRIEND TODAY?

SHE WASN'T UP FOR COMING BACK.

SORRY TO HEAR THAT. THOUGH I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT A WAY OF PERSUADING HER, IF YOU WERE SO INCLINED...

HAVEN'T REALLY HAD THE BEST OF LUCK WITH THAT.



THIS PLACE IS AMAZING, REALLY SAMUEL. PEOPLE LIKE ME, BEING ABLE TO USE THEIR ABILITIES OUT IN THE OPEN...

I LIKE THAT.



HERE THERE ARE NO PEOPLE LIKE YOU, WE'RE ALL THE SAME, FAMILY.



WELL IF YOU LIKE IT SO MUCH, WHY DON'T YA STAY?

FOR DINNER?



I HAD SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE PERMANENT IN MIND.





SO YOUR BROTHER?  
SEEMS LIKE THE BEST  
THEY COME.

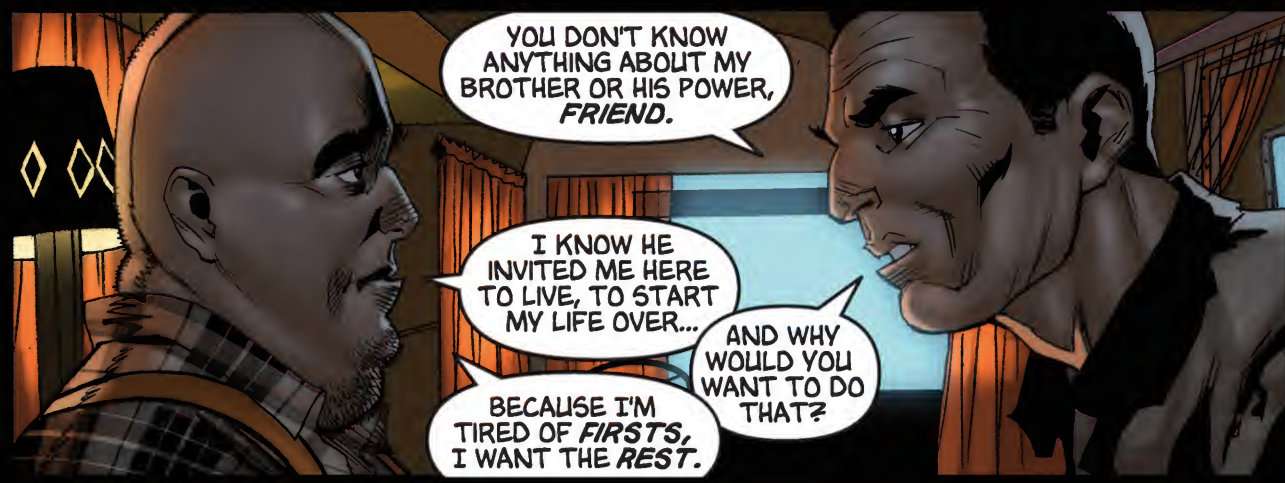
SAMUEL'S A GOOD  
MAN, BUT HE'S EASILY  
TEMPTED. HE'S SEEN  
WHAT WE CAN DO WITH  
OUR ABILITIES, THE  
POWER WE CAN  
WIELD.

BUT ISN'T  
THAT A GOOD THING?  
BEING ABLE TO USE  
YOUR ABILITY, NOT  
HIDE IT AWAY?



THE ABILITY AND  
POWER ISN'T WHAT'S  
GOOD OR BAD, IT'S  
THE PERSON WHO  
HAS IT.

YEAH... WELL,  
SAMUEL SEEMS  
GOOD, SO I'M  
GUESSING HIS  
POWER IS  
TOO.



YOU DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING ABOUT MY  
BROTHER OR HIS POWER,  
*FRIEND*.

I KNOW HE  
INVITED ME HERE  
TO LIVE, TO START  
MY LIFE OVER...

AND WHY  
WOULD YOU  
WANT TO DO  
THAT?

BECAUSE I'M  
TIRED OF *FIRSTS*,  
I WANT THE *REST*.



I HEARD ABOUT WHAT  
YOU DID THE OTHER NIGHT,  
CONTROLLING OUR GAME  
OPERATOR.

PUPPETTING,  
TECHNICALLY.

ABILITY LIKE  
THAT COULD COME IN  
HANDY AROUND HERE,  
ESPECIALLY WITH MY  
"GOOD" BROTHER...





# STARTING OVER

ERIN FITZGERALD    RYAN ODAGAWA

*Writer*

*Art*

COMICRAFT

An ASPEN MLT INC.

*Lettering*

*Production*

IMAGINE WHAT WE COULD DO WITH HIM, JOSEPH.

HIS ABILITY CERTAINLY IS APPEALING.

THERE, YA SEE? KNEW YOU'D COME 'ROUND TO MY WAY OF THINKING...



THAT WAS GOING TO BE MY LAST *FIRST* DAY...





THE BEGINNING  
OF THE REST...



I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN  
AVOIDING ME, THAT WHAT YOU  
SAW THE OTHER NIGHT SCARED  
YOU... I SCARED YOU.

THAT MAN...YOU  
WERE HURTING HIM.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW,  
BUT YOU WERE.

JUST LET ME  
EXPLAIN. LET ME TAKE  
YOU BACK THERE--



BACK?! I'M NEVER  
GOING BACK THERE,  
I DON'T WANT TO  
BE AROUND  
PEOPLE LIKE THAT.  
PEOPLE LIKE...  
LIKE...

LIKE ME?



I COULD  
MAKE YOU COME  
WITH ME, YOU  
KNOW...



I GOT MY RESTS, BUT  
GUESS THEY'RE  
GONNA BE ALONE...

*the rest of your life.*

**THE  
END**







